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-"Gloria Deo," an Undenominational Hymnal for all Services of the Church. This new hymn book contains 767 hymns, and has peculiar features, some of which commend themselves at once. One of the most noticeable of these is the printing of every hymn in the book within the music, thus avoiding the strain of alternate reference to words and music,

## THE ADVANCE

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which so easily distracts attention from the sentiment of the hymns. This arrangement of course, lessens the number of hymns; but the book makes no attempt to be encyclopedic. The selection, however, is large and varied. Another noteworthy feature is the attempt at adaptation to all the services of the church, the Sunday-school and the prayer meeting, as well as the preaching services. This leads to the inclusion of a large number of "gospel songs." Fanny Crosby is nearly if not quite as large a contributor as Dr. Watts. We will not enter into the discussion as to the usefulness of these gospel songs. Perhaps Professor Pratt, who advocates in this number the use of the same book in all services of the church would not entirely commend this method of carrying out his advice. But it may at least be said that there is much to justify the claim of the compilers that this compilation represents those hymns and songs which have been in most general use in every department of church service 'during the last twenty years. For this reason the book seems calculated to meet with a wide acceptance. Some of the hymn-tinkering is thoroughly reprehensible, the liberties taken with "Nearer, My God, to Thee" and "Jesus, Lover of My Soul" being glaring instances. The book also contains chants, responsés, glorias, and The Psalter, thus meeting other important needs. It is worthy the attention especially of those churches where economy is an important consideration. (New York: Funk \& Wagnalls Co. \$1.25.)

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## GLORIA

# A COLLECTION OF <br> HYMNS and TUNES 

FOR
PUBLIC WORSHIP

IN ALL

Departments of the Church

## NEW YORK

FUNK $\mathcal{E}$ WAGNALLS COMPANY 30 Lafayette Place

## Copyright 1900

By S. M. BIXBY, New York

## Publishers' Note

The "Gloria Deo" is a practical hymnal for all services of the Church. It is convenient in form, non-denominational, abounding in the best hymns in use, with tunes that are strong in melody and well harmonized. In no other hymn-book are the words so carefully arranged between the braces of music, for they are subdivided so as to bring each syllable below and close to the note to be sung. This greatly helps even children to read and to sing words and music with proper pronunciation and accent.

To attain good congregational singing, whether it be in the regular service of the morning and evening, the prayer-meeting, the service of the Young People's Society, or of the Sunday-school, is the leading aim of the compilation. Ample provision has been made for each department of the Church. The familiar tunes of the old masters are numerous, as well as those of the well-known American writers, such as Lowell Mason, Hastings, Oliver, Greatorex, Webb, and Bradbury. These tunes are familiar to the middle-aged church-goer and are strong in their simplicity.

In the volume will also be found many later tunes and hymns of pronounced excellence, which have been thoroughly tested by years of use. Evangel songs of merit are purposely arranged with classical hymns bearing upon the same topic. These will be used by the young people, and many of them are indispensable in the prayer-meeting, as they are written by the most spiritual-minded men and women and are set to a high class of favorite tunes, such as the people love to sing.

The book contains 767 numbers, including Chants. It also has a Psalter of 69 pages; an Index of Subjects, which will be found of great convenience to clergymen ; an Index of First Lines, an Index of Tunes, and an Index of Anthems and Chants. Choirs will be interested in the unusual number of Metrical Glorias, Responses, and Vesper Hymns. The volume concludes with two Musical Benedictions of special value to close the meeting when no clergyman is present.

## FUNK \& WAGNALLS COMPANY.

May, $\mathbf{1 9 0 1}$.

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## The Ten Commandments

AS THEY ARE WRITTEN IN THE TVENTIETH CHAPTER OF THE BOOK OF EXODUS
$G^{\text {OD spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the }}$ land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.
I.-Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.
II. - Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them : for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate Me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me, and keep my commandments.
III. -Thou shalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain ; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His Name in vain.

1V.-Remember the Sabbath-day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates : for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day and hallowed it.
V.-Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.
VI.-Thou shalt not kill.
VII.-Thou shalt not commit adultery.
VIII.-Thou shalt not steal.
IX. -Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.
X.-Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

Musical Responses 738 to $7+3$.

## The Summary of the Law by our Lord Jesus Christ

> St. Mattheze xxii. 37-40.

THOU shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shall love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

## The Apostles' Creed

IBELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth :
And in Jesus Christ, His only Son our Lord:
Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary :
Suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried : He descended into hell :
The third day He rose again from the dead :
He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty :
From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost :
The Holy Catholic Church, the communion of saints :
The forgiveness of sins :
The resurrection of the body:
And the life everlasting. Amen.
The Lord's Prayer

OUR Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread.

Also set to chants 728 and 729.

And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil :
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

## GLORIA DE

No. 1 Father, again in Jesus' Name We Meet

Lucy E. G. Whitmore

ELLERS. 10 s.

r. Fa - ther, a - gain in
2. O we would bless Thee
3. A - las! un - war - thy
4. $O$ by that name in

Ie - sur' name we meet, for Thy cease-less care, of Thy boundless love, which all fut - ness dwells,
E. J. Hopkins


And bow in And all Thy Too oft with 0 by that


No. 2. Come, Let Us Gladly Sing.
Rev. E. F. Hatfield, D.D.
HATFIELD. H. M.
S. M. Bixby

thanks His pres-ence seek, In psalms His prais - es speak; He's God most are the sea and land- They rose at His com - mand; With rev - 'rence are the flock He leads- The sheep His boun-ty feeds: To - day- to-


Copynght, 1892, by S. M. Bixby.
No. 3. I Sing th' Almighty Power of God



## I Sing th'Almighty Power of God



## No. 4. Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty

Reginald Heber, 1827
NICAEA. P. M.
J. B. Dykes


1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y !
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark-ness hide Thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y !

Ear-ly in the
Cast - ing down their
Tho' the eye of
All Thy worksshall

ful and might - $y$ ! down be-fore Thee, none be-side Thee ful and might - y !

God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty.
Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be. Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty, God in Three Per - sons; bless-ed Trin-i - ty. A-men.


No. 5.
O Worship the King
Sir Robert Grant
HANOVER. $5 \mathrm{~s}, 6 \mathrm{~s} \& 5$.


1. O wo - ship the King, All - gro - rious a - bove; O grate - furl - Ty 2. The earth, with its store Of won-ders un - told, Al - might - y Thy 3. Thy boon - ti - ul care What tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the 4. O meas - are - less might, In - of - fa - ble Love! While an - gels de -

sing His pow'r and His pow'r Hath found - ed of $\begin{array}{ll}\text { air, } & \text { It shines in the } \\ \text { light } & \text { To hymn Thee a }\end{array}$
love; oldlight; hove, Our Shield and De - fend - er, The An-cient of Hath stab-lished it fast By a changeless deIt streams from the hills; It descends to the The ran - somed acre - a - ion, Tho' fee - ble their


No. 6.
Bp. A. V. Griswold
Holy Father, Great Creator
GRISWOLD. $8 \mathrm{~s} \& 7 \mathrm{~s}$.
Caryl Florio


## Holy Father, Great Creator



Look up - on the Med - i - a - tor, Clothe us with His right - eons - ness; While we hear Thy won drous sta - ry, Meet and war - ship in Thy name, Raise our hearts to rap - tares high -er, Fill them with the Cav - our's love!
In the song of Thy sal - va - ion Eva - 'ry tongue and race com - bine!


Heavenly Fa - there, Heavenly Dear Re - deem - er, Source of com - fort, Great Ie - ho - val,
dear Re source of
great Ie - ho - val, Form our hearts and

Copyright, ipo, by S. M. Bixby.
No. 7. Praise, Lord, for Thee in Zion Waits Henry Francis Late

SESSIONS. L. M.
L. O. Emerson

I. Praise, Lord, for Thee in
2. Our
3. How blast Thy saints, how safe - ty
4. Lord, on our souls Thy Spir - it

Fa - then, Through the Say - iour deem-er, In our hearts Thy com-fort, Cheer us with the our hearts and
hear and bless. peace pro-claim. Say - lour's love. make them Thine.

waits;
 .. Leave not our trem - bling hearts to fail; led,.... How surely kept, how rich - le fed: pour;.. The mor-al waste with - in re - store;


All flesh shall to Thy throne repair, And O Thou that hear - est pray'r, descend, And Say - jour of all in earth and sea, How O let Thy love our Spring-tide be, And
find. tho
Christ, sal still be found the hap - by they who m ep they who rest in Thee. make us all bear fruit to Thee.


No. 8. In Thy Name, O Lord, Assembling-
T. Kelly

ST. RAPHAEL. 8.7.8.7.4.7.
E. J. Hopkin,


Teach us to re - joice with trem-bling, Speak, and let Thy ser - vants hearCheer'd by hope, and dai - ly strengthened, May we run, nor wea - ry be, Tast - ing of en - joy - ment great - er Far than thought con - ceived be - fore-


No. 9.
To Thy Temple I Repair
James Montgomery
DALLAS. 7s.
Fr. L. Cherubini



No. 10. Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim
Charles Wesley
LYONS. $10 \mathrm{~s} \& 11 \mathrm{~s}$.
F. J. Haydn


No. 11. O Come, Loud Anthems Let Us Sing

Metrical Psalm

PARK STREET.
L. M.
F. M. A. Venua

might - y King, And high our grate - fut voice - es raise, As our sal -
fay - or past; To Him ad - dress, in joy - fut songs,
glo - ry great: The depths of earth are in His hand,
ra - ion there; Low on our knees with reverence fall, The praise that Her se - crest And on the

va - timon's Rock we praise; to His Name belongs; wealth at His com-mand; Lord our Mas - er call ;

As our sal - va - ion's Rock we praise. The praise that to His Name belongs. Her se - cret wealth at His com-mand. And on the Lord our Maj - er call. A-men.
A.


No. 12. Heavenly Father, Sovereign Lord
Salisbury Coll.
SALSBURG. Ts.
F. Mendelssohn


## Heavenly Father, Sovereign Lord



## No. 13. <br> Come, Thou Almighty King

Charles Wesley, 1757
ITALIAN HYMN. Ks \& es.

Felice Giardini, 1769


Help us to praise: Fa - there, all glo - ri - ops, O'er all vic Our pray'r at - tend: Come, and Thy poo - ple bless, And give Thy In this glad hour: Thou, who al - might - y art, Now rule in Hence, av - er - more! His sow - 'reign maj - es - ty May we in


No. 14. Pleasant are Thy Courts Above
Henry Francis Lyte, I83+
HIGBEE. 7s. 8 Lines.
Joseph Martine


Pleas - ant are Thy courts be-low, In this land of $\sin$ and woe. Hap - pier souls that find a rest In our Heav'n-ly Fa-ther's breast! Wa - ters in the des - ert rise, Man - na feeds them from the skies: Keep me by Thy sav - ing grace; Give me at Thy side a place;


Oh, my spir - it longs and faints For the con-verse of Thy saints, Like the wan-d'ring dove, that found No re-pose on earth a-round, On they go from strength to strength, Till they reach Thy throne at length, Sun and shield a - like Thou art; Guide and guard my er - ring heart!


For the brightness of Thy face,
They can their ark At Thy feet a - dor-ing fall,
Gracer feet a - dor-ing fall, Who hast led them safe thro all.


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THE BEGINNING OF WORSHIP

# Mrs. S. K. Bourne, 1892 <br> WADE. PM. <br> R. Menthal 


I. Songs of praise, songs of praise, Fa-ther of life, to Thee! Praise, praise
2. For Thy love, for Thy love, How can we praise Thee, Lord! Ho - ly love

love and 'Thy pow'r, Grateful for blessings re-new'd av -'ry hour, Lord, our full hearts would ser-vice so sweet, -Laying our hearts and our lives at Thy feet, -Trusting Thy gra-cious


Copyright, 1899, by S. M. Bixby. THE BEGINNING OF WORSHIP

No. 16. Saviour, again to Thy Dear Name
John Ellerton, 1866
ELDERS. 10 s .
E. J. Hopkins, 1866


No. 17. Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing, Lord Rev. Joseph Hart, us, 1. 2 Thomas Ken, v. 3

HURSLEY. L. M.
Peter Ritter


## Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing, Lord



All that has heen a-miss, for-give, And let Thy truth with-in us live.
Give ev - 'ry burdened soul re - lease, And bid us all de - part in peace.
Praise Him a - bove, ye heavenly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.


No. 18. Saviour, Now the Day is Ending.
S. Doudney

GOUNOD. 8.7.8.7.7.7.
C. Gounod


Let Thy Ho - ly Dove, de - scend - ing, Give each long -ing soul a to - ken Let us all a - rise to - mor-row Make us con-trite, pure and low - ly,

Bring Thy mer - cy to us all; Of Thy ten - der love to - day; Strengthened by Thy grace Di - vine; By Thy great ex-am - ple taught;


No. 19. Sweet Saviour, Bless Us eve We Go
H. Collins
ADORO. L. M., Six lines
J. Barnby


REFRAIN.


THE CLOSE OF WORSHIP


1. The day is spent, and evening shadows fall, Our wearied souls for sweet re-fresh-ment
2. We drop the cares and sor-rews of the day, And come with Thee a - part, to rest and
3. How blest the hour that heart to heart we spend, In ten-der con-verse with our heavenly

call: Far from the world, Lord, in Thy house we meet, And lay our bur-dens pray; Lord, in our midst be Thou, we hum-bly plead, And grant the bless-ing Friend; When gath-er'd here to - geth-er in His name, The prom-ise of His


## CHORUS.


at Thy blessed feet. that our spir-its need. $\}$ Lord, meet with us, with us a-bide, While softly falls the ho - by word we claim.

e-ven-tide; Make Thou our hearts with-in us glow, Till all Thy holy will we know!


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## Abide with Me

Henry Francis Lyle EVENTIDE. 10 s .


1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the iv - en - tide,
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - the day;
3. I. need Thy pres - ence iv - 'ry pass - ing hour,

The dark-ness
4. Hold thou Thy cross be - fore my clos-ing eyes; Earth's joys grow What but Thy Shine throw the

deep - ens -Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail, and dim, its glo-ries pass a - way! Change and de - cay in all a grace can foil the temp-ter's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my guide and gloom, and point me to the skies; Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain

com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a - bide with me!
round I see; $O$ Thou, who chang-est not, a - bide with me!
stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun-shine, oh, a - bide with me!
shad-ows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me! A-men.


No. 22. O Holy Spirit, Be Thou with Us Now Mrs. S. K. Bourne, 1894

KETCHAM. IOs.
S. M. Bixby


## O Holy Spirit, Be Thou with Us Now




bid our strug-gles cease; Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come and give us peace! ho - ly, heav-'nly love, Ris - ing in pur - est flame to God a - bove. Thou our heav-'nly Guide, And in our heart of hearts do Thou a - bide. cleans'd from ev - 'ry' sin, Naught but our Sav-iour's love can en - ter in'


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## No. 23. Come, Ye that Love the Lord

Isaac Watts, 1709 OLMUTZ. S. M. Arr. by Dr. Lowell Mason


No. 24. The Lord be With Us as We Bend


No. 25. God Shall Charge His Angel-Legions James Montgomery

TRUST. Bs \& 7 s .
Mendelssohn


No. 26. Sun of My Soul, Thou Saviour Dear
Rev. J. Keble, 1827
HURSLEY. L. M.
Peter Ritter


No. 27. Lord, at This Closing Hour
Eleazar T. Fitch, 1845 MORNINGTON.
S. M.
G. W. Mornington


No. 28. Now, when the Dusky Shades of Night
Anon.
MORNING PRAISE. 11s, 10 s .
J. Stainer


1. Now, when the dusk - $y$ shades of night, re - treat - ing Be - fore the
2. Look from the height of heav'n and send to cheer us
3. So, when that morn of end - less light is wat - ing, And shades of

sun's red ban - ner, swift - ly truth, and guide us on - ward e - vil from its splen - dors
flee;
still; flee; Safe may we rise this earth's dark vale for


No. 29. Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun
Thomas Ken MORNING HYMN. L. M. F. H. Barthelemon


1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - by stage of du - ty run;
2. Thy pre-cious time misspent, re-deem; Each present day thy last es-teem;
3. Wake, and lift up thy - self, my heart, And with the an - gels bear thy part,
4. All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept, And hast re-fresh'd me while I slept;



Shake off dullsloth, and joy-ful rise To pay thy morn-ing sac-ri-fice. Im - prove thy tal - ent with due care, For the great day thy - self pre-pare. Who all night long, un - wea-ried sing High praise to the $e$ - ter - nal King. Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake, I may of end - less light par-take. A-men.

No. 30. When, Streaming from the Eastem Skies

William Shrubsole BARNBY'S HYMNARY. 8s.

Samuel Wesley

I. When, streaming from the east - ern skies,
2. And when to Heav'n's All - glo-rious King
3. When each day's scenes and la - bors close,
4. And at my life's last set - ting sun,


The morn-ing light sa lutes mine eyes, My morn-ing sac - ri - fice I bring, And wea-ried na-ture seeks re-pose, My con-flicts o'er, my la - bors done,


0 Sun of right-eous-ness Di - vine, On me with beams of mer - cy shine; And, mourn-ing o'er my guilt and shame, Ask mer - cy in my Sav-iour's Name, With par-d'ning mer - cy rich - ly blest, Guard me, my Sav - iour, while I rest; Je - sus, Thy heav-'nly ra-dianceshed, To cheer and bless my dy - ing bed;


Chase the dark clouds of guilt a - way, And turn my dark-ness in - to day.
Then, Je - sus, cleanse me with Thy Blood, And be my Ad - vo - cate with God. And as each morn-ing sun shall rise, $O$ lead me on-ward to the skies. And from death's gloom my spir-it raise, To see Thy Face, and sing Thy praise. A-men.


No. 31. Father, We Come in the Morning
Mrs. S. K. Bourne, 1891
GLENMERLE. 8s \& bs.
S. M. Bixby


1. Fa - the, we come in the morn - ing, Hailing the gold - en light,........ i. Blessing, yes,
2. Hold Thou our hearts in Thy keep - ing, Guide us, for Ie - sus' sake;......... ${ }_{\text {2. Thou, }}$


O, may the love that has found.... us $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { Through all our } \\ \text { Hour - ne } \\ \text { Help Thou love's feeble be - gin }-\ldots\end{array}\right)$ ming, $\begin{aligned} & \text { Fit us for heav'n at last !..... }\end{aligned}$
Help Thou love's feeble be - gin - - ming, Fit us for heav'n at last !.....


No. 32. Come, My Soul, Thou Must be Waking

F. R. Louis, Baron Von Canitz

CANITZ. P. M.
J. Stainer

I. Come, my soul, thou must be wak-ing, Now is breaking O'er the earth an - oth - er day:
2. Glad - ly hail the sun re-tnrn-ing, Read-y burn-ing Be the in-cense of.... thy pow'rs:
3. Think that He thy ways be -hold-eth, He un-fold-eth Ev - ery fault that lurks with - in ;
4. May - est thou on life's last mor-row, Free from sor-row, Pass a-way in slum - ber sweet;



Come, to Him who made this splendor,
For the night is safe - ly end-ed;
He the hid-den shame gloss'do-ver
And, re-leas'd from death's dark sadness,

See thouren-der God hath tend-ed
Can dis-cov - er,


No. 33. Lord God of Morming and of Night
Francis Tumer Palgrave
GERMANY. L. M.
L. von Beethoven

I. Lord God of morn - ing and of night, We thank Thee for Thy
2. Fresh hopes have wak - en'd
3. Yet whilst Thy will we would pur-sue, Oft what we would we
4. O Lord of lights, 'tis Thou a - lone Canst make our dark-en'd

All thy fee-ble strength can pay. With Hiscare thy help - less hours. And dis-cérneach deed of sin.

gift.! of light; dai - ly part; can - not do; hearts Thine own;


As in the dawn the shad - ows fly We seem to find Thee now more nigh. A thou-sand - fold to serve Thee more. But on the soul thick mid - night lies. Though this new day with joy we see, $O$ dawn of God, we cry, for Thee.


[^0]No. 34. Every Morning Mercies New


No. 35. Upraised from Sleep, to Thee We Kneel
R. C. Singleton
SINGLETON. 8.4.8.8.4.4.6.
J. Barnby, 1838


1. Up - raised from sleep, to Thee we kneel, As day doth break; To
2. Thou, Lord, hast from my couch of rest Up - lift - - ed me; Oh,



No. 36.
Lord, in the Morning
Isaac Watts, abr., 1719

> GEORGE. C. M.

Jay Deavereaux


1. Lord ! in the mor-ning Thou shalt hear My voice as - cend-ing high;...
2. Up to the hills where Christ is gone. To plead for all His saints,...
3. Oh, may Thy Spire - it guide my feet In, ways of right-eous-ness !...
4. The men that love and fear Thy name Shall see their hopes fut -filled;...


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No. 37. Day is Ended, O how Calmly
Fanny J. Crosby, 1892 CROSBY. Bs \& 7 s , with Refrain.

Joseph Martina


CHORUS.


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EVENING

No. 38.

## Now the Day is Over

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, abr: EMELAR. 6s \& 5 s.


No. 39.
f. M. Neale

Saviour, Abide with Us
LANGTON. S. M.
C. Streatfield


No. 40. The Shadows of the Evening Hours
Adelaide Anne Procter, 1858
ST. LEONARD.
C. M. D.

Dr. H. Hiles


EVENING

No. 41.
The Day is Past and Gone
Latin. Tr. William John Blew, IS 49 SUNSET. S. M. S. M. Bixby

I. The day is past and gone:..... Great God, we bow to Thee;.... A.
2. Oh, when shall that day come,..... Ne'er sinking in the west,.... That
3. Where we, pre-served be-neath..... The shel-ter of Thy wing,..... For -

gain, as shades of night steal on, $\mathrm{Un}_{n}$ - to Thy side we flee.......
coon - try and that hap - by home, Where none shall break our rest ;......
ev - er - more Thy praise shall breathe, And of Thy mar - my sing.......


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## No. 42. Glory to Thee, my God, this Night

Thomas Ken
TALLIS HYMN. L. M.
Thor. Tallis

r. Goo - ry to Thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light:
2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son. The ill which I this day have done;
3. Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as lit - the as my bed:
4. Oh, let my soul on Thee re-pose, And may sweet sleep mine eye - lids close !


Keep me, oh. keep me, King of kings! Be-neath Thine own al - might - y wings.
That with the world, myself, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
Teach me to die, that so I may Rise glo-rious at the judg-ment-day.
Sleep, which shall me more vigorous make, To serve my God when I a - wake.


No. 43. Softly now the Light of Day
Bp. G. W. Doane, 1824
SEYMOUR. 7 s.
From vol Weber


No. 44.
The Day is Past and Over
St. Anatolizs, 450. Tr. by Bp.J. M. Neale ST. ANATOLIUS. P. M.
A. H. Brown


## The Day is Past and Over



No. 45. The Sun is Sinking Fast
Latin. Tr. by Rev. E. Caswall TWILIGHT. P. M.
Rev. J. H. Hopkins


4 So now beneath His eye Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought Abiding in the breast;

5 Save that His will be done, Whate'er betide ;
Dead to herself, and dead In Him to all beside.

6 Thus would I live : yet now Not I, but He,
In all His power and love, Henceforth alive in me.

7 One Sacred Trinity, One Lord Divine, May I be ever His, And He for ever mine. Amen.

No. 46. Day is Dying in the West Mary A. Lathbury CHAUTAUQUA. P. M. Wm. F. Sherwin, 1877 QUARTET OR SEMI-CHORUS.
$\begin{array}{ll}\frac{\theta}{6}-6 \\ 9-4 & -6\end{array}$
x. Day is dy-ing in the West; Heav'n is touch-ing earth with rest:
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the $U$ - ni - verse, Thy home,


Wait and worship while the night Sets her ev-'ning lamps a-light, Tho' all the
Gather us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art
sky.
nigh.


FULL CHORUS.

full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are prais - ing Thee, O Lord most high !


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No. 47. The Dawn of God's Dear Sabbath
Ada C. Cross
ST. GEORGES BOLTON. $7 \mathrm{~s} \& 6 \mathrm{~s}, \mathrm{D}$.

I. The dawn of God's dear Sab - bath Breaks o'er the earth a - gain, 2. Lord, we would bring for of - f'ring, Though marred with earthly soil, 3. And we would bring our bur - den Of sin - furl thought and deed, 4. And with that son - row min - gling, A stead-fast faith, and sure,


No. 48. O Day of Kest and Gladness
48 Christopher Wordsworth MENDEBRAS. 7s \& 6s D.


Sing "Ho-ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," To the great God Tri - une.
And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
The Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One. A - men.


THE LORD'S DAY

No. 49. Another Six Days' Work is Done Samuel Stennett, $1712 \quad$ INTERCESSION. L.M. Arr. Rev. Dr. Dykes



No. 50. Sweet is the Work, My God, My King! MORNING HYMN. L.M. Isaac Watts, 1719


1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King,
2. Sweet is the day of sa-cred rest;
3. Sweet is the day of sa-cred rest;
4. My heart shall tri-umph in my Lord,
5. I.. then shall share a glo-rious part,
6. Then shall I see, and hear, and know,

To praise Thy Name, give thanks, and sing : No mor-tal cares shall seize my breast;
And bless His works, and bless His word; When grace hath well re - fined my heart,



THE LORD'S DAY
E. Scott-T. Cotterill

BEVAN. 6.6.6.6.8.8.
Sir John Gas


No. 52. This Day at Thy Creating Word


## This Day at Thy Creating Word



No. 53. Light of Light, Enlighten Me
 Thou from earth my soul re - lease, And with grace and mer-cy feed me; Rapt a - while from earth a - way, All my soul to Thee up-spring-ing, Come,Thouglo - rious Ma - jes - ty, Deign to fill this tem - ple low - ly ;


With Thy joy - ous sun - shine blest, Hap - py is my day of rest. Bless Thy Word that it may prove Rich in fruits that Thou dost love. Have a fore - taste in - ly given, How they wor - ship Thee in heaven. Nought to - day my soul shall move, Sim - ply rest - ing in Thy love.


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No. 54.
Safely, Through Another Week
John Newton
SABBATH. 7s, Six lines.
Dr. Lowell Mason
 rec - on - cil-ed face, Take a - way our sins and shame: From our worldly cares set free, glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear: Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com-plaints: Thus may all our Sablaths prove,


Em-blem of e-ter-nal rest, Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter-nal rest. May we rest this day in Thee; From our worldly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee. Of our ev - er - lasting feast; Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last-ing feast. Till we join the Church above; Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the Church a-bove.


No. 55. My Opening Eyes with Rapture See Isaac Watts

GERMANY. L. M.
From Beethoven


THE LORD'S DAY

My Opening Eyes with Rapture See


No. 56.
Welcome, Delightful Mom
Hayward
LISCHER. H. M.
Fred. Schneider

2. Now may the King de - scend,
3. De - scend, ce - les - tial Dove, With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs; Dis-close a Sav - iour's love,


Lord, make these mo-ments blest: From the low train of mor-tal toys, I soar to reach im While saints ad - dress Thy face: Let sin-ners feel Thy quick'ning word, And learn to know and And bless these sa - cred hours: Then shall my soul new life ob-tain, Nor Sabbaths be en -




No. 57. Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty VON DAUER. 8.7.8.7.7.7.
B. Schmolck, tr. by C. Winkworth, 1863
E. P. Tate


1. O - pen now Thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there;
2. Yes, my God, I come be-fore Thee, Come Thou al - so down to me;
3. Here Thy praise is glad - by chanted, Here Thy seed is du - ly sown;
4. Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee, Let Thy will be done in - deed;


Where my soul, in joy - furl du - ty Waits for Him who ans-wers pray'r.
Where we find Thee and a-dore Thee, There a heav'n on earth must be. Let my soul, where it is planted, Bring forth prec - ions sheaves a - lone, May I un - dis-turb'd draw near Thee Whilst Thou dost Thy neo - ple feed.


Oh, how blessed is this place, Fill'd with solace, light and grace.
To my heart, oh, en - ter Thou, Let it be Thy dem - ale now.
So that all I hear may be Fruitful un - to life in me.
Here of life the fountain flows, Here is balm for all our woes. A - MEN.


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No. 58. O God, to Whom Our Fathers Prayed Rev. H. L. Hastings, I883, by per. EWALL. C. M. Jay Deavereaux


1. O God, to whom our fa - theirs pray'd, And joined in songs of praise ;
2. Bless us, O Lord, be - neath Thy care Still would we pray and sing;



No. 59. Great Creator, Lord of All
T. B. Pollock, $1870 \quad$ POLLOCK. 7.7.5.7.7.7.7.5.
R. Menthal


1. Great Cre - a - tor, Lord of all,
2. Je - sus, Who for man didst die,
3. Ho - ly Sir - it, Life, and Light, Wis - dom, Pure - ness, Love, and Might, 4. Av - er bless - ed Three in One, May Thy will in us be done,
 And our place pre - pare; From sin's bond-age set us free, Lead us on-ward Fail - len souls re-store; Guide our spir - its when we pray, Cheer us, help us
Show in us Thy love; Keep us Thine while here be - low, Make us in Thy

fa-vor bless, Till we reach Thy home of rest, after Thee, Till with joy Thy face we see, on our way, Make us holier day by day, grace to grow, And at last Thy glo - ry know

And are with Thee there. And Thy likeness wear. Till we sin no more. In the world a - bove. A - men.


No. 60. God, My King, Thy Might Confessing
Rev. Richard Bant, M. A.


1. God, my King, Thy might con-fess - ing, Lv - er will I bless Thy Name;
2. They shall talk of all Thy gro - ry, On Thy might and great-ness dwell,
3. Full of kind-ness and com-pas-sion, Slow of an - ger, vast in love,


Hon - or great our God be - fit - teth; Who His maj - es - ty can reach?
Nor shall fail from mem-'ry's treas - ire, Works by love and men - by wrought,
All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless Thee; Thee shall all Thy saints a-dore:


Age to age His works transmitteth, Age to age His pow'r shall teach.
Works of love sur-pass - ing meas-ure, Works of mar - cy pass-ing thought.
King supreme shall they confess Thee, And proclaim Thy sovereign pow'r. A - men.


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GOD THE FATHER

No. 61. Lord God, We Worship Thee
Johann Frank, 1653, tr. by C. Winkworth
Moderato.
MARION. 6.8.6.7.6.6.6.6.


We praise Thy love and pow'r, Whose good-ness reign -eth o'er us. To Thou pour - est down Thy grace, And strife and war Thou end - est. Since Yet still Thy an - ger spares, And still Thy mar - dy tries us: Once That we may live in peace, And none henceforth mo - lest us. 0


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No. 62. Thou Who art Enthroned Above
G. Sandy

SANDYS. 7s.D.
Jay Deavereaux

I. Thou who art en-thron'd a - bove, Thou by whom we live and move!
2. Sweet the day of sa - cred rest, When de - vo - timon fills the breast,
3. From Thy works our joys a - rise, $O$ Thou on - ly good and wise!


All Thy fa-vors to re-hearse, And give thanks in grate-ful verse.
With re - peat - ed hymns proclaim Great Ie - ho - vah's aw - pul name.
All our pow'rs, with all their might, Lv - er in Thy praise unite. A - Men.


GOD THE FATHER

No. 63. O Father, Faithful God, to Thee
August Hermann Walter
ERNST. L. M.
Caryl Florio


1. O Fa-ther, faith - fut God, to Thee Tho' all my life I'll faith - fuel be!
2. O Je - sus, Son of God, to Thee My life shall all de - vat - ed be!
3. O Ho - by Spir - it, strength bestow, And guide me on my path below!


Temp-ta - ion may my heart as - sail, Oh! may Thy grace o'er all prevail. Oh, may I con-stant aye re-main, 'Neath av - 'ry cross, in av - 'ry pain.
Light, strength, and com-fort come from Thee; Praise God, the bless - ed Tin - i - ty.


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No. 64. O Thou, to Whom All Creatures Bow

Tate and Brady
FRANCLYN. CM.


Frank N. Shepherd, 1592

r. O Thou, to Whom all crea-tures bow With - in this earth - ply frame,
2. When heav'n, Thy glo-rious work on high, Em - ploys my wand -'ring sight-
3. Lord, what is man, that Thou shouldst choose To keep him in Thy mind?
4. O Thou, to Whom all crea-tures bow With - in this earth - le frame,


Tho' all the world, how great art Thou! How glo-rious is Thy name! The moon, that night - by rules the sky, With stars of fee - bler light, Or what his race that Thou shouldst prove To them so wondrous kind? Thro' all the world, how great art Thou! How glo-rious is Thy name!

[^1]GOD THE FATHER

No. 65. Now Thank we all our God
Rev. Martin Rinkart.
WITTEMBERG. P. M.
Rev. Johann Crïger?


# No. 66. High in the Heavens, Etemal God <br> Isaac Watts INTERCESSION. L. M. Arr. by J. B. Dykes 

 2. Thy prov - i-dence is kind and large, Both man and 3. My God, how ex - cell-ent Thy grace, Whence all our 4. Life, like a foun - tain rich and free, Springs from the
in full glo - ry shines; beast Thy bount - y share : hope and com - fort springs! presence of the Lord;


No. 67.
Infinite Power, Eternal Lord
Isaac Watts
CORONATION (NEW). C. M.
J. B. Dykes


1. In - fin - ite Pow'r, e - tern - al Lord, How sov'r-eign is Thy hand!
2. With stead - y course the shin - ing sun Keeps His ap - point - ed way; 3. Shall creatures of a mean - er frame Pay all their dues to Thee4. Great God, acre - ate my soul a-new, Con - form my heart to Thine! 5. Then shall my feet no more de-part, Nor my af - fec-tions rove;


No. 68.


No. 69. Kingdoms and Thrones to God Belong
Isaac Watts
MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.
H. C. Zeuner


1. King-doms and thrones to God be - long; Crown IIim, ye na - tions, in your song;
2. He shakes the heav'ns with loud a - larms; How ter - ri - ble is God in arms!
3. Pro-claim Him King, pro-nounce Himblest: He's your de-fence, your joy, your rest;


GOD THE FATHER

King doms and Thrones to God Belong


His wondrous names and pow'rs re-hearse; His hon-ors shall en-rich your verse.
In Is - rael are His mer-cies known, Is - rael is His pe - cu-liar throne.
When ter-rors rise, and na-tions faint, Gorl is the strength of ev-ery saint. A.men.


No. 70. We give Immortal Praise
Isaac Watts ARKELL. P. M. Albert J. Holden, 1894

all our com-forts here, And bet - ter hopes a - bove: He sent His
bought us with His blood From ev - er - last - ing new - cre - at - ing power Makes the dead sin - ner un - di - vid - ed Three, The great and glo-rious
woe: And now He live: His work comOne: Where rea - son


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No. 72. O God! We Praise Thee, and Confess
Rev. Nicholas Brady, D.D., and Nahum Tate From the Scotch Psalter, 1615
DUNDEE. C. M.



3 O Holy, Holy, Holy Lord, Whom heavenly hosts obey, The world is with the glory filled Of Thy majestic sway!

4 The Apostles' glorious company, And Prophets crowned with light, With all the Martyrs' noble host, Thy constant praise recite.

5 The Holy Church thronghout the world, O Lord, confesses Thee, That Thou eternal Father art, Of boundless majesty.

6 Thy honored, true and only Son And Holy Ghost, the spring Of never-ceasing joy ; O Christ Of glory Thou art King. Amen.

No. 73. Come, Sound His Praise Abroad

Isaac Watts, 1719


1. Come, sound His praise
2. He formed the deeps
3. Come, wor - ship at
a - broad, un - known His throne; His voice,

SILVER STREET. S. M.
Isaac Snith, 1770


1
of gl glo the seas ry their be - fore the Lord: $\begin{gathered}\text { We } \\ \text { pro - voke }\end{gathered}$ His rod; Come, $\begin{array}{lll}\text { be - fore the } \\ \text { pro - voke } & \text { His } & \text { Werd } \\ \text { Come, }\end{array}$
sing ; Je bound; The Lord: We $\begin{array}{lll}\text { be - fore the } \\ \text { pro - voke } & \text { His } & \text { Wed } \\ \text { Come, }\end{array}$


No. 74. Glory Be to God on High
Charles Wesley
margrave. 7s. 8 Lines.
J. Wilson

I. Flo - ry be to God. on high, God whose glo - ry fills the sky ;
2. Hail, by all Thy works a - dored! Hail, the iv - er - last - ing Lord!
3. Je - sus! in Thy Name we pray, Take, ob, take our sins a - way!


Glad Thine at - tri - bates con-fess, Glo-rious all, and mum - ber-less.
Lamb of God, for sin - nets slain, Sav-iour of of - fend - ing man.
One the Ho - ll Ghost with Thee; -One supreme e - ter - nail Three. A - men.


[^2]GOD THE FATHER

## No. 75. O God, Thy Power is Wonderful

F. W. Faber
NOEL. C. M. D.
Arr. by A. S. Sullivan


No. 76. A Mighty Fortress is Our God
Martin Luther
EIN FESTE BURG. P.M.
Martin Luther

x. A might - y fort - ress is our God, A bul-wark nev - er
2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striv-ing would be
fail - ing:
3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threaten to un - do

- ing:

4. That word a - bove all earth-ly powers-No thanks to them - a - bid
us;


Our Help - er
Were not the We will not The Spir - it

He, a - mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre - vail - ing. right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing. fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us. and the gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us sid - eth.


For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are great, Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He; Lord Sabaoth is His name, The prince of darkness grim, - We tremble not for Him; His rage we can en-dure, Let goods and kindred go, This mor-tal life al - so: The bod - y they may kill:


No. 77. Eternal Wisdom! Thee We Praise
Isaac Watts
DUNDEE. C. M.
G. Franc

I. E - ter - nat Wis - dom! thee we
2. How wide Thy hand hath spread the
3. In - fin - ite strength and e - quad
4. But still the won - der of Thy
praise, Thee the acre - a - tron sings; sky! How glo - rious to be - hold! skill, Shine through the worlds a - broad, Our soft - er pas - ions move;


With Thy loved name, rocks, hills, and seas, And heaven's high pal - ace rings. Tinged with a blue of heav'n-ly die, And starred with spark - ling gold. Our souls with vast a - maze - ment fill, And speak the build - er, God. Pit - y di - vine in Te - aus' face We see, a - dore, and love.


## No. 78. Three in One, and One in Three.

Rev. Gilbert Rorison, LL.D RORISON. 7s \& ss. S. M. Bixby


1. Three in One, and One in Three, Rul - er of the earth and sea, 2. Light of lights! with morn - ing shine, Lift on us Thy Light di - vine; 3. Light of lights! when falls the even, Let it close on sin for - given;
2. Three in One, and One in Three, Dim - ty here we work - ship Thee:


[^3]no. 79. Lord, Thy Glory Fills the Heaven
Rev. Richard Mant, D.D. FABEN. 8s, 7s. J. H. Willcox


Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord! While our tho'ts His great-ness rais - es, And our love His gifts ex - cite: Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!


Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, sing - ing, Lord of hosts, Thou Lord most high. Thus $u$ - nite we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an - them flow :Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho-ly, bless-ing Thee,the Lord our God most high !


No. 80. God Moves in a Mysterious Way
William Cowper
FARRANT. C.M.
R. Farrant


1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won-ders to per - form;
2. Deep in un-fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill,
3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour-age take; The clouds ye so much dread
4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;
5. His pur - pos - es will ri - pen fast, Un - fold - ing ev - 'ry hour;
6. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain:


He plants His foot-steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
He treas-ures up His bright de-signs, And works His sov-'reign will. Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless-ings on your head. Be-hind a frown-ing prov-i-dence He hides a smil-ing face. The bud may have a bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flower. God is His own in - ter - pre - ter, And He will make it plain. A-men.


No. 81. IIoly and Reverend is the Name
John Needham
ELIZABETHTOWN. C.M.
Geo. Kingsley
r. Ho - ly and rev'rend is
2. The deep-est rev'rence of
the
3. With mind,


GOD THE FATHER

No. 82. While Thee I Seek, Protecting Power
Helen M. Williams
RATTLE STREET.
C. M. D.
Ignace Pleyel


Thy love the power
In av - 'ry joy that crowns my days,
My lift - ed eye with-out a tear,

To Thee my thoughts would soar; In av - 'ry pain I.... bear,.. The gath - 'ring storm shall see;..


Thy men - by o'er my life has flowed; That mar - by.... I a - dore. My heart shall find de-light in praise, Or seek.. re - lief in prayer. My stead - fast heart shall know no fear; That heart will.. rest on Thee.


No. 83. Begin, My Soul, Some Heavenly Theme Isaac Watts PETERBOROUGH. C. M. Rev. Ralph Harrison


1. Be - gin, my soul, some heav'n - by theme; A - wake, my voice and sing 2. Tell of His wond-rous faith - fut - ness, And sound His pow'r a - broad; 3. Pro-claim sal - va - tion from the Lord, For wretched dy - ing men: 4. En - graved as in e - ter - na brass, The might - y prom - is shines; 5. His ev - 'ry word of grace is strong As that which built the skies; 6. Now shall my fainting heart re - joice, 'To know Thy fa - vo sure:


No. 84. Lord of All Being, Throned Afar 0. W. Holmes, by per.

HOLMES. L. M.

Jay Deavereaux.


1. Lord of all be - ing, thron'da - far, Thy plo - ry flames from sun and star ;
2. Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray Sheds on our path the glow of day ;
3. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
4. Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kin-dling hearts that burn for Thee,


Centre and soul of av - 'ry sphere, Yet to each low - ing heart how near. Star of our hope, Thy soft - end light Cheers the long watches of the night. Be-fore Thy av - er - blaz-ing throne We ask no plus - ere of our own.
Till all Thy tiv - ing al - tars claim One ho - ly light, one heav'n-ly flame.

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No. 85. Praise the Lord! Ye Heavens, Adore Him
John Kempthorne
AVA. $8 \mathrm{~s} \& 7 \mathrm{~s}$ D.
Albert J. Holden, 1894

I. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, a - dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels in the height ;
2. Praise the Lord! for He is glo-rious, Never shall His prom-ise fail ;


Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him ; Praise Him, all ye stars of light! God hath made His saints vic - to-rious, Sin and death shall not ere - vail:


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No. 86. There's a Wideness in God's Mercy
NEWTON FERNS. 8s.\&7s.D. by F. N. Shepperd, Ioor

I. There's a wide-ness
2. There is wel-come
3. But we make His
4. Souls of men! why
in God's mer - cy, for the $\sin -n e r$, love too nar-row
will ye scat-ter


Like the wide-ness of the sea; And more grac - es for the good; By false lim - its of our own; Like a crowd of frightened sheep?
 There is mer - cy with the Sav-iour; There is heal - ing in His Blood. And we mag - ni - fy His strict-ness With a zeal He will not own. Fool - ish hearts! why will ye wan-der From a love so true and deep?


For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ures of man's mind; If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word; There is no place where earth's sorrows Are more felt than up in Heav'n; Was there ev - er kind - est shep-herd Half so gen - tle, half so sweet,


And the Heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der - ful-ly kind. And our lives would be all sunshine In the sweetness of our Lord. There is no place where earth's failings Have such kindly judgment given. As the Sav-iour who would have us Come and gather round His feet? A - men.


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GOD THE FATHER

No. 87. Lord of Earth, Thy Forming Hand
Sir Robert Grant
GRANT. 7s D.
R. Menthal.

r. Lord of earth! Thy form - ing hand Well this beau-teous frame hath planned -
2. Lord of heav'n ! be - yond our sight Shines a world of pur-er light ;
3. Lord of earth and heav'n! my breast Seeks in Thee its on - ly rest:


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No. 88.
Give to the Winds Thy Fears
Paul Gerhard
THACHER. SM.
G. F. Handel
(9-3 =
x. Give to the winds thy fears, Hope, and be un - dis-mayed;
2. Thro' waves and clouds and storms He gen - thy clears thy way;
3. Still hear - y is thy heart? Still sink thy spir - its down?
4. What though thou raul - est not, Yet Heaven and earth and hell
5. Far, far a - bove thy thought His coun - sel shall ap - pear,


God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears, God
Wait thou His time; so shall the night Soon
Cast off the weight, let fear de - part, Bid eve - 'ry care be-gone.
shall lift up thy head.

Proclaim, God sit - teth on the throne, And rul - eth all things well.
When ful - by He the work hath wrought, That caused thy needless fear. A - men.


No. 89. From All that Dwell below the Skies

Isaac Watts

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.
Guild. Franc

I. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Ore - a - tor's praise a - rise :
2. E - ter-nal are Thy mer-cies, Lord; E - ter - anal truth at - tends Thy word:


Let the Re-deem-er's name be sung Through ev-'ry land, by iv - 'ry tongue.
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore Till suns shall rise and set no more.


GOD THE FATHER


In light in - ac - cess - i - ble
Nor want - ins, nor wast - ing, Thou
In all life Thour liv est,
Nor trou - ble, nor sor - row, nor
Thine an - gels a - dore Thee, all
'Tis on - ly the
on - ly the splen - do

| hid | from | our | eyes, |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| rul | est | in | might; |
| true | life | of | all; |
| care, | Lord, hast | Thou; |  |
| veil | ing their | sight; |  |
| light | hid - eth | Thee; |  |



Al - might - y, vic - to - rious, Thy great name we praise.
Thy clouds, which are fount-ains of good-ness and love. And with - er and per - ish: but nought chang-eth Thee. The same God for - ev - er that was yes - ter - day.
Take the veil from our fac - es, the veil from our heart.
Thro' Christ in the sto - ry, Thy Christ, to the heart. A - men.


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From the "Plymouth Hymnal," by per.
GOD THE FATHER

No. 91. Keep Silence, All Created Things
Isaac Watts
ST. ANNS. C. M.
William Croft

I. Keep si - lence, all cre - at - ed things! And wait your Mak-er's nod; 2. Life, death, and hell, and worlds un-known,
3. His prov-i - dence un-folds the book,
4. My God! I would not long to see
5. In Thy fair book of life and grace, Hang on His firm de - cree; And makes His coun-sels shine; My fate with cu-rious eyesOh, may I find my name


My soul stands trembling, while she sings He sits on no pre - ca - rious throne, Each op - 'ning leaf, and ev - 'ry stroke, What gloom-y lines are writ for me, Re - cord - ed in some hum - ble place,

The hon-ors of her God. Nor bor-rows leave to be. Ful - fills some deep de - sign. Or what bright scenes may rise. Be - neath my Lord, the Lamb.


No. 92. Lord, When My Raptured Thought Surveys
Anne Steele, 1760
ST. FRANCIS. C. M.
G. A. Löhr, 1866

I. Lord, when my rap-tured thought sur - veys
2. Wher-e'er I turn my gaz - ing eyes,
3. All - bounteous Lord! Thy grace im - part;

Cre - a - tion's beau-ties o'er,
Thy ra - diant foot - steps shine; Oh! teach me to im - prove


All na - ture joins to teach Thy praise, And bid my soul a - dore. Ten thou - sand pleas - ing won - ders rise, And speak their source di - vine. Thy gifts, with ev - er - grate-ful heart, And crown them with Thy love.


No. 93. Father! in Thy Mysterious Presence
Samuel Johnson, 1846
ZELTON. P. M.
S. M. Bixby


1. Fa - ther! in Thy mys - te - rious pres - ence kneel - ing, Fain would our
2. Lord! we have wan - der'd forth thro' doubt and sor - row, And Thou hast
3. In the heart's depths, a peace se - rene and ho - ly A - bides ; and,
4. Now, Fa - ther! now in Thy dear pres - ence kneel - ing, Our spir - its

need some deep re - veal - ing Of trust, and strength, and calm-ness from a - bove. trust each un-known mor-row ; Thou wilt sus - tain us till its work is done. may that peace rise slow - ly, Strong-er than ag - o - ny, and we be still. need Thy deep re - veal - ing Of trust, and strength, and calm-ness from a - bove.


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## No. 94. Guide Me, O Thou Great Fehovah

Rev. Wm. Williams
SEGUR. 8.7.8.7.4.7.
J. P. Holbrook, by per.



I am weak, but Thou art might - y;
Let the fie - ry, cloud-y pil - lar
Death of death, and hell's de - struc - tion

Hold me with Thy pow'r-ful hand; Lead me all my jour - ney through; Land me safe on Ca - naan's side;


No. 95. Hitherto the Lord Hath Helped Us
Frances Ridiley Hazergal ALSTON. 8s \& 5s. R. Menthal.


Codyright, i894, by S. M. Bixby.

No. 96.
Purer Yet and Purer
J. W. vol Geethe, 1858 VON GOETHE. Gs. \& 5s. 8 Lines.


1. Par - er yet and par - er Would I be in mind; Dear - er yet and
2. Calm - er yet and calm - er In the hours of pain, Sur - er yet and
3. High - er yet and high - er Out of clouds and night, Near - er yet and
4. Swift - er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward run, Firm - er yet and

dear - er Av - 'ry du - ty find. Hop - ing still and trusting God without a sur - er Peace at last to gain; Suf-f'ring still and do - ing, To His will re near - er Res - ing to the light, - Light se-rene and ho - ply, Where my soul may firm - er Step as I go on. Oft these earnest long-ings Swell within my

fear,...... Pa-tient-ly be - lev - ing He will make it clear.
sign'd,.... And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.
rest,...... Par - i-fied and low - ply, Sane - ti-fied and blast.
breast ;.... Yet their in - her mean - ing Ne'er can be expressed. A - men.


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## No. 97. O God of Bethel, by Whose Hand

Philip Duddridge
WARWICK. C. M.
Samuel Stanley


1. O God of Bethel,
2. Our vows, our pray'rs, we
3. Tho' each per-plex - ing
4. O spread Thy con - 'ring
5. Such bless -ing from Thy
by whose hand Thy peo - ple still are fed; now gre - sent Be-fore Thy throne of grace; path of life Our wan - d'ring foot - steps guide; wings a - round, Till all our wan - d'rings cease, gra - cious hand Our hum - ble prayr's mm - plore;


Who through this wea - ry pil - grim-age Hast all our fa - thers led: God of our fa - thers, Give us each day our And at our Fa - ther's And Thou shalt be our
be the God Of the dai - ly bread, And rai suc - ceed-ing race loved a - bode Our souls ar iv pro-vide. chos-en God, And por - tion ev - er - more.


No. 98. Let us Sing, for We have Reason John Newton DAY. Ps.113. 8.7.8.7.7.7. Joseph Menthal


I Let us sing, for we have rea-son; Let us join with those a - bove;
2. When we reach the full en - joy-ment Of the state where sor-rows end;
3. But how dif-f'rent then our prais - es From the thanks we ren - der now!
4. Yet our Lord ac - cepts our prais - es, Of - fer'd while we so-journ here ;


We have cause, in-deed, to sing, Je-sus is our glo-rious King.
Him who wash'd us with His blood, Sav'd, and brought us nigh to God.
But no cold-ness will re-main When that glo-rious state we gain.
Hears His peo-ple when they sing, And ac-cepts the praise they bring A - men.


No. 99. My Father, the Guide of My Youth
Anon.
DELPHOS. L. M. D.
Caryl Florio


1. My Fa-ther, the guide of my youth, To Thee for di-rec-tion I fly;....
2. My pil-low of cloud thro' the day,.... I fol - low where'er Thou shalt lead ;


Oh, grant me Thy light and Thy truth, My heart shall not yield to dis - may,

Nor ev - er Thy pres-ence de - ny :....
Though rug-ged the path that I tread:


My pil-lar of cloud and of fire,.... While destin'd to jour-ney be - lowThe prize of my call-ing I view,... And blest with Thy care and Thy love,


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No. 100. There is a Safe and Secret Place
Henry Francis Lote
ORTONVILLE. C. M.
Thomas Hastings

I. There is a safe and se-cret place Be-neath the wings di-vine,
2. The least and feeblest there may bide, Un-in-jured and un-awed ;
3. The angels watch him on his way, And aid with friendly arm;
4. He feeds in pastures large and fair, Of love and truth di - vine ;

Reserv'd for all the While thousands fall on And Sa -tan, roar-ing O child of God, O

heirs of grace; Oh be that ref - uge mine, ev - 'ry side, He rests se - cure in God, for his prey, May hate, but can - not harm, glo - ry's heir, How rich a lot is thine,

Oh be that ref - uge mine! He rests se-cure in God. May hate, but can - not harm. How rich a lot is thine!


No. 101. Lord, Who within My Inmost Heart
Emanuel Geibel GEIBEL. 11 s \& 4 s .

Caryl Florio

I. Lord, who with - in my
2. Pre - serve me, when my
cup of bliss o er-fow - eth,
3. As dew up-on the vine, Lord, is Thy bless-ing,
4. Oh! Thou who art mystrength and con - so - la - tion,

Be Thou with me!
From ar - ro-gance ;
Else am I weak: Be Thou with me!


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No. 102. He Leadeth me! O Blessed Thought
Rev. Joseph H. Gilmore, 186I GILMORE. L. M., with Refrain. Wm. B. Bradbury


REFRAIN.


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$G O D, G U I D E A N D$ HELPER

William Henry Burleigh
ERNAN. 10 s .
Dr. Lowell Mason

I. Lead us, O

Fa - ther! in the paths of peace; Without Thy guid - ing hand we go a - stray,
2. Lead us, O

Fa - ther! in the paths of truth; Unhelped by Thee, in er-ror's maze we grope,
3. Lead us, O Fa - ther! in the paths of right; Blind-ly we stum - ble when we walk a - lone,
4. Lead us, O Fa - ther! in Thy heavenly rest, How - ev - er rough and steep the path may be,


And doubts ap - pal, and sor-rows still increase; Lead us thro' Christ, the truc and liv-ing way. While passion stains, and fol-ly dims our youth, And age comes on un-cheered by faith and hope. In - volved in shad-ows of a darksome night, On - ly with Thee we journey safe-ly on. Thro' joy or sor - row, as Thou deemest best, Un - til our lives are per-fect-ed in Thee.


No. 104. My God, how Endless is Thy Love
Isaac Watts GRATITUDE. L. M.
A. Bost

I. My God, how end - less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev - ery eve - ning new;
2. Thou spread'st the cur-tains of the night, Great guard-ian of my sleep-ing hours;
3. I yield my powers to Thy com-mand; To Thee I con - se - crate my days;


And morn-ing mer - cies from a - bove, Gent - ly dis - till like ear - ly dew. Thy sov'reign word re - stores the light, And quick - ens all my drow - sy powers. Per - pet - ual bless - ings from Thine hand De - mand per - pet - ual songs of praise.


No. 105.
John H. Newman, 1833 LUX BENIGNA. 105 \& 4 s .


No. 106. They Who Seek the Throne of Grace Oliver Holden ARIO. 7s. Hubert P. Main I. They who seek the throne of grace, Find that throne in ev - 'ry place;
2. In our sick-ness or our healt, In our want or in our wealth,
3. When our earth-ly com - forts fail, When the foes of life pre - vail,
4. Then, my soul, in ev - ry strait To thy Fa - ther come, and wait; ex-b


No. 107. No Change of Time Shall Ever Shock Metrical Psalm

D. Bortnianski



1. No change of time shall ev - er shock
2. Thou my de-liv - 'rer art, my God;
3. To Thee I will ad-dress my pray'r,

My firm af - fec - tion, Lord, to Thee; My trust is in Thy might-y pow'r; To Whom all praise we just - ly owe;


No. 108. To Thee, to Thee, Away from Self
Luise Hensel ASHVILLE. P. M. Caryl Florio


Thine on - ply, I'd be all Thine own, Then draw me near - er Thee. What is the world with - out Thee whom I've chos - en for mine own?


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No. 109.
Hark, Hark, My Soul
F. W. Faber

VOX ANGELICA. P. M.
J. B. Dykes

r. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields and .o-cean's wave-beat
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing-ing, Come, weary souls, for Ie - sus bids you
3. Far, far a-way, like bells at eve-ning peal-ing, The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and

shore: How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling Of that new life when sin shall come; And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ring-ing, The music of the gospel sea; And la - den souls, by thousands meekly stealing, Kind Shepherd, turn their weary


REFRAIN.
 be no more.
leads us home. $\}$ An-gels of Ie - aus, An - gels of light, Sing - ing to welcome the steps to Thee.

pilgrims of the night ; Sing-ing to wel-come the pilgrims, the pilgrims of the night.


Second Tune, No. 641.

No. 110. Lead Us, Heavenly Father, Lead Us
Jas. Edmeston, 1820
CARLISLE. Bs \& 7 s.

r. Lead us, heavenly Fa - then, lead us O'er the world's tem-pest-uous sea;
2. Sav-iour, breathe for-give - ness o'er us; All our weak-ness Thou dost know;
3. Spir - it of our God, de - scend -ing, Fill our hearts with heaven-ly joy;


Yet possess - ing Eve - 'ry bless - ing, If our God our Fa - the be. Lone and drear - y. Faint and wa - ry, Thro' the does - ert Thou didst go. Thus pro-vid - ed, Pardoned, quid - ed, Nothing can our peace de-stroy. A - men.


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No. 111. Gently, Lord, O Gently Lead Us
Thomas Hastings, 1830 STOCKWELL. Bs \& ps. Darius E. Jones, 1847


1. Gently, Lord, O gently lead us, Pilgrims in this vale of tears, 2. When temp-ta - tion's darts as - sail us, When in de - vious paths we stray,
2. In the hour of pain and an - guish,
3. And, when mor - al life is end - ed, In the hour when death draws near, Bid us in Thine arms to rest,



Tho' the mri - ald yet de - creed us, Let Thy goodness nev - er fail us, Sup - fer not our hearts to lan - guish, Till, by an - gel bands at - tend - ed,

Till our last great change ap - pears. Lead us in Thy per-fect way. Suffer not our souls to fear. We a - wake a - mong the blast.


No. 112. Angel Voices Ever Singing
F. Port
ANGEL VOICES. P. M.
A. S. Sullivan


Thousands on - ly live to bless Thee, And confess Thee, Lord of might. Can we know that Thou art near us, And Hearts and minds, and hands and voic - es, In our choir - est Mel - o - dy.


No. 113. Lead Me, $O$ My Saviour, Lead Me
Fanny J. Crosby
UNSELD. Bs \& ps, with Chorus.
B. C. Unseld


CHORUS.


[^4]No. 114. There is a Spot of Consecrated Ground Charlotte Elliott. Abr. ELLIOTT. Irregular. S. M. Bixby


1. There is a spot of con-se-cra-ted ground, Where brightest hopes and holiest joys are
2. While on this vantage-ground the Christian stands, His quicken'd eye a boundless view com -
3. Sav-iour! the sinner's Friend, our hope, ourall! Here teach us hum - bly at Thy feet to

here a calm re-treat is al-ways found; Per-pet-ual sun-shinegilds the sa-cred is the mount where Christ's disciples see The glo-ry of th'in-car-nate De-i let the glo - ry from this spot re - move, Till number'd with Thy ransom'd flock a -

ground ; Pure airs and heav'nly odors breathe around The throne,the "throne of grace." ty; 'Tishere they find it good in-deed to be, And view, and view His face. bove, We cease to want, but nev-er cease to love, The throne, the throne of grace!


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Mrs. S. F. Adams
BETHANY. 6 s \& 4 s .
Dr. Lowell Mason

I. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee !
2. Tho', like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down,
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un-to heaven ;
4. Then, with my wak-ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise,
5. Or, if on joy-ful wing Cleaving the sky,

E'en tho' it be a cross Dark-ness be o - ven me, All that Thou send-est me, Out of my stor - y griefs Sun, moon, and stars for - got,


No. 116. Your Harps, Ye Trembling Saints
Augustus Montague Toplady OLMUTZ. S.M. Arr. by Lowell Mason



Loud to the praise of love di-vine Bid ev - 'ry string a - wake. And near - er to our house a - bove We ev - 'ry mo-ment come. Nor pres - ent things, nor things to come, Shall quench the spark di - vine. Who wait for Thy sal - va - tion, Lord, Shall Thy sal - va - tion see.


No. 117. Nearer, My God, to Thee
Stz. ı, Mrrs. S. F. Adams
Stzs. 2, 3 and 4, Dr. II. D. Ganse
GANSE. $6 s$ \& $4 s$.
F. N. Shepperd, 1892


Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee. Hold me in serv-ice sweet, Near-er, O Christ, to Thee, Near-er to Thee. Help me each day to keep Near-er, my Guide, to Thee, Near-er to Thee. Je - sus, I wait for Thee, Thence ev - er - more to be Near-er to Thee.


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W. W. How, alt.

HOW. Ks \& 4 s .
R. Mental.

I. Nearer, O God, to Thee, Hear Thou our pray'r ; E'en tho' a heavy cross, Fainting we bear ;
2. If, where they led the Lord, We, too, are borne ; Planting our steps in His; Weary and worn ;
3. And when Thou, Lord, once more, Glorious shalt come ; Oh, for a dwelling-place In Thy bright home


Still all our pray'r shall be, Nearer to Thee, Nearer, O God, to Thee; Nearer to Thee, There let us iv - er be; Nearer to Thee; Nearer, O God, to Thee; Nearer to Thee. Tho' all e - ter-ni - ty! Nearer to Thee; Nearer, O God, to Thee; Nearer to Thee.


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## No. 119. Oh, for a Closer Walk with God

William Cowper


1. Oh, for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n-ly 2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew, When first I saw the
2. What peaceful hours I once en - joy'd! Howsweet their mem- 'ry
3. Return, O ho - by Dove, re - turn, Sweet mes-sen - ger of
4. The dear-est i - dol I have known, What-e'er that i - dol
5. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my
frame;
Lord ?
still!
rest!
be,
frame ;


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No. 120. Guide Me, O My Saviour, Guide Me
Mrs. S. K. Bourne, iraqi BOURNE. 8.5.8.5.7.5. 6 Lines.
S. M. Bixby, 1899 $m f$ With moderate motion and expression.

r. Guide me, $O$
2. Guide me, $O$
3. Guide me, O
my Sav - jour, guide
my Lav - jour, guide
my Saw - jour, guide
me! Let me! Hold me! Let
me clasp Thy my way - ward heart,.... me hear Thy voice,....


No. 121. O Blessed Redeemer, I Know
Fanny J. Crosby
11s. with Refrain.
W. H. Doane


REFRAIN.


Near-er to me, near-er to me, O Sav-iour, I pray Thee,drawnear-er to me.


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No. 122.
Alone with Jesus
Mary Ingalls Pierce
INGLASS. 8.8 .8 s \& 6 s .
Joseph Martina.


1. A - lone with Te - sus ! bless - ed place, Where I be - hold Him face to face,
2. A - lone with Je - sus, while without Are care and dan - ger, fear and doubt:
3. A - lone with Je - sus, oh, the bliss Of hold-ing con-verse such as this ;
4. A - lone with Je - aus, oh, how blast ! Close fold - ed to my Sav-iour's breast,


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No. 123. Oh, Could I Find from Day to Day Benjamin Cleveland AINSWORTH. C. M. Joseph Martina.


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NEARNESS TO HEAVEN

No. 125. Jerusalem, the Glorious

PEARSALL. 7s.\& 6s. 8 Lines.
Bernard of Cluny, tr. by J. M. Neale
St. Gall Katholiches Gesangbuch


O dear and fu - tore vic - ion That ea - ger hearts ex - pect:
Oh, none can tell thy cap-i-tals Of beau - ti - furl de - vice:
Shall I vv - er win the prize it - self? $O$ tell me, tell me, yes!


To thee my thoughts are kin - deed, And strive, and pant, and yearn.
And none, O Peace, O Zi - on, Can sing thee as thou art.
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, Shall I eve - er win thy grace?
His on - ly, His for - vv - er, Thou shalt be, and thou art! A - men.


No. 126.
Goy to the World
Isaac Watts
ANTIOCH. C. M.


> No. 127 Tr. Rev. E. Cassuall Come Hither, ADESTE FIDELES. PM. Pe Faithful Marantontoine "Portagallo," 1790.

I. Come hath - er, ye faith-ful, Tri-umph-ant - by sing! Come, see in the 2. True Son of the Fa-ther, He comes from the skies; To be born of a 3. Hark, hark, to the an-gels! Ail sing - ing in heaven, "To God in the 4. To Thee, then, O Se - sus, This day of Thy birth, Be glop - ry and

man - ger The an - gels' dread King! To Beth - le - hem hast - en, With Vir - gin He doth not de-spise. To Beth - le - hem hast - en, With high - est All glo - ry give - en !" hon - or Thro heave - en and earth :

To Beth - le - hem hast - en, With True God - head In - car - nate! Om.

no. 128. Christ is Born; Tell Forth His Fame
J. II. Neale, tr.
TRIUMPH. P. M.
C. Gounod


1. Christ is born; tell forth His fame! Christ from heaven ; His-love proclaim; Christ on earth; ex 2. Man in God's own mm - age made, Man, by Sa-tan's wiles betrayed, Man, on whom cor 3. He, the Wis-dom, Word, and Might, God, and Son, and Light of Light ; Un-dis-cov-ered

alt His name! Sing to the Lord, O world, with ex - ul - ta - ion; Break forth in rup-tion preyed, Shut out from hope of life and of sal - va - dion, To - day Christ by the sight Of earth-ly monarch or in - fer - nat spar - it, In - car - nate

glad thanks-giv - ing, eve - 'ry na - ion ; mat - eth him a new ore - a - ion ; was that we should heav'n in -her - it;

For He
For He hath triumphed
For He hath triumphed glorious
For He hath triumphed glo-rious-ly!

-
No. 129. Angels from the Realms of Glory James Montgomery, 1819 REGENT SQUARE. Bs, 7 s \& As. Henry Smart

I. An - gels, from the
2. Shep-herds, in the
3. Sag - es, leave your
4. Saints, be - fore the
realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er field a - bid - ing, Watch-ing o'er your con - term - plat - ions; Brighter wis - ions al - tar bend - ing, Watch-ing long in
all the earth; flocks by night; beam a - far: hope and fear,



Come and wot- ship, Come and wo - ship, Wor- ship Christ, the new - born King. A- Men.


No. 130. Hark, the Hosts of Heaven are Singing
E. If. Plumptre

OSWALD. $8 \mathrm{~s} \& 7 \mathrm{~s}$.
J. B. Dykes

I. Hark, the hosts of heav'n are sing - ing
2. On this night, all nights ex - cell - ing, 3. Through the dark-ness, strange-ly splen-did,
4. All the hosts of heaven are chant-ing
5. On this day then through ere - a - ion

Prats - es to their new - born Lord, God's high praises sounded forth, Flashed the light on shepherds' eyes; Songs with power to stir and thrill, Let the glo-rious hymn ring out ;


Strains of sweetest mu-sic fling-ing, While the an - gels' songs were tell - ing As their low - ly flocks they tend - ed, And the $u$ - ni -verse is pant - ing Let men hail the great sal - va - ion,

Not a note or word un-heard. Of the Lord's mys - te - rious birth. Came new fid - ings from the skies. Joy's deep long - ings to fut - fill. "God with us," with song and shout.

No. 131. Fesus, My Lord, My God, My All ADORO. L. M., Six lines


CHRIST: ALL IN ALL

No. 132. "Thy Gentleness!" O Gracious Word
Mrs. S. K. Bourne, ISQI
THE WORD. Bs.
E. P. Tate

r. "Thy gen - tle-ness!" O gra-cious word! It binds me to my blessed Lord; 2. Oh, why should God thus con - descend To treat a more - tall as a friend? 3. My God, I thank Thee for Thy love, Whose dar - by min - is - try I prove;


And why should He with lov-ing care My dai - ly portion so pro - pare? I thank Thee for my friends and home, And all the joys that from them come;


He teach - es me and makes me strong, He helps me in the war with wrong; He I on - ly know that av - 'ry hour I trust His mer - dy and His pow'r! And I thank Thee for the wondrous grace That gives my soul a hid-ing-place; Thy

shields my soul from wick - ed hate! His gen - the - ness hath made me great! while from Him the wick-ed flee He shows His gen-tle-ness to me! count-less mer-cies I con-fess, And bless Thee for Thy gen-tle-ness. A - men.


No. 133. My Saviour, in Thy Love Abiding-
Mrs. S. K. Bourne, 1892 ABIDING. Os.\&8s. With Refrain.

feel Thee ev - er near; And in Thy strength each day con - fid - ing, pres-ence find my rest; In ev -'ry ill Thy voice will cheer me, safe - ly at Thy side; Oh, may I nev - er, nev - er grieve Thee,


REFRAIN.


May I be kept from doubt and fear.
And gent - ly call me to Thy breast. I can - not live from But ev - er in Thy love a - bide.


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CHRIST: ALL IN ALL

## No. 134. Fesus, Sun and Shield Art Thou

Horatius Bonar, D.D. $7 s \& 6 s$.
W. H. Doane

I. Je - sus, Sun and Shield art Thou, Sun and Shield for - ev - er ;
2. Je - sus, Bread and Wine art Thou, Wine and Bread for - ev - er ;
3. Je - sus, Love and Life art Thou, Life and Love for - ev - er ;
4. Je - sus, Peace and Joy art Thou, Joy and Peace for - ev - er ;


Cheer our steps as on we go, Come be - tween us and the foe. Feed we still on Bread Di - vine, Drink we still this heav-'nly wine. All of life and love we need, Is in Thee, in Thee in - deed. Joy and Peace we have in Thee, Now and through e - ter - ni - ty.


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No. 135. I Hear the Saviour Say
Mrs. Elvina M. Hall
PUTNEY. 6.6.6.6, with Chorus.
John T. Grape, by per.


CHORUS.


CHRIST: ALL IN ALL

No. 136. Earth Has Nothing Sweet or Fair
Johann Scheffer; tr. Frances E. Cox, 1841
ST. BEES. $7^{\text {s. }}$
J. B. Dykes

1. Earth has noth-ing sweet or fair, Love - ty forms or beau-ties rare,
2. When the morn - ing paints the skies, When the gold - en sun-beams, rise,
3. When the star - beams pierce the night, Oft I think of Ie - sur' light;
4. Come, Lord Ie - sums! and dis - bel


No. 137.
German, tr.


1. Fair - est Lord Ne - sues, Rub - er of all na - tore,

O Thou of God and man the Son;
2. Fair are the meadows, Fairer still the wood-lands, Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
3. Fair is the sun-shine, Fair-er still the moon-light, And all the twink-ling, star - ry host.


Thee will I cher-ish, Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glory, joy and crown. Ie - sur is fair - er, Ie - sus is pure - er, Who makes the woeful heart to sing. Je - sur shines brighter, Ie - sus shines purer, Than all the angels Heav'n can boast.


CHRIST: ALL IN ALL.

No. 138. Thou Hidden Love of God
Charles Wesley
HIDDEN LOVE. Bs, Six lines


## Harmony.



No. 139.
My Spirit Longs for Thee

John Byron, 1773
BYRON. S. M.
J. Barnby

I. My spir-it longs for 'Thee Within my troub-led breast, Unworthy tho' I be, Of so di-vine a guest.
2. Of so di-vine a guest, Un-wor-thy tho' I be, Yet has my heart no rest, Unless it come from Thee.
3. Un-less it come from Thee, In vain I look around; In all that I can see, No rest is to be found.
4. No rest is to be found But in Thy blessed love: Ole my wish be crowned, And send it from above.


CHRIST: ALL IN ALL.

No. 140. Break Thou the Bread of Life
Miss Mary A. Lathbury
BREAD OF LIFE. $6 \mathrm{~s} \& 4 \mathrm{~s}$ D.
IV. F. Sherwin
$2-2$
$82-2=0$
9
I. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves Beside the sea;
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me-to me-As Thou didst bless the bread, By Gal-i - lee ;


Be-yond the sa-cred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv-ing Word! Then shall all bondage cease, All fetters fall ; And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All!


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No. 141. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned
Samuel Stennett
ORTONVILLE. C. M.
Thomas Hastings

I. Ma- jas - tic sweetness sits enthroned
2. No mor-tal can with Him com-pare,
3. He saw me plung'd in deep distress,

Up - on the Saviour's brow;
A - mong the sons of men ;
He flew to my re-lief;

His head with Fair - er is For me He

ra - diant glop - res crown'd, His lips with grace o'er-flow, He than all the fair That fill the heavenly train, bore the shame-ful cross, And carried all my grief,

His lips with grace o'er-flow. That'fill the heavenly train. And carried all my grief.


4 To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have ; He makes me triumph over death, \#: He saves me from the grave.: $\|$

5 To heaven, the place of His abode, He brings my weary feet; Shows me the glories of my God, $\|$ : And makes my joy complete.: !

No. 142. As Helpless as a Child Who Clings


And casts his weak-ness on the strength That keeps him safe from harm, And all his lit - tle griefs and fears For - gets in her em-brace, And knows no want while he can have That sweet so - ci - e - ty,


So I, my Fa - ther, cling to Thee, And thus, I, ev - 'ry hour Would So I to Thee, my Sav - iour, look, And in Thy face di-vine, Can So, sit - ting at Thy feet, my heart Would all its love out-pour, And

sink my earth - ly fee - ble-ness To Thine al-might - y pow'r. read the love that will sus-tain As weak a faith as mine. pray that Thou wouldst teach me, Lord, To love Thee more and more. A - men.


No. 143. In Duties and in Sufferings Too
Benjamin Beddome, 1799
TUCKERMAN. C. M.
S. P. Tuckerman, 1843


As Thou hast done, so would I do, De - pending on... Thy grace.
O may that zeal my love ex - cite Thy pre-cepts to... furl - fill!
O may my whole de - port-ment prove A cop - y, Lord, of Thine!

No. 144. The Less I Am, the More Thou Art
Adolf Moraht
MORAHT. C. M.
Caryl Florio


1. The less I am, the more Thou art ;
2. Thou, Say - iour, wilt be all or nought,
3. Down from each loft - $y$ height of pride,
4. Then shall I ri - umph, Lord, for Thou
5. The less I am, the more Thou art ;

O Ie - sus, hum - ble me! Be all in all to me, May I be cast by Thee; My strength and . shield wilt be; ; O Je - aus, hum-ble me!


Take Thou pos-ses-sion A - las! how much in
That dead to self, and
And through Thy might I
Take Thou pos-ses-sion
of my heart, Thy dwell-ing let it be! me is wrought, That com-eth not from Thee. cru - ci - fied I to the world may be. shall, e'en now, From death and sin be free. of my heart, Thy dwell-ing let it be!


[^5]No. 145. Precious Blood of Jesus
Frances Ridley Havergal
PARDON. 8s \& 5 s .
S. M. Bixby


1. Pre - cious, pre - cious blood of Je - sus, Shed on Cal - va - ry,
2. Though thy sins are red like crim-son, Deep in scar - let glow,
3. Pre - cious blood that hath re-deemed us! All the price is paid'
4. Pre - cious blood, by this we con - quer In the fierc - est fight,


REFRAIN.


Copyrigbt, 8892, by S. M. Birby.
CHRIST: BLOOD OF

No. 146. Fesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness John Wesley, tr. JORDAN. L. M. D.
J. Barnby

I. Je - sus, Thy Blood and Righteous-ness My beau - ty are, my glo - rious dress;
2. The ho - ly, meek, un - spot - ted Lamb, Who from the Fa - ther's bo - som came,
3. Lord, I be - lieve, were $\sin$ - ners more Than sands up - on the o - cean shore,

'Midst flam - ing worlds, in these ar-ray'd, With joy shall I lift up my head. Who died for me, e'en me, t'a - tone, Now for my Lord and God I own. Thou hast for all a ran - sompaid, For all a full a - tone-ment made.


Voices in Unison


Bold shall I stand in Thy great day, For who aught to my charge shall lay? Lord, I be-lieve Thy pre-ciousblood, Which, at the mer - cy.-seat of God, When from the dust of death I rise, To claim my man-sion in the skies,


Voices in Unison
Harmony


No. 147. I Come, Thou Wounded Lamb of God
Charles Wesley
GODS. L. M. D.
Sir John Cos
(4) $4=0=1$

1. I come, Thou wound -ed Lamb of God, To wash me in Thy cleans-ing blood,
2. How blest are they who still a-bide Close sheltered at Thy bleed-ing side!
3. How can it be, Thou heav'n-ly King, That Thou shouldst us to glo - ry bring ?


To rest be - neath Thy cross; then pain Is sweet, and life or death is gain. Who life and strength from Thee de - rive, And by Thee move, and in Thee live. Make slaves the part-ners of Thy throne, Decked with a nev - er - fad - ing crown ?


Take my poor heart, and let it be For - eve - er closed to all but Thee! What are our works but sin and death, Till Thou Thy quick-'ning Sir - it breathe? First-born of man - y breth - re Thou! To Thee, lo! all our souls we bow ;


Seal Thou $m y$ breast, and let me wear That pledge of love for - iv - er there! Thou giv'st the power Thy grace to move; O wondrous grace! O bound - less love!
To Thee our hearts and hands we give: Thine may we die, Thine may we live!


# no. 148. Must Fesus Bear the Cross Alone 

From Thomas Shepherd MAITLAND. C.M. G. N. Allen

I. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free !
2. How hap - py are the saints a - bove, Who once went sorrowing here
3. The con - se - cra - ted cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free ;
4. O


No, there's a cross But now they taste And then go home Ye an - gels, from
for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for un-ming - led love, And joy with-out a my crown to wear, For there's a crown for
the stars come down, And bear my soul a -
me. tear.
me. way.


No. 149. Alas! and Did My Saziour Bleed
Isaac Watts AVON. C.M. H. Wilson


1. A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed, And did my Sov-'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While His dear cross ap-pears:
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love $\overline{1}$ owe;


CHRIST: SACRIFICE

No. 150. Hark, the Voice of Love and Mercy Jonathan Evans EVANS. $8 \mathrm{~s}, 7 \mathrm{~s}$ \& 4 s .
S. M. Bixby


1. Hark! the voice of love
and mex - by Sounds a - loud from Cal - va - ry;
2. "It is fin-ished!" O what pleas-ure Do these precious words afford!
3. Tune your harps a-new, ye ser-aphs; Join to sing the pleas-ing theme;


See! it rends the rocks a-sun-der, Shakes the earth, and veils the sky; Heav'n-ly bless-ings, with - out meas-ure, Flow to us from Christ the Lord: All on earth, and all in heave - en, Join to praise Lm - man - vel's name;

"It is fin-ished: It is fin-ished:"Hear the dy - ing
"It is fin-ished: It is fin-ished:" Saints, the dy - ing Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Gao - ry to the bleed - ing Lamb.


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No. 151. In the Cross of Christ I Glory
Joh̆n Bowring, 1829
RATHBUN. 8s \& 7 s .
Ithamar Conkey, 1847

2. When the woes of life o'er-take me,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, Light and love up -on my way, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;


All the light of sa - - cred sto - ry Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me: From the cross the ra - diance streaming, Peace is there, that knows no meas-ure,

Gath - ers round its head sub-lime. Lo! it glows with peace and joy. Adds morelus - tre to the day. Joys, that through all time a-bide.


No. 152. In the Light, Lord, of Thy Cross J. P. Lange LANGE. 7s. Caryl Florio


1. In the light, Lord, of Thy cross May I this world ev - er see;
2. Whence my Sav - iour crown'd with thorns,
3. Let the dread se - ver - i - ty

Went re - ject - ed scorn - ful - ly,
4. Then will I re - turn with Thee Once more to the world be - low;


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No. 153. Nature, with Open Volume, Stands

Isaac Watts
HAMBURG. L. M.
Arr. by Lowell Mason


And every la - bor Here, on the cross, 'ti Her noblest life my With an-gels join to
of His hands Shows something worthy of a God. fair - est drawn In pre-cious blood, and crim - son lines. spic - it draws From His dear wounds and bleed-ing side. praise the Lamb, And worship at His Fa - ther's throne. A-men.


## No. 154. 'Tis Finished! so the Saviour Cried

Samuel Stennett
ST. CROSS. L. M.
J. B. Dykes

I. 'Wis fin-ished! so the Cav - our cried, And meek-ly bowed His
2. 'Ti fin-ished! all that heav'n de - creed, And all the an - cient 3. 'ais fin-ished! this My dy - ing groan Shall sins of av - aery 4. 'Ti fin-ished! let the joy - ful sound Be heard thro' all the
head and died: pro - phots said kind a - tone; na - ions round;

'Wis fin - ished! yes, the race is run, The bat - the fought, the vic - try won. Is now ful-filled, as was de - signed, In Me, the Sav - our of man-kind. Millions shall be redeemed from death, By this My last ex-spir-ing breath. 'This fin - ished! let the exch - o fly Thro' heav'n and hell, tho' earth and sky. $A$ - men.


No.155. We Sing the Praise of Him Who Died
Rev. Thos. Kelly. Abr. CHESTER. L. M.


1. We sing the praise of Him who died, Of Him who died up - on the cross ! 2. Inscribed up - on that Cross we see, In shin-ing let - ters, God is Love! 3. The Cross ! It takes our guilt a - way, It holds the faint-ing spir - it up; 4. The balm of life, the cure of woe, The meas-ure and the pledge of love,
 He bears our sins up - on the tree, He brings us mer - cy from a - bove. It cheers with hope the gloom - y day, And sweet - ens ev - 'ry bit - ter cup. The sin-ner's ref-uge here be-low, The an - gel's theme in Heav'n a - bove !


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No. 156. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross
Isaac Watts, 1707
MILDRED. L. M.
S. M. Bixby


1. When I sur - vey the won-drous cross, On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. See from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down ;
3. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God,
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres-ent far too small ;


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CHRIST: SACRIFICE

No. 157. "Lord, when Thy Kingdom Comes"
W. D. Maclagen

MACLAGEN. 10s.
S. M. Bixby


1. "Lord, when Thy king - dom comes, re - mem - ben
me;" Thus spake the
2. No king - ll sign de - clares that gro - ry
now; No ray of
3. Yet here the word the dy - ing Sav - jour saith; "Thou too shalt

dark - est hour could see The rounds the bleed - ing brow; The an - swer words of faith! Oh,
prom - ised plo - ry hands are stretched in words of hope for
of the far - off years. weak-ness, not in power. those who live to pray!


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No. 158. From the Cross Uplifted High
J. Haweis

ROSEFIELD. Ts. 6 lines.
C. H. A. Malan


CHRIST: SACRIFICE

## From the Cross Uplifted High



No. 159. I Gave My Life for Thee

> Francis Ridley Havergal HAVERGAL. 6s D. Joseph Martine.

I. I gave My life for thee, My precious blood I shed, That thou might'st ransom'd 2. And I have bro't to thee, Down from Myhome a-bove, Sal - va-tion full and 3. Oh, let thy life be given, Thy years for Him be spent; Sin's fet-ters all be

be And quicken'd from the dead; I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me? free, My par-don and My love ; I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou bro't to Me ? riv'n, And joy with suff'ring blent. I gave My-self for thee, Give thou thy-self to Me ,


No. 160. "Nearer the Cross!" My Heart Can Say Fanny J. Crosby KNAPP. P. M. Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp; by per.

r. "Near-er the cross!" my heart can say, I
2. Near - er the Chris-tian's mer - cy-seat, I
3. Near - er in prayer my hope as-pires, I
am com-ing near-er; Near-er the am com-ing near-er; Feast-ing my am com-ing near-er; Near-er the

cross from day to day, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the cross where soul on man - na sweet, I am com-ing near-er; Strong-er in faith, more
love my soul de-sires, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the end of


Copyright, 1873, by Mrs. J. F. Knard.

No. 161. The Scales Have Fallen from My Eyes
Mrs. S. K. Bourne, 1894
EXULTATION. L. M. with Refrain.
Joseph Martine.

r. The scales have fall - en from my eyes, And now I see with sweet surprise,
2. What seem'd so hard is as - y now, While at the cross I hum - bly bow ;
3. I nev-er, nev - er can for - get The sac - ri - fine that paid my debt!


The way that sovereign grace has plann'd, Sal - va- ion from my Sav-iour's hand! One precious tho't melts all my pride- It was for me my Sav-iour died! And since for me His life He'd give, I'll love and serve Him while I live!


REFRAIN.


He died for me, He died for me! The debt is paid, my soul is free!


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No. 162. Christ the Lord is Risen To-Day
Mrs. R. S. Storms.
MENDELSSOHN. Ts. D. F. Mendelssohin-Bartholdy, Ph.D.


1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day! He who in the man-ger lay, Watch'd by gentle
2. Bring the pos - es' rich per - fume, Bring the gar-den's gladdest bloom, Bring the il - iss'
3. $O$ the man-sions Christ pre-pares, Where for each He looks and cares! O the gar-dens

mother's eyes, saintly white, blooming bright,

Lives and reigns beyond the skies."Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day !" Em-blems of the soul's delight, - Em-blems of the spir-it's glow, Where His glo-ry is the Light! Here His love is per-fect peace,


Each to orth - er glad-ly say! Shout, ye hap - by ones, and sing, Let the earth with We, like Ma - ry, soon may know, When our Master's Voice we hear Speak our name in There His love shall nev-er cease! Sing, ye children, sing and say, "Christ the Lord is


No. 163. He is Risen! He is Risen
C. F. Alexander, 1853
UNSER HERRSCHER. $8 \mathrm{~s}, 7 \mathrm{~s}$ \& 4 s .
W. H. Monk


1. He is fris - en! He is fris - en! Tell it with a joy - furl voice,
2. Tell it to the sin-ners, weep-ing $O$ - er deeds in dark-ness done,
3. He is fris - en! He is dis - en!

He has oped the - ter - nal gate;


He has burst His three days' prise - on,
Wea - ry fast and wig - il keep-ing ;
We are lous'd from sin's dark pis - on,

Let the whole wide earth re - joice; Bright - ll breaks their East - er sun ; Res - en to a ho - lies .state,


Death is van-quish'd, man is free,
Christ has borne our
Sins a
Where a way,
a bright-'ning East - er beam

Christ has won the Christ has conquer'd On our long-ing
vic - to - ry. hell to - day. eyes shall gleam.


## Gloria Patri



Glory be to the Father,............... and to the Son, and....... to the Ho - by Ghost ; As it was in the beginning, is now, and av - er shall be, world without end. A- $=$ MEN.


No. 164. Sing with All the Sons of Glory
Rev. W. F. Irons, D. D.
IRONS. 8s.7s.
S. M. Bixby

With motion.


Death and son - row, earth's dark sto - ry, To the "for-mer days" be - long.
Ho - lest hearts, for a - ges plead-ing, Nev - er that full joy con-ceived. Join, O man, the death-less voice - es; Child of God, lift up Thy head. When, a-midst earth's clos-ing thun-ders, Saints shall stand be-fore the throne!


Av - en now the dawn is break-ing, Soon the night of God has promised, Christ prepares it, There on high our Pa - tri-archs from dis - thant a - ges, Saints all long-ing Oh! to en - ter that bright portal, See that glow-ing
time shall cease, wal - come waits; for their heaven, fir - ma - mont,


And, in God's own like-ness wak-ing, Man shall know e - ter - nat peace.
Av - 'ry hum - bile spar - it shares it ; Christ has pass'd th'-eter - gal gates. Prophets, psalmists, seers, and sa-ges, All a-wait the glo-ry given. Know, with Thee, O God mm - mot - tail, "Jesus Christ, Whom Thou hast sent!" A - men.


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No. 165. Crown Him with Many Crowns


Hark ! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own. And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save; Who once on earth, th'In - car - nate Word, For ran-som'd sin-ners slain,


No. 166. All Hail the Power of Fesus' Name
Edw. Perronet, 1780
CORONATION.
C. M.
O. Holden


1. All hail the power of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye mar-tyrs of our God, Who from His al - tar call ; 3. Hail Him, the Heir of Da - vid's line, Whom Da - vid, Lord did 4. Ye seed of Is - rael's chos - en race, Ye ran-somed of the fall,'


Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all, Ex - tol the Stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown
The Gim
God
In - car - nate! Man
di - vine, Hail Him Who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,


Bring forth the roy - al
Ex - tol the Stem of
Ehe God Ir - car-nate
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace, And crown Hin
all.
all.
all.
all. A-men.


No. 167. The Headthatonce Was Crownedwith Thowns
Thomas Kelly
BROWN. C. M.
Wm. B. Bradbury


1. The head that once was crown'd with thorns
2. The
3. The high - est place that heav'n af-fords
4. To them the cross, with all its shame,

Is crown'd with glo - ry now;
Is His by sov-reign right; The joy of all be - low,
With all its grace, is giv'n;


## The Head that once Was Crowned with Thorns



No. 168. Hark! Ten Thousand Harps and Voices


Je - sus reigns, and Heav'n re - joic - es, - Je - sus reigns, the Noth - ing from Thy love shall sev - er Those whom Thou hast When, the aw - ful sum - mons hear - ing, Heav'n and earth shall

God of love: made Thine ownpass a-way;


CHRIST: CORONATION OF

No. 169. Holy Saviour! We Adore Thee

"Thou art wo - thy! Thou art wor - thy ! We are ran - some by Thy blood;"
"Thou art wor - thy! Thou art wor - thy! We shall live for Thou hast died;"
"Thou art war - thy! Thou art war - thy ! Come, Lord Ie - aus, come, A - men;"

"Thou art wor - thy! Thou art wor - thy! We are ran - somed by Thy blood."
"Thou art wo - thy! Thou art war - thy! We shall live, for Thou hast died."
"Thou art wot - thy! Thou art wor - thy! Come, Lord Ie - sos, come, A - men."


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No. 170. The Lord Doth in His Kingdom Come
Victor vow Strauss
STRAUSS. L. M.
Caryl Florio


1. The Lord doth in His king - dom come; Ex - alt and mag - ni - fy His name: 2. He comes to His in - her - it - ante, Then praise and bless His roy - al name, 3. He brings the treas-ures of His grace, He will our guilt and fear re-move, 4. Ad - mit Him in thy soul and heart, That He may reign un - ri - val'd there ;


Throw 0 - pen heart and gate to Him, And bring Him in with loud acclaim. And 0 - pen now your heart to Him, And bring Him in with loud ac-claim, Will form us in His am - age fair, A - bounding in all good and love. Cast out His av - 'ry en - e - my, Thy heart for His a - bode prepare.


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No. 171. Where High the Heavenly Temple
Anon.
DRESDEN. L. M.
From Mozart


1. Wherehigh the heav'n-ly term - ple stands, The house of God
2. He who for men their sure - ty stood, And poured on earth
3. Tho now as-cend-ed up on high, He bends on earth
not made with hands Our fel-low-suff.'rers yet retains A fel-low-feel - ing brothers eye;


No. 172. Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus

## LEWELLYN. Bs \& 7s, D.

J. Bakewell-M. Madan-A. M. Toplady
J. Barnby


1. Hail, Thou once de - spas - ed Te - aus!
2. Pas - chat Lamb, by God ap - point - ed,
3. Te - sues, hail! en - throned in glo - ry,
4. Wor - ship, hon - or, power and bless - ing


Hail, Thou ag - o - viz - ing Sav - jour,
Bearer of our sin and shame! Tho' the vir-tue of Thy blood; There Thou dost our place pere - pare, Bring your sweetest, nob-lest lays;


By Thy men - it we find fa - var; Life is div - en thro' Thy name. $O$ - pened is the gate of heaven, Peace is made 'twixt man and God. Lv - er for us in - ter - ed - ing, Till in glo - ry we ap - pear. Help to sing our Sav-iour's mer-its, Help to chant Em-man-uel's praise. $A$-men.


CHRIST: REIGNING

# No. 173. Dwell in Christ, Who Once Descended 

K. J. P. Spitta

SPITTA. $8 \mathrm{~s} \& 7 \mathrm{~s}$.
Caryl Florio


1. Dwell in Christ, who once de - scend - ed From a - bove thro love of thee;
2. All shall die; the earth-ly find - eth In the earth a grave al - way;
3. On the wreck of all things earth - ly God is stand - ing, and doth say


Who a thou-sand pangs en - dur - ed In thy pains to suc - cor thee;
All the joys of earth shall van - ish, And the heart it - self de - cay;
"Stay thy - self on Me, be - liev - ing; Faith will drive all fear a - way."


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No. 174. The Golden Gates Are Lifted Up
C. F. Alexander, abr.
GOLDTHWAITE.
C. M. D.
S. M. Bixhy


That we may be where now Thou art, And look up - on God's face. That while we wan - der here be - low, Our treas-ure be in heaven.
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# No. 175. I Know That My Redeemer Lives Charles Wesley BRADFORD. C. M. Arr. from Handel 



No. 176. Now to the Lord, Who Makes Us Know Isaac Watts. DUKE STREET. L. M.
J. Baton.

I. Now to the Lord who makes us know The wonders of 2. 'Twas He who cleansed our foul - est sins, And washed us in 3. To Je-sus, our a - ton - ing Priest, To Je-sus, our 4. Be - hold! on fly - ing clouds He comes, And av - ery eye
5. The un-be-liev - ing world shall wail, While we re-joice

His dy - ing love, His precious blood; e - ter - hal King, shall see Him move; to see the day;


Be humble hon-ors paid be - low, 'Ti He who makes us priests and kings, Be ever - last - ing power con - fessed! Tho' with our sins we pierced Him once, Come, Lord! nor let Thy prom - is fail,

And strains of no - bler praise a - bove. And brings us reb - els near to God. Let every tongue His glo-ry sing. He now dis - plays His pard'ning love. Nor let Thy char - io long de - lay.


No. 177. Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing
Robert Robinson
CECILE. S. M. D.
S. MI. Bixby


Streams of mer - by, nev - er seas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise. And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ire, Safe - by to ar-rive at home. Let.. Thy good-ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan-d'ring heart to Thee:


Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flan - ing tongues a - bode; Je - sui sought me when a stran-ger. Wan-d'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love :


Praise the mount -I'm fixed up - on it- Mount of Thy re - deem-ing love! He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter -posed His pre-cious blood. Here's my heart, $O$ take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.


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No. 178. The Sands of Time Are Sinking
RUTHERFORD. 7.6.7.6 7.6.7.5.
Chretien D'Urhan Edward Francis Rimbault

r. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks, 2. O Christ, He is the fount - ain, The deep, sweet well of love! 3. O I am my Be - hov - ed's, And my Be-lov - ed's mine;


O, dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand, There to an o - cean ful - ness His mer - by doth ex - pand, Up - on the Rock of A - ge My soul redeemed shall stand,


And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth And gro - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth
Where glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth

In Im-man-uel's land.
In Im-man-uel's land.
In Um - man-uel's land. A - men.


No. 179. Fountain of Grace, Rich, Full and Free James Eameston.

PARK STREET. L. M.
F. M. A. Venue


No. 180. Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross
Mrs. F. C. Van Alstyne
NEAR THE CROSS. P. M.
W. H. Doane


1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross; There a precious fou - tain, Free to all- a
2. Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mer - my found me; There the bright and
3. Near the cross! oh, Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be-fore me: Help me walk from


## Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross

## CHORUS.


heal - ing stream, Flows from Calvary's mountain. morn-ing star Shed its beams a - round me. day to day, With its shad-ow, o'er me.

glo - ry ev - er;
Till my rap-tur'd soul shall find
Rest be-yond the riv - er.


No. 181. There is a Fountain Filled with Blood William Cowper, 1719 MARTYRDOM. C. M. H. Wilson

2. There is a fount - ain fill'd with blood
2. The dy - ing thief re - joic'd to see
3. Dear, dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream

Drawn from Em - man-uel's veins; That fount - ain in his day; Shall nev - er lose its pow'r, Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,


And $\sin$-ners plung'd be - neath that flood And there may I, as vile as he, Till all the ransom'd Church of God Re Be savd to sin no more. Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die. When this poor, lisping, stammering tongue, Lies si - lent in the grave. A-men.

No. 182.
Theodore Parker


No. 183. How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds John Newton ST. PETER. C. M. A. R. Reinagle



5 Weak is the effort of my heart, And cold my warmest thought : But when I see Thee as Thou art I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy Name Refresh my soul in death. Amen.

No. 184. Foyful Be the Hours To-Day
Thomas Kelly
JOY. 7 s.
Caryl Florio


1. Joy - ful be the hours to - day ;
2. Should Thy peo - ple si - lent be,
3. Joy-ful are we now to own,
4. 'Tis Thy grace a-lone can save ;
5. Thine the Name to $\sin$ - ners dear!

Joy - ful let the sea - sons be; Then the ver - $y$ stones would sing: Rap-ture thrills us as we trace Ev - 'ry bless-ing comes from TheeThine the Name all names be - fore!


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No. 185. One There Is Above All Others


They who once His kindness prove Find it iv - er - last - ing love. This was bound-less love in - deed! Ie - sur is a friend in need. Still He calls them breth-ren, friends, And to all their wants at-tends. Tho' for good we rem - der ill, He ac - counts us beth - rem still. But when home our souls are brought, We will love Thee as we ought.


No. 186.
Charlotte Elliott, 1837

Leaning On Thee
STENNETT. 8.8.8.4.


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No. 187. Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee


No. 188. Friend of Simners! Lord of Glory
Newman Hall
NEWMAN. 8s \& 7 s D.
Caryl Florio


1. Friend of sin-ners! Lord of glo - ry! Low - ly, Might-y, Broth - er, King !
2. Friend who nev - er fails nor grieves us, Faith-ful, ten-der, con-stant, kind!
3. $O$ to love and serve Thee bet - ter! From all e - vil set us free;


Praise we must the grace which gave us
Then con - fer - ring, bliss en - tranc - ing,
Till no long - er doubt - ing, fear - ing,

Je - sus Christ the Still in heav'n the
We be - hold the
sin - ners' Friend.
sin - ners' Friend. $\sin$ - ners' Friend.


Copyright, 1894, by S. M. Bixby.
No. $189 . \quad$ Since Jesus is My Friend
c. Winkworth, tr.



No. 190.

## Cling to the Mighty One

Henry Bennett, 1852
BENNETT. 6s.\&4s.
From Samuel Wesley

r. Cling to the Mighty One, Cling in Thy grief; Cling to the Ho-ly One, He gives relief;
2. Cling to the Living One, Cling in Thy woe; Cling to the Loving One, Thro' all below;
3. Cling to the Pierced One, Cling to His side; Cling to the Risen One, In Him abide;


Cling to the Gracious One, Cling in thy pain; Cling to the Faithful One, He will sustain.
Cling to the Pard'ning One, He speaketh peace; Cling to the Healing One, Anguish shall cease.
Cling to the Coming One, Hope shall arise; Cling to the Reigning One, Joy lights thine eyes.


No. 191.
J. S. B. Monsell, 1863

## Rest of the Weary <br> CHATWOOD. Is D.


r. Rest of the wea - ry, Joy of the sad; Hope of the drea-ry, Light of the glad;
2. When my feet stum - ble, I'll to Thee cry, Crown of the hum-ble, Cross of the high;


Home of the stranger, Strength to the end; Ref-uge from dan-ger, Sav-iour and Friend. When my steps wan-der, O-ver me bend. Tru-er and fonder. Sav-iour and Friend!


Ail - low where by - ing, Love rests its Ever con-fess-ing Thee, I will
head; Peace of the dy-ing, Life of the dead; raise Un - to Thee blessing, Glo - ry and praise;


Path of the low - by, Prize at the end; Breath of the ho -lv, Sav-iour and Friend.
All my en-deav - or, World without end, Thine to be iv - er. Sav-iour and Friend. Amen.


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No. 192. Jesus, Thou Art the Simmer's Friend
R. Burnham.

BURNHAM. C. M.
Anon.
len


Now, in the furl - ness of Thy love,
O Lord, re - mem-ber
me.
Re - mem-ber all Thy dy - ing groans, While Thou art sit - ting on Thy throne, Then in Thine all - a-bound-ing grace, And then re - mem-ber Dear Lord, re - mem - ier Dear Lord, re - mem - bier me. me. Then, $O$ my dear Redeem - er God, I pray, re - member me. Admen.

No. 193. When I Can Read My Title Clear

## Isaac Watts.

BROWN. C. M.
Wm. B. Bradbury

I. When I can read my
2. Should earth against my
3. Let cares like a wild
4. There shall I bathe my
ti - tie clear soul en-gage, del - use come, wear - ry soul

To mansions in the And fi - aery darts be hurled, And storms of shr - row fall, In seas of heav'n-ly rest;


No. 194. Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven
Henry Francis Lyte
BENEDIC ANIMA. 8 s \& 7 s .
Sir John Goss


Ran-som'd, heal'd, re - stor'd, for - giv - en, Who, like me, His praise should sing ? Praise Him, still the same for ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless; In His hands He gen - tly bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes; Sun and moon, bow down be - fore Him; Dwell-ers all in time and space,




No. 195. Sons of Zion, Raise Your Songs
Thomas félly MONKLAND. 7s.
J. Wilkes


1. Sons of Zi - on,
2. Sore the strife, but
3. Sing we then the
4. Place the crown up
raise your songs; rich the prize, Vic - tor's praise; on His brow;

Praise to Zi - on's
Prise to King be - longs; Pre - cious in the Vic - tor's eyes: Place the crown up - on His brow; Ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow:

## Sons of Zion, Raise Your Songs



His, the Vic - tor's crown and fame: Gao - ry to the Sav-iour's name!
Glo - rious is the work a-chiev'd, Sa - tan vanquish'd, man re-liev'd!
Bid Him wel-come to His throne: He is worthy, He a - lone!
Him the brightest se - raph sings; Heav'n proclaims Him "King of kings!" $A$ - men.


No. 196. Hosanna to the Living Lord!
 A - bove, be - neath us, and a - round, The dead and hiv - ing swell the sound. As - sem -bled in Thy sa - cred name, Where we Thy part - ing prom-ise claim. And make our se - cret soul to be A tem-ple pure, and worthy Thee!


No. 197. Lord, with Glowing Heart I'd Praise Thee
F. S. Key

KEY. 8s \& 7s, D.

r. Lord, with glow - ing heart I'd praise Thee
2. Praise, my soul, the God that saves me,
3. Lord, this bo - som's ar - dent feel - ing

For the bliss Thy love be-stows, And the peace that from it flows: Vain-ly would my lips ex-press:


Help, O God, my weak en - deav - or;
Praise, with love's de - vout - est feel - ing,
Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treas - ure,
This dull soul to rap-ture raise:
Him who saw thy guilt-born fear, Love's pure flame with-in me raise;


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No. 198. All Praise to Thee, Eternal Lord
Martin Luther, tr. WIMBORNE. L. M. J. Whitaker

I. All praise to Thee, e - ter - hal Lord, Cloth'd in the garb of flesh and blood; 2. Once did the skies be - fore Thee bow; A dir - gin's arms con - tain Thee now: 3. A lit - the Child, Thou art our guest, That wear - ry ones in Thee may rest; 4. Thou com-est in the dark-some night To make us children of the light,


Choos-ing a man - ger for Thy throne, An - gels who did in Thee re - joice For - lorn and low - ll is Thy birth, To make us, in the realms di - vine,

While worlds on worlds are Thine a - lone. Now list - en for Thine in - fant voice. That we may rise to heav'n from earth. Like Thine own an - gels round Thee shine.


No. 199. Grace, 'is a Charming Sound
Philip Doddridge
SILVER STREET. S.M.
I. Smith


with the exch - o
all the
new sup - plies each hour
lays in heav'n the top - most sound, And all the earth shall hear. play Which drew the won - drous plan. meet, While pressing on to God. stone, And well de-serves the praise. $A$-men.


No. 200. O Brothers, Lift Your Voices

## Bp. E. H. Bickersteth

BICKERSTETH. 7s \& bs.
Frank N. Shepherd, sos


Ten thou - sand hearts are bound - ing With ho - by hopes and free; Faith is our bat - the - to - ken: Our Lead - er all con - trots; Not un - to us: in gro - ry The an - gels catch the strain, Still on in con - flict press - ing On Thee Thy pro - ple call,


The Gos - pelt trump is sound - ing, The trump of du - bi - lee. Our fro - phis, fet - ter bro - ken; Our cap - ties, ran - som'd souls. And cast their crowns be - fore Thee Ex - ult - ing - ll a - gain. Thee, King of kings con - fess - ing, Thee, crown - ing Lord of all.



Then broth - ers, lift your voi - ces, Tri - um - phant songs to raise; Till

heav'n on high re - joi - ces, And earth is fill'd with praise. A - men.


No. 201. Fesus, I Live to Thee


# No. 202. Sing, Ye Faithful, Sing with Gladness 

J. Ellerton

WARING. 8s.\&7s. 6 Lines.
S. M. Bixby, 1899.


| Let | His house | re | sound | a | gain! | Him | let all | your |
| :--- | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| Bore the | pain, | the | cross, | the | grave, | Pass'd | with in | the |
| Prince of life | a | mong | the | dead; | So | He wrought the |  |  |
| Til | th' -appoint | ed | work | be | done, | Till | He Se, | re - |
| He | be - fore | the | throne | shall | cast, | And | throughout | the |


in strict time.


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CHRIST: PRAISE

No. 203. Hosanna, Raise the Pealing Hymn
IVilliam H. Havergal MILES LANE. C. M. IW. Shrubsole

2. Ho - san - na, Sovereign, Prophet, Priest, How vast Thy gifts, how free : Thy blood,our life; Thy
3. Ho - san - na, Mas-ter, lo, we bring Our of-f'rings to Thy throne; Not gold, nor myrrh,nor
4. O Sav - iour, if, re-deem'd by Thee, Thy tem - ple we be - hold, Ho - san - nas thro' e-


No. 204. Come, Let Us Foin Ouv Cheerful Songs Isaac Watts LAUD. C. M. J. B. Dykes

 3. Je - sus is wor - thy to re ceive Hon - or and pow'r di
4. Let vine;
all that dwell a



1. With psalms and hymns and ho - by song, Lift
up your hearts un - to the Lord,
2. By Him we in thanks-giv-ing raise The of - firing from our har-vest store,
3. In Him and in His love a - lone, That brought Him from the high - est down,


To His great Name all power belongs, Thro' Him the Fa - then is a-dored. Thro' Him speeds down the Spar - it's grace, His Light Di-vine here - in to pour. Is wis-dom true for aye forth-shewn, Doth love re-ceive its high-est crown.


Lord, as we wor-ship, make us see God man - i- fest on earth in Thee! Grant, Lord, when-e'er Thy death we shew, We may Thy sa - cred Presence know! Grant, Lord, we may that wis-domknow, A love like Thine to all to shew !


No. 206. Awake, My Soul, to Joyful Lays
Samuel Medley, 1780
MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.
C. Zeuner


1. A-wake, my soul, to joy-ful lays,
2. He saw me ru - ind in the fall,
3. Tho' numerous hosts of mighty foes,

And sing thy great Re-deem-er's praise:
Yet loved me, not - with-stand-ing all; Tho' earth and hell my way op-pose,


## Awake, My Soul, to Joyful Lay's



4 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud, Has gathered thick, and thunder'd loud, He near my soul has always stood ; His loving kindness, O how good!

5 Often I feel my sinful heart Prone from my Saviour to depart, But though I oft have Him forgot, His loving-kindness changes not!

6 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,
Soon all my mortal powers must fail ;
O may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death!

No. 207. Saviour, Source of Every Blessing
R. Robinson

TRUST. 8s \& 7s.
Mendelssohn


Streams of Fill my Thou to Safe, O
mer - cy, nev - er ceas-ing, soul with sa - cred pleas-ure, save my soul from dan-ger, Lord, when life is end - ed.

Call for cease-less songs of praise.
While I sing re-deem-ing love.
Didst re - deem me with Thy blood.
Bring me to Thy heavenly home. A- MEN.


No. 208. Oh, Sweetly Breathe the Lyres Above
Ray Palmer
CANONBURY. L. M.
Arr. fr. R'. Schumann


No. 209. O Christ, the Lord of Heaven
Ray Palmer
hosanna. L. M. with Chorus.
J. B. Dykes

I. O Christ, the Lord of heav'n! to Thee, Clothed with all maj - es - ty di - vine,
2. Reign, Pfince of Life! that once Thy brow Didst yield to wear the wound-ing thorn;
3. From an - gel hosts that round Thee stand, With forms more pure than spot-less snow,
4. To Thee, the Lamb, our mor - tal songs, Born of deep fer - vent love, shall rise ;
5. "Je-sus !"-all earth shall speak the word ; "Je-sus !"-all heaven re - sound it still ;



E - ter - na pow'r and plo - ry be! Reign, throned be-side the Fa - the now, From the bright burn-ing ser - aph band, All hon - or to Thy name be - longs, Im-man-uel, Sav-iour, Conqueror, Lord!

right is Thine. A - dore the Son of God first-born. Let praise in lof - tiest numbers flow. Our lips would sound it to the skies. Thy praise the u - ni - verse shall fill.


No. 210. O Jesus, King Most Wonderful
Tr. Rev. Edward Casual. ST. MARK. C.M. H. J. Gantlet, Mus. D.


1. O Ie - gus, King most won-der - ful, Thou Con-quer-or renowned ; Thou 2. When once Thou vis - it - est the heart, Then truth be - gins to shire, Then 3. O Ie - sus, Light of all be - low, Thou Fount of life and fire, Sur 4. May lv - ery heart con - fess Thy Name, And iv - er Thee a - dore; And 5. Thee may our tongues for - ev - er bless; Thee may we love a - lone; And


No. 211. Praise the Lord, His Glories Show


No. 212. Ask Ye What Great Thing I Know Rev. Benjamin Hall Kennedy ATHOL. 7s, Five lines. Caryl Florio (4-2-4-20:

1. Ask ye what great thing I know That de-lights and stirs me so ? What the high re-
2. What is faith's foun-da-tion strong? What a-wakes my lips to song? He who bore my
3. Who de-feats my fierc-est foes? Who con-soles my sad-dest woes? Who re-vives my
4. Who is life in life to me? Who the death of death will be? Who will place me
5. This is that great thing I know; This de-lights and stirs me so; Faith in Him who

ward I win? Whose the name I glo - ry in ? Je-sus Christ, the Cru-ci-fied. sin - ful load, Pur-chased for me peace with God, Je-sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied. faint-ing heart, Heal-ing all its hid-den smart? Je-sus Christ, the Cru-ci-fied. on His right With the count-less hosts of light? Je-sus Christ, the Cru-ci-fied. died to save, Him who tri-umphed o'er the grave, Je-sus Christ, the Cru - ci-fied.


No. 213. Oh, Not My Oion These Verdant Hills Samuel F. Smith, D.D.

KALSARI. L. M.
Caryl Florio

I. Oh, not my own these ver-dant hills, And fruits and flow'rs, and stream, and wood;
2. Oh, not my own this wondrous frame, Its cu - rious work, its liv - ing soul ;
3. Oh, not my own the grace that keeps My feet from fierce temp-ta - tions free ;
4. Oh, not my own ; I'll soar and sing, When life, with all its toils, is o'er,


But His who all with glo - ry fills, Who bought me with His pre-cious blood.
But His who for my ran - som came; Slain for my sake, He claims the whole.
Oh, not my own the thought that leaps, A - dor - ing, bless - ed Lord, to Thee.
And Thou Thy tremb-ling lamb shalt bring Safe home to wan - der nev - er-more.


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No. 214. My Voice Shalt Thou Hearinthe Morning.
Fanny J. Crosby ALRANTE. gs \& 8s, with Chorus. B. C. Unseld


While nature its music is swak - ing, On Thee from my heart will I call. Refresh'd with the dews of Thy met - by, Thy won-der-ful love will I sing. I'll tell of Thy goodness for - iv - er, My hope, my sal -va - ion, my light.


REFRAIN.


My voice shalt Thou hear in the morn - ing, My praise to the hills shall as - cent ;


I'll join with the goo - ri - fred mill - ions, A chorus that never shall end.


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No. 215. Lead on, O King Eternal
Rev. E. W. Shurtleff, r88s With motion and accent.
SHURTLEFF. 7s.\&6s.D.
S. MI. Bixby, 1899 .

now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'n-ly king - dom come.
crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A - men.


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CHRIST: PRAISE
no. 216. God the Father's Only Son
S. J. Stone, 1839

GLASTONBURY. 7s. 6 Lines.
J. B. Dykes
(4020

1. God the Father's on - by Son, Yet with Him in gro - ry One,
2. Preacher of e - ter - nl peace, Christ, a - noint - ed to re-lease,
3. Low in sad Geth - sem - a - ne, High on dread - furl Cal - va - ry,
4. Rus - er of Thy ran-somed race, And Pro - tact - or by Thy grace,


No. 217. We May Not Climb the Heav'nly Steeps J. G. Whittier. By Per. BRADLEY. C.M.
J. B. Dykes


CHRIST: PRECIOUS

## We May Not Climb the Heav'nly Steeps



In vain we search the low - est depths, For Him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its O1 - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
The last low whispers of our dead Are bur-dened with His name.
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine. A - men.


No. 218. Jesus, Thy Name I Love
James G. Deck, 1842


Je-sus, my Lord! Oh, Thou art all to me; Noth-ing to please I see, Je-sus, my Lord! How mighty is Thy love, All oh - er loves a-bove, Je-sus, my Lord! What need I now to fear, What earthly grief or care, Je-sus, my Lord! Then Thine own face I'll see, Then I shall like Thee be,


No. 219. I Heard the Voice of Fesus Say
Horatius Bonar WILBER. C. M. D. S. M. Bixby


Lay down, thou wea-ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast!" I came to Je - sus The liv - ing wa - ter ; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live!" I came to Je - sus, Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright!" I look'd to Je - sus,


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No. 220. Jesus, I Love Thy Charming Name Philip Doddridge CHESTERFIELD. C. M.
T. Hazels

3. Thy grace still dwells up - on... my heart, And sheds its fra - france there;
4. Ill speak the hon - or of... Thy name With my last la - b'ring breath;


That earth and heav'n should hear. Nor friendship half so sweet. The cor - dial of its care. The con - ques - or of death.


No. 221. Thy Loving-kindness, Lord, I Sing
George Darrell Cheever, 1845
UXBRIDGE. L. M.
Lowell Mason


1. Thy lov-ing kind-ness, Lord, I sing, Of grace and life the sa - cred Spring;
2. I to Thy mir - by - seat re - pair, And find Thy lov-ing-kind-ness there;
3. Each eve-ning from the world a - part, Thy lov-ing-kind-ness cheers my heart; 4. Lord, from the mo-meni of my birth, I've noth-ing known but love on earth; 5. From daily sin and dali - ly woe, Thy lov-ing-kind-ness saves me now;


In blood o'er-flow-ing, rich and free, In lov-ing-kind-ness shed for me. And when to Thy sweet word I go, Thy lov-ing-kind-ness there I know. And when the day sa-lutes my eyes, Thy !ov-ing-kind-ness doth a - rise. By day, by night, where'er I be, Thy lov-ing-kind-ness follows me. And I will praise, for sins for - given, Thy lov-ing-kind-ness, all, in heaven.


No. 222. Oh, the Blessed Promise Given

$$
\text { Rev. J. C. Starr, by per: KNOX. 8s \& } 7 \mathrm{~s} \text { D. } \quad \text { S. M. Bixby }
$$



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No. 223. Blest Be Thy Love, Dear Lord

## John Austin

STATE STREET. S. M.
J. C. Woodman, $18+4$




No. 224. Jesus! the Very Thought is Sweet
Latin, 12 th Century
CANONBURY. L. M.
Arr. fir: R. Schumann


1. Ie - sur! the ven - y thought is sweet, In that dear name all heart -joys meet; But,
2. No word is sung more sweet than this, No sound is heard more full of bliss, No
3. No tongue of mar - ta can ex-press, No pen can write the bless-ed - ness; He
4. A - bide with us, $O$ Lord, to - day; Ful - il us with Thy grace, we pray; And


# No. 225. I Need Thee, Precious Jesus Frederick Whitfield WHITFIELD. Ts \& bs, D. Joseph Martina. 



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No. 226. All Praise to Him of Nazareth William Cullen Bryant MARLOW. C. M. J. Chetham, 1718


1. All praise to Him of
2. Dark was the grave; but
3. In ten - der mem - 'ry
4. A boundless love he


For love of man, to die a death The beams of heaven's e - ter - anal day And muse up - on the life he gave Of that strong love de - scend, and find

Of ag - o - ny and shame. Up - on its thresh - old dwell. So . free - ll for our sake. A place in iv - 'ry heart.

No. 227. O Thou, Whose Tender Mercy Hears
Anna Steele
DEDHAM C. M.
Wm. Gardner


1. O Thou, whose ten - der men - ty hears Con - tri - ton's hum - ble sigh; 2. See, Lord, be - fore Thy throne of grace, A wretch - ed wand-'rer mourn; 3. And shall my guilt - y fears are - vail To drive me from Thy feet? 4. Oh, shine on this be - night - ed heart, With beams of men - wy shine!


Whose hand in - dug - int wipes the Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy Oh, face? And let Thy heal - ing voice in - part

tears From so - row's weep - ing eye: face? Hast Thou not said, "Re - turn"? This on - ly safe re - treat! A taste of joy di - vine.


CHRIST: PRECIOUS

No. 228. Hail, My Ever Blessed Fesus John Wingrove WINGROVE. C. M. D. R. Menthal.


Oh, what mer - cy flows from heav - en! Oh, what joy and hap - pi - ness ! Wit-ness, all ye hosts of heav - en! My Re - deem-er's ten-der-ness! That blest mo - ment I re - ceived Him Filled my soul with joy and peace:


Love I much? I've much for - giv-en; I'm a mir - a - cle of grace!
Love I much ? I've much for - giv-en; I'm a mir - a - cle of grace!
Love I much? I've much for - giv - en; I'm a mir - a - cle of grace!


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No. 229. 'Tis My Happiness Below
IVilliam Cowper
FLORIO. 7 s .
Caryl Florio



But the Sav - iour's pow'r to know, Sanc - ti - fy - ing ev - 'ry loss.
Love in - scrib'd up - on them all,- This is hap - pi - ness to me. Might I not with rea - son fear I should prove a cast - a - way? Tri - als bring me to His feet, Lay me low, and keep me there.


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No. 230. There is a Name I Love to Hear
Frederick Whitfield
WRIGHT. C. M.
Jay Deavereaux


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No. 231. Whither, Saviour, Shall I Flee
August Hermann Walter WALTER. Bs \& 7s.
Caryl Florio


1. Whith - er,
2. Earth - ly joys that pass
3. 'Tis a con-quer - or
4. Life is on the nar - row way Press - ing for - ward day by day


Where can $I$ find com - fort now? Who can cheer my droop-ing heart? And - ions care and toil and strife, Bit - ter mur-murs, deep-drawn sighs, With the Lord at rest to be; Life is faith, and hope, and love, By the grace of God e'en now; And this bless - ed life to live,


Who can life and strength impart? Words of life hast on - by Thou.
From o'er-bur-den'd hearts that rise, - Not in these con - sist - eth life.
'Tis the o-pen'd heav'n a - bove- Death as van-quish'd foe to see.
Thou Lord on - ly, grace canst give, Words of life hast on - by Thou.


No. 232. Come, Let Us Sing the Song of Songs James Montgomery, 1853 MARINE. L. M.

Joseph Martina.



The hom-age which to Christ be-longs: "Wor-thy the Lamb, for And make us kings and priests to God: "Wor-thy the Lamb, for Aon -or, and maj - es - ty, and might: "Wor-thy the Lamb, for He was slain!" This song, our song of songs shall be: "Wor-thy the Lamb, for He was slain!" A - men.


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No. 233. Come, Fesus, Redeemer
Ray Palmer, D.D., abr.
PALMER. 11 s .
S. M. Bixby

r. Come, Je - sus, Re-deem - er, a - bide Thou with me; Come, glad - den my 2. With-out Thee but weak - ness, with Thee I am strong; By day Thou shalt 3. Thy love, oh, how faith - ful! so ten - der, so pure! Thy prom - ise, faith's 4. Oh, then, bless-ed Je - sus, who once for me died, Made clean in the


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No. 234. Beneath the Cross of Jesus
Elizabeth C. Clephane
ST. CHRISTOPHER. P. M.
F. C. Maker


The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wa - ry land; The var - y dy - ing form of One Who suffered there for me: I ask no ooh - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;


A home with - in the wil-der-ness, A rest up-on the way, And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess, -Con-tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,


CHRIST: REFUGE

No. 235. How Sweet to Leave the W orld Awhile
Thomas Kelly, I8og
HURSLEY. L. M.
Peter Ritter


Dear Sav-iour! on Thy peo - ple smile, And come, ac-cord-ing to Thy word.
Ah, Lord! be-hold us at Thy feet;-Let this the gate of heav-en be.
Oh! speak, that we Thy voice may hear, And let Thy pres-ence fill this place. A-men.


No. 236. Where Two or Three, with Sweet Accord
Samzel Stennett, 1787
WARE. L. M.
Geo. Kingsley

I. "Where two or three, with sweet ac - cord, O - be-dient to their Sov-'reign Lord,
2. "There," says the Sav-iour, "will I be, A - mid this lit - tle com - pa - ny ;
3. We meet at Thy com-mand, dear Lord, Re-ly-ing on Thy faith - ful word:


Meet to re-count His acts of grace, And of - fer sol - einn prayer and praise ; To them un - veil My smil-ing face, And shed My glo-ries round the place." Now send Thy Spir - it from a - bove, Now fill our hearts with heav'n-ly love.


No. 237. Come, Heavy-laden and Weary
Fanny J. Crosby.


HAVEN. Bs \& 7 s , with Refrain.
Hubert P. Main.

1. Come, hear - y - lad - en and wea - ry,
2. Dark-ly the shad-ows are fall-ing,
3. Come while His arms are ex - tend - ed,

Bur - dened and cor - row - op - pressed ; Wild - ll the storm-bil - lows roll; Come while He waits to for - give;


Come to the dear, low - ing Sav-iour, And pile - low thy head on His breast.
Fly as a dove to thy ref - uge, And thou shalt find peace to thy soul.
Look to the cross where He sup - fared, O look un - to Ie - aus and live.


DUETS.


O, how for thee He
Why wilt thou wan-der
Come where no ill can
is yearn-ing; and grieve Him ; He is thy Sav-iour, be - tide thee; Come where the Sir - it
re-turn - ing ;
believe Him;
will guide thee ;


Now while the life-lamp is burn-ing, $O$ come to the Sav-iour and rest.
O - pen thy heart to re - ceive Him; O come to thy Ref-uge and rest.
Come where His men - by will hide thee, Safe, safe in the have - en of rest.


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No. 238. Day by Day in Love and Favor
Fanny J. Crosby
BRANTFORD. $8 \mathrm{~s} \& 7 \mathrm{~s}$, with Chorus.
B. C. Unseld

I. Day by day in love and fa - var With my Sav-iour would I grow;
2. Day by day to Him who saves me I would come by faith and prayer;
3. Day by day with Him who leads me I would hold com-mun-ion sweet;


Day by day of
Nearer to His
Then, with all the
His com-pas-sion More and more I long to know. throne ap-proach-ing, I would leave my bur-den there. ran - somed ar - my, Bow a - dor - ing at His feet.


REFRAIN.


Day by day to my de - lev' - er, Him who died that I might live;


Copyright, r894, by S. M. Bixby.
no. 239. Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me
Augustus Montague Toplady TOPLADY. 7s, Six lines. Thomas Hastings


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me!
D.C. Be of sin the dou - ble cure;
2. Could my zeal no re - spite know,
D.C. Noth-ing in my hand I bring; 3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath,
D.C. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me!

Let me hide Cleanse me from Could my tears Simp ly for - ev - er flow, Simp-ly to Thy cross I cling. When my eye - lids close in death, Let me hide my - self in Thee!


Let the wa - ter and the blood, From 'Thy riv - en side that flow'd, All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone. When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,


No. 240. The God of Glory Walks His Round Reginald Heber DUKE STREET L. M. John Hatton


1. The God of glo - ry walks His round, From day to day, from year to year,
2. Ye, whose young cheeks are ros - y bright, Whose hands are strong, whose hearts are clear,
3. And ye, whose locks of scant - y gray Fore - tellyour lat - est tra - vail near,
4. O Thou, by all Thy works a - dored, To whom the $\sin$-ner's soul is dear,


No. 241. God is the Refuge of His Saints
Isaac Watts
WARD. L. M.
Arr. by L. Mason
 While ev - 'ry na - tion, ev - 'ry shore, Trembles, and dreads the swell-ing tide. Life, love and joy, still glid-ing through, And wa - t'ring our di - vine a - bode. Sweet peace Thy prom - is - es af - ford, And give new strength to faint - ing souls. Nor can her firm foun-da - tions move, Built on His truth, and arm'd with pow'r.


No. 242. God is Love ; His Mercy Brightens
John Bowring
LYTHE. 8s \& 7s.
J. Stainer


1. God is love; His mer - cy bright-ens
2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er;
3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth
4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth


No. 243. O Saviour, Precious Saviour
Frances R. Havergal
LANCASHIRE. 7s \& 6s D.

I. O Sav-iour, precious Sav - iour, Whom yet un-seen we love,
2. O Bring-er of sal-va - tion,
3. In Thee all full-ness divell-eth,
4. Oh, grant the con-sum-ma - tion

Who wondrous $-1 y$ hast wrought
All grace and pow'r di - vine : Of this old song a - bove,

O name of might and
Thy-self the rev - e -
The glo-ry that ex-
In end-less ad -o.


CHORUS.


We praise Thee and con-fess Thee, Our ho - ly Lord and King. 4. Thee a - lone we sing; We praise Thee and con-fess Thee, Our gracious Lord and King.


No. 244. Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies
Charles Wesley HALLE. 7s, Six lines. Peter Ritter, Arr. by Thomas Hastings

r. Christ, whose glo - ry
2. Dark and cheer-less
3. Vis - it, then, this
fills the skies, is.. the morn, soul of mine,

Christ, the rue, the Phy light is hid.. from me; Pierce the gloom of sin.. and grief;


## Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies



Sun of Righteous - ness, a - rise, Joy-less is the day's re - turn, Fill me, ra-diant Sun di - vine!

Tri-umph oder the shades of night ; Till Thy mer-cy's beams I see : Scat - ter all.. my un - be - lief ;



No. 245. Jesus Calls $U s$, over the Tumult
TALMAR. Bs \& 7 s


No. 246. My Sins, My Sins, My Saviour
DAKEN. 7s \& 6s, D.
Caryl Florio
J. S. B. Monsell


No. 247. Saviour, More than Life to Me
Fanny J. Crosby
WILMAR. 7s, with Refrain
IV. H. Dane


Let Thy pere - cious blood ap - plied, Keep me eve - er, iv - er near Thy side.
Trusting Thee, I can - not stray, I can never, never lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world a - bose.


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No. 248. Saviour! Thy Dying Love
S. D. Phelps

PHELPS. Gs \& 4 s .
Rev. Robert Lowry
(8)
I. Save - jour! Thy
2. At the blest
3. Give me a faith - furl heart-



Thou gave - est Plead-ing for Like - ness to



REFRAIN.


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No. 251. I Need Thee Every Hour

MOUNT VERNON. P. M.

Annie S. Haw es


1. I need Thee ev-ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord: No ten - der voice like Thine
2. I need Thee ev-ery hour: Stay Thou near by; Tempt-a tons lose their pow'r
3. I need Thee ev-ery hour, In joy or pain: Come quick-ly, and a - bide,
4. I need Thee ev-ery hour: Teach me Thy will, And Thy rich prom -is - es
5. I need Thee ev-ery hour, Most Ho - by One: O, make me Thine in-deed,


Can peace af - ford.
When Thou art nigh.
Or life is vain. $\}$ I need Thee, O, I need Thee. Eve - er hour I need Thee; $\begin{array}{lcc}\text { In me jul } & \text { fill. } \\ \text { Thou bless - ed } & \text { Son! }\end{array}$


Copyright, 1900, by Mary R. Lowry. Used by per.
No. 252.
At the Name of Jesus
Caroline M. Noel, 1887
OAKLEY. 6s.\&5s.D.
S. M. Bixby, 1899

r. At the name of Ie - aus Lv - 'ry knee shall bow,
2. In your hearts enthrone Him; There let Him sub - due
3. Brothers, this Lord Je - sus Shall re - turn a - gain,

Er - 'ry tongue con All that is not With His Father's

fess Him King of Glo-ry now. ho - ly, All that is not true. glo - ry, With His an-gel train.
'Tis the Father's pleas-ure Crown Him as your Cap - tain, For all wreaths of em - pire

We shall call Him In temp-ta-tion's Meet up - on His


Lord, Who from the be - gin - ning Was the might-y Word.
hour; Let His will en-fold you In its light and power.
brow; And our hearts con-fess Him King of Glo - ry now. A - men.


No.253. Dear Saviour! We are Thine
Philip Doddridge
OLMUTZ. S. M.
Arr. by Dr. Lowell Mason


1. Dear Sav-iour! we are Thine,
2. To Thee we still would cleave
3. Thy Spir-it shall u - nite
4. Death may our souls di - vide
5. Since Christ and we are one,

By ev - er - last - ing With ev - er - grow - ing Our souls to Thee, our From these a - bodes of $\begin{array}{llll}\text { From these a - bodes of clay; But love shall } \\ \text { Why should we doubt or fear? } & \text { If } \mathrm{He} \text { in }\end{array}$


No. 254. To Thee, O Dear, Dear Saviour
J. S. B. Monsell
SAVOY CHAPEL 7s \& 6s.
J. B. Calkin


No. 255.


| That lead - eth | me; |  |
| :--- | :--- | :---: |
| Fresh | ev - ry | eve; |
| Help | I | have |
| Ev | sought |  |
| Ev | er | be; |

Hushed be my heart and still, Fear I no Nev - er a want se-vere Caus - eth my And with the prayer's as - cent, Je - sus the Con - stant-ly near Thy side, Quick-ened and

fur-ther ill; On - dy to meet Thy will My will shall be. eye a tear, But Thou dost whis-per near, "On - ly be - lieve!"
branch hath rent-Quick-ly re - lief hath sent, Sweet -'ning the draught. pu - ri - fied, Liv - ing for Him who died Free - Iy for me! A - men.


No. 256. O Saviour, I Have Naught to Plead
Jane Fox Crewdson
ESTHWAITE. 8.8.8.6.
H. Barry



2 The need will soon be past and gone, Exceeding great but quickly o'er: The love unbought is all Thine own And lasts for evermore.

No. 257. Saviour, I Know how Kind Thou Avt
Mrs. S. K. Bourne, I892 PHILMORE. 8.6.8.6.8.5.8.5. R. Menthal


REFRAIN.


Sav - iour, guide me! Keep me, hide me! Let me nev - er stray;.... Thou hast

found me, O sur-round me With Thy strength each day...


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CHRIST: SAVIOUR

## No. 258. The King of Glory Standeth

Arr. by J. M. Hodson
HODSON. $7^{s} \& 6 s$ D.
Frank N. Shepherd, 1894


1. The King of Glo - ry stand - eth Be - side our heart of sin,
2. At times with sud - den glo - ry, He speaks and all is done;
3. But some - times in the
4. He whit - pers through the
5. O Christ, Thy love is
still - .ness He gen - thy draw - eth near, pr - - al, He woos us with His love; might - y! Long - sup - f'ring is Thy grace!


The floods of deep - est an - guish Roll back - ward at His will, While we with joy be - hold - ing Can scarce be - lieve it true, From off the fit - tared cap - five The chains of Sa - $\tan$ fall, He speaks of all the glad - ness His yearn - ing heart would give, Our hearts up -leap in glad - ness When we be-hold Thy love,


As o'er the storm a - iris - eth His man-date, "Peace, be still." That eden our king - ly Ie - sur Can form these hearts a - new. While an - gels shout mri - umph - ant That z Christ is Lord of all. Tells of - the flow - ing fount - ain, And bids us wash and live. As we go sing - ing on - ward, To dwell with Thee a - bove!


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CHRIST: SAVIOUR

No. 259. O Doubting Soul, See Jesus
Mrs. S. K. Bourne, 1894
BEDFORD. $7^{\mathrm{s}}$ \& Gs D .
Frank N. Shepherd, 1894


REFRAIN.


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No. 260.
Mrs. S. K. Bourne, 1891


1. Sav-iour, I come, I come to Thee! Thy word a-lone
2. Sav-iour, I come to Thee for grace! And hum - bly take
3. Sav-iour, I come to Thee for rest! My wea - ry soul
4. Sav-iour, I come, I come to Thee! To Thy dearcross
can make me free, the low - est place, with guilt op- pressed, a - lone I flee,


Saviour, to Thee I come,....... Sav-iour, I come !


For Thou hast died to ran-som me.
If I can of - ly see Thy face! $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { I } \\ \text { O let me lean up-on Thy breast ! }\end{array}\right\}$ Sav - iour, to Thee I come, Sav-iour, I come! Thy sac - ri - fice my on - ly plea!


Copyrigat, 1892, by S. M. Birby.
No. 261. Ye Who in These Courts are Found
R. Hill
ROSEFIELD. 7s, Six lines.
C. H. A. Malan


No. 262. He is Coming, He is Coming.

Mrs. C. F. Alexander

Con toto: giojosamente.
HALSTEAD. Bs \& 7 s D.

crest.................................................................................


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# No. 263. Hark! the Song of Jubilee 

James Montgomery
MONTGOMERY. is D.
Caryl Florio

r. Hark! the song of Ju - bi - lee, Loud as might - y thun-ders roar,
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! hark, the sound, From the depths un - to the skies,
3. He shall reign from pole to pole, With il - him - it - a - ble sway ;


Hal - le - lu - jab! for the Lord God om - nip - o - tent shall reign! See Je - ho - vah's ban-ners furled, Sheathed His sword, He speaks-'tis done! Then the end: be - neath His rod Man's last en - e - my shall fall:


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When He in clouds de - scend - ing Shall come to claim His own,


And gath - er all, both great and small, A - round His Fa - ther's throne.


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No. 265.
Laurenti, Tr. Borthwick MUNICH. 7s \& 6s D. German Melody, 1648


1. Re - juice, re - joice, be - lev - ers! And let your lights ap - pear ;
2. See... that your lamps are burn - ing, $\operatorname{Re}$ - plan - ish them with oil ;
3. O... wise and ho - by vi - gins, Now raise your voice - es higher,
4. Our.. hope and ex - pec - ta - ion, $O$ Je - sur, now ap - pear;


# No. 266. The Lord is My Shepherd 

James Montgomery
CLAREMONT. us.
Frank N. Shepherd, 1897
With expression.

I. The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know; I feed in green 2. Thro' the val-ley and shad - ow of death though I stray, Since Thou art my 3. In the midst of af - flic - ion, my ta - ble is spread; With blessings un 4. Let goodness and mer-cy, my boun-ti - ful God, Still fol - low my


## a little slower.



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No. 267. Shepherd Divine, Our Wants Relieve Charles Wesley

ARMAH. C. M.
Jas. Turtle



To all Thy tempt-ed fol - low'rs give
O let our souls on Thee be cast
To wrestle till we see Thy face,

The pow'r to trust and pray.
In nev-er-ceas - ing prayer.
And know Thy hid - den Name. A - men.


No. 268. Jesus is Our Shepherd
Hugh Stowell
ELLWOOD. $6 \mathrm{~s} \& 5 \mathrm{~s}, \mathrm{D}$.
G. A. Macfarren



Whither He doth lead, Ten-der is His tone: His own se - crete sign,Dark with fear - fuel gloom.

To the thirst-y does - ert N Or the dew - y mead. None but He shall guide us; We are His a - lone. "The ythat have My Spir - it, These," saith He,"are Mine." We will fear no e - vil, Vic - tors o'er the tomb.


No.269. I Was a Wandering Sheep


I did not love my They fol - low'd me o'er They gen - thy clos'd my 'Twas He that wash'd me I love my ten - der

Shepherd's voice, I would not be con - troll'd; vale and hill, O'er does - erts waste and wild; bleed-ing wounds, My faint - ing soul they fed: in.. His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole: Shepherd's voice, I love the peace - furl fold:


No. 270. Jesus, Shepherd of the Sheep
H. Cook

VESPER. 7.7.7.5.
J. Stainer

I. Je-sus, Shepherd of the sheep,
2. In Thy prom-ise firm we stand,
3. By Thy blood our souls were bought,
4. Fa - then, draw us to Thy
5. We in robes of glo - ry drest

Who Thy Fa - there's None can pluck us from Thy he pluck us from Thy hand, By Thy life sal - va - dion wrought, We with joy will Join th'as-sem - bly
fol - low on,
of the blest,


## No. 271. The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Rev. Sir H. W. Baker
DOMINUS REGIT ME. Bs \& 7 s .
J. B. Dykes


I moth - ing lack if I am His And, where the ver - dan pas - tures grow, And on His shoulder gen - thy laid, Thy rod and staff my com - fort still, And $O$ the trans-port of de-light Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise

And He is mine for - av - er. With food ce - les - til feed - eth. And home, re - join - ing, brought me. Thy cross before to guide me.
With which my cup o'er - flow - eth.
With - in Thy house for - iv - er! A. men.


No. 272.
O Jesus Ever Present
Rev. L. Tuttiett, 1854
HIS NAME. 7s.\&6s.D.
mf With motion and expression.


Thy ven - y Name is mu - sic To ear, and heart, and mind. Wert Thou not, pa - tient Shep - herd, The guard - ian of my way. No mat - ter where the pas - ture, With Thee at hand to feed.


No. 273. Sing Them Over Again to Me
LEMUEL. 8.6.8.6.6.6, with Chorus.
P. P. Bliss
P. P. Bliss
$\mid$ Cl al:

1. Sing them o-ver a - gain to me,
2. Christ, the blessed One gives to all Won-der-ful words of
3. Sweet-ly ech - o the gros - pel call, Won-der-ful words of

Life,
Life,
Life,

Let me more of their Sinner list to the Of - fer pardon and

beau - ty see, Won - der - furl words of Life. Words of life and beau - ty, low - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life. All so free - le give - en, peace to all, Won - der - fut words of Life. Ie - sues, on - le Say - iour,


## CHORUS.



Teach me faith and du - ty; 子 Woo - ing us to heav - en. \} ~ B e a u ~ - ~ t i ~ - ~ f u e l ~ w o r d s , ~ w o n ~ - ~ d e r ~ - ~ f u r l ~ w o r d s , ~ W o n - d e r - f u l ~ Sane - ti - fy for - iv - er.


No. 274. Now I Have Found the Ground

> Rothe. tr. by John Wesley ROTHE. Bs, Eight lines. J. B. Dykes


1. Now I have found the ground where - in Sure my soul's an - char
2. O Love, thou bot - tom - less a - byss, My sins are swallowed
3. Tho' waves and storms go o'er my head, Though strength, and health, and
4. Fixed on this ground will I re - main, Though my heart fail and


No. 275. Jesus, Let Thy Pitying Eye
Charles Wesley Moderato.

BIRCHALL. P. M.
Caryl Florio


1. Je - pus, let Thy pity - ing eye Call back a wand-'ring sheep; 2. Sav - jour, Prince, en - thron'd a - bove, Re - pent - ance to mm - part, 3. See me, Sav - jour, from a - bove, Nor suf - fer me to die;


Let me be by grace re-stor'd; On me be all long-suff-'ring shown; Give, what I have long im-plor'd, A por-tion of Thy grief un-known:Speak the re - con - ail - ing word, And let Thy mar - my melt me down:-


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No. 276. Spivit of God! Descend upon My Heart George Croly, 1830 ARTHUR. Ios.


Copyright, 1892, by S. M. Birby.
No. 277. Spirit Divine, Attend Our Prayers


## Spirit Divine, Attond Our Prayers

 May bar - ren - ness re - joice to own Thy fer - til - iz - ing pow'r. And let Thy church on earth be - come Blest as the church a - bove. That all of wom - an born may see The glo - ry of Thy face,


No.278. Gracious Spirit, Dwell with Me
T. T. Lynch

ASHBURTON. 7s. 6 Lines.
R. Jackson


And, with words that help and heal, Would Thy life in mine re - veal; And, with wis - dom kind and clear, Let Thy life in mine ap-pear; Shut my heart up like a flower, At temp-ta-tion's dark-some hour; Might-y so as to pre - vail, Where un - aid - ed man must fail; Sep - a - rate from sin, I would Choose and cher - ish all things good;


And, with ac - tions bold and meek, Would for Christ my Sav - iour speak.
And, with
0 - pen it whenshines the sun, And His love by fra-grance own. Ev - er, by a might - y hope, Press - ing on and bear - ing up.
And what - ev - er I can be Give to Him who gave me Thee.


No. 279. Come, Gracious Spirit, Heavenly Dove
Simon Browne, 1720
INTERCESSION. L. M.
Arr. by J. B. Dykes

I. Come, gra-cious Spit - it, heav'n-ly Dove,
2. The light of truth to us dis - play,
3. Lead us to Christ, the liv - ing way,
4. Lead us to heav'n, that we may share

With light and com-fort from a - bove : And make us know and choose Thy way; Nor let us from His pre-cepts stray ; Full-ness of joy for - eve - er there:


Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide, O'er av - 'ry tho't and step preside.
Plant ho - le fear in av - 'ry heart, That we from Thee may ne'er depart.
Lead us to ho-li-ness, the road That we must take to dwell with God.
Lead us to God, our fi-nal rest, To be with Him for - eve - er bleat. A - men.


No. 280. Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove
Isaac Watts
ST. AGNES. C. M.
J. B. Dykes

I. Come, Ho - ll
2. See how we
3. In vain we
4. Come, Ho - ll

Stir - it, grove - el tune our Stir - it,
heav'n-ly here be - low, Fond of these life - less songs, In vain we heav'n-ly Dove, With all Thy

quick'ning powers; earth - ll toys : strive to rise ; quick'ning pow'rs;


No. 281. Hail, Holy Spirit, Bright Immortal Dove T. Hewlett SABINA. 10s. S. M. Bixby

r. Hail, Ho-ly Spir - it, bright im-mor-tal Dove! Great spring of light, of pu-ri-ty and love ; 2. O Lord, from Thee one kind and quick'ning ray Will pierce the gloom and re-en-kin-dle day ; 3. Oh, shed Thine influence, and Thy power ex-ert; Clear my dark mind, and thaw my i-cy heart ;


Pro-ceed-ing from the Fa-ther and the Son, Will warm the froz-en heart with love di-vine, Pour on my drow - sy soul ce-les-tial day,

Dis-tinct from both, and yet with both but one. And with its Mak-er's im-age make it shine. And heav'nly life to all its pow'rs con-vey.


No. 282. Eternal Spirit, We Confess
Isaac Watts
WIMBORNE. L. M.
J. Whitaker


Thy pow'r con-veys our bless - ings down Thine in-ward teach-ings make us know All our im - pe - rious lusts sub-due,

From God the Fa - ther and the Son. Our dan-ger and our ref-uge too. And form our wretch-ed hearts a - new.


No. 283. Stay, Thou Long-suffering Spirit, Stay

Charles Wesley

FEDERAL STREET. L. M.
Gen. H. K. Oliver

r. Stay, Thou long-suf - f'ring Spir - it, stay,
2. Tho' I have most un-faith - ful been,
3. Yet $O$ the mourn-ing $\sin$ - ner spare,
4. My wea-ry soul, $O$ God, re-lease;

Tho' I have done Thee such de-spite; And long in vain Thy grace re - ceiv'd; In hon-or of my great High-Prıest; Up - hold me with Thy gra-cioushand;


Nor cast the $\sin$ - ner quite a - way, Ten thousand times Thy good-ness seen, Nor in Thy righteous an - ger swear Guideme in - to Thy per-fect peace,

Nor take Thine ev - er - last - ing flight.
Ten thousand times Thy good-ness griev'd ;
T'ex-clude me from Thy peo-ple's rest.
And bring me to the prom-is'd land. A-men.


No. 284. Holy Spirit in My Breast
Richard Mant LAST HOPE. 7s. Arr. by H. P. Main from Gotischalk


Rev. Charles H. Spurgeon, 1866 STATE STREET. S. M.

I. The Ho - ly Ghost is here, Where saints in prayer a - gree; 2. Not far a - way is $\mathrm{He}, \mathrm{To}$ be by prayer brought nigh; 3. He dwells with - in 4. Our bod - ies are our
5. O - be - dient to Thy



As Je - sus' part - ing gift, He's near Each plead-ing com - pa - ny. But here in pres - ent maj - es - ty, As in His courts on high. He reigns with ab - so - lute con-trol, As Mon-arch in the breast. All hail, Thou Com - fort - er Di - vine, Be ev - er - more a - dored! O Lord of life, our hopes ful - fill, And bless this hal - lowed hour.


No. 286.
Holy Comforter, Divine

1. Ho - ly Com-fort - er di - vine, Let Thy beams up - on us shine, Warm our souls to
2. Mes-sen-ger of love Thouart,
3. Ho - ly Spir-it, may we be,

Cometo ev-'ry con-trite heart, Each de - sire and
Ev - er, on - ly, led by Thee, Yield - ing to Thy

life and love! Bend our stub-born wills to Thine, tho't re - new! Hope and joy and peace im - part, blest'con-trol. Thou from sin hast set us free,


Fit us for the home a - bove! Make us faith-ful, strong and true. Comeand dwellin ev - 'ry soul!


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No. 288. Oh, Grant Us Light, that We May Know
L. Tuttiett
ST. CRISPIN. L. M.
G. J. Elver


1. Oh, grant us
2. Oh, grant us
3. Oh, grant us
4. Oh, grant us
5. Oh, grant us
light, that we may know The wis-dom Thou a - lone canst give; light, that we may see Where er-ror lurks in ha - man lore, light, that we may learn How dead is life from Thee a - part, light, in grief and pain, To lift our bur-den'd hearts a - bove, light, when, soon or late, All earth-ly scenes shall pass a - way,


That truth may guide wher-e'er we go, And vi - tue bless wher-e'er we live. And turn our doubting minds to Thee, And love Thy sim - ple word the more. How sure is joy for all who turn To Thee an un - di - yid - ed heart. And count the ver - y cross a gain, And bless our Father's hidden love. In Thee to find the 0 - pen gate To death-less home and end-less day. $A$-men.


# No. 289. Gracious Spirit, Love Divine John Stocker WELBROOK, 7s. S. M. Bixby 


r. Gra - cious Spir - it, Love di - vine, Let Thy light with - in me shine!
2. Speak Thy pard-'ning grace to me; Set the bur-den'd sin - ner free:
3. Life and peace to me im-part; Seal sal - va - tion on my heart;
4. Let me nev - er from Thee stray; Keep me in the nar - row way;


All my guilt - y fears re-move; Fill me with Thy heav'n-ly love. Lead me to the Lamb of God; Wash me in His pre - cious blood. Breathe Thy - self in - to my breast, Ear - nest of im - mor - tal rest. Fill my soul with joy di - vine; Keep me, Lord, for - ev - er Thine.
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## No. 290. O Holy Ghost, Thy People Bless

Rev. Sir H.W. Baker ST. TIMOTHY. C. M. Rev.Sir H. W. Baker. Harm. by W. H. Monk


1. O Ho - ly Ghost, Thy peo - ple bless, Who long to feel Thy might; And $\begin{array}{llll}\text { 2. To Thee we bring, who art the Lord, Our - selves to be Thy throne; } & \text { Let } \\ \text { 3. Life-giv - ing Spir-it, o'er us move, As } & \text { on the form-less deep; } & \text { Give }\end{array}$ 4. Great gift of our as - cend - ed King, His sav-ing truth re - veal; Our


No. 291.
Thos. Moore, v.v. 1, 2, Thos. Hastings, v. 3 10s \& 11s.

shrine of God fer - vent - ly kneel; pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure; throne of God, pure from a bove;

Here bring your wound-ed hearts Here speaks the Com - fort - er, Come to the feast of love,


No. 292. To-day the Saviour Calls
Samuel $F$. Smith TO-DAY. $6 \mathrm{~s} \& 4 \mathrm{~s}$. Lowell Mason $\frac{8}{4}+2=8=0$

1. To - day the Saviour calls! Ye wand'r-ers, come; O ye benighted souls, Why longer roam?
2. To-day the Saviour calls! Oh, listen now ; With - in these sacred walls To Jesus bow.
3. To - day the Saviour calls ! For refuge fly ; The storm of vengeance falls Ru - in is nigh.
4. The Spir-it calls to - day ; Yield to His power; Oh grieve Him not a - way, 'T is mer-cy's hour.


No. 293. And Canst Thou, Sinner! Slight
Mrs. Abby B. Hyde
STATE STREET. S. M.
J. C. Woodinan


No. 294. "Take Up Thy Cross," the Saviour Said
C. IV. Everest
WESTON. L. M.
C. H. A. Malay

I. "Take
up thy cross," the
2. Take up thy cross; let not its weight Fill
3. Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame; Nor
4. Take up thy cross, and fol - low Christ; Nor
thou wouldst my dis - ci - ple be; thy weak spir - it with a - lam; let thy fool - ish pride re - bel; think till death to lay it down;


De - ny thy - self, the world for - sake, His strength shall bear thy spar - it up, The Lord for thee the cross en - dared, For on - ly he who bears the cross

And humbly fol - low And brace thy heart and To save thy soul from May hope to wear the
aft - er me." nerve thine arm. death and hell. glo - rious crown.


No. 295. Wanderer, Jesus is Calling
Mrs. S. K. Bourne, I89q
WANDERER. Bs \& 7 s , with Refrain.
S. M. Bixby


## Wanderer, Jesus is Calling

REFRAIN.


Wan-der-er, come, -Christ calls you home, -Listen to-day,-don't grieve Him a-way !


$$
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$$

No. 296. No Longer I'll Wait, O My Saviour
Mrs. S. K. Bourne, IS94 TOWER. P. M.
Caryl Florio

I. No long - er I'll wait, O my Sav-iour! I'll come at Thy bid - ding to-
2. No long - er I'll wait, $O$ my Sav-iour! I'll come at Thy bid-ding to-
3. For-give and re-ceive me, my Sav-iour! Ac-cept my sur-rend-er to-


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No. 297. The Lord is Rich and Merciful
Rev. T. T. Lynch, 1868
LYNCH. C.M.D.
Joseph Martina
In moderate time and with expression.

r. The Lord is rich and mer - ci-ful, The Lord is
2. The Lord is glo - ri - ous and strong, Our God is
3. The Lord is won-der - ful and wise, As all the
yer - y kind;... ver - y high;... a - yes tell;....


He shall for thy spir - it be A foun-tain iv - er full. wind, that blow -eth health - i - ly Thy sick-ness - es to heal. He shall be to thee a rest When eve-ning hours ar-rive. A - men.
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INVITATION

No. 298. Just as I Am,-Without One Plea
Charlotte Elliott, 1834 WOODWORTH. L. M. Wm. B. Bradbury

I. Just as I am,-with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, -and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot, 3. Just as I am, 一 tho' tossed about With many a con-flict, many a doubt, 4. Just as I am, -poor, wretched, blind-Sight, riches, heal - ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am, -Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt wel-come, pardon, cleanse, re-lieve,
6. Just as I am, -Thy love unknown Has broken av - 'ry bar - ricer down;


No. 299. Oh, Do Not Let the Word Depart
Elizabeth Holmes Reed, I842 ST. CRISPIN. L. M. G. J. Elver


1. Oh, do not let the word depart.
2. Our God in pit - y lin-gers still,
3. The world has noth-ing left to give;
4. Our blessed Lord re - fus - es none

And close thine eyes a - gainst the light. And wilt thou thus His love re - quite? It has no new, no pure de - light. Who would to Him their souls $u$ - nite;


Poor sin-ner, hard - en not thy heart; Thou wouldst be saved, -why not
Renounce at once Thy stub-born will. Thou wouldst be saved, -why not
Oh, try the life which Christians live! Thou wouldst be saved, -why not
Then be the work of grace be - gun, Thou wouldst be saved, -why not
to - night ?
to - night ?
to - night ?
to-night?


No. 300. Oh, Haste to the Saviour To-day


He lov - ing - ly shows you the way, Come, cast all your doubting a - way, And bids you no long - er de - lay,

And points to the heav - en - ly home. And trust in the pow'r of His blood. But come to your dear, lov - ing Lord.

'Tis sin that has blind-ed your sight, That hides Him a-way from your view, 'Tis sin that for-bids you to hear, But Je - sus your will can re-new; Oh , hast - en His sweet voice to hear, And hum - bly be-fore Him to bow,


He on - ly restores you to light- The Sav-iour is call-ing for you! Oh, come, while He's waiting so near, And ten-der-ly call-ing for you! While still He is wait-ing so near;-For Je-sus is call-ing you now! A-men.


No. 301. Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid?
Tr.J.M. Neale, 1851 STEPHANOS. 8s, 5s \& 3. Rev. Sir Henry IV.Baker, arr, Hubert P.Maint


1. Art thou wea-ry, art thou languid? Art thou sore dis - tress'd ? "Come to Me," saith 2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my Guide?- "In His feet and 3. If I find Him, if I fol-low, What his guer-don here?- "Many a sor - row,


4 If I still hold closely to Him, What hath He at last?-
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended, Jordan passed."

5 If I ask Him to receive me, Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth, and not till heaven Pass away."

No. 302. Come, Said Fesus' Sacred Voice
A. L. Barbauld, abr., 1825 BARBAULD. 7s. Jay Deazereaux


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No. 303. Were the Lord to Ask Thee Now


[^6]No. 304.
John Newton
"Ask What Thou Wilt"
NEWTON. L. M.
Caryl Florio

I. And dost Thou say, "Ask what Thou wilt?" Lord, I would seize the gold - en hour: 2. More of Thy presence, Lord, impart; More of Thine em - age let me bear: 3. Give me to read my par - don sealed, And from Thy joy to draw my strength : 4. Grant these re - quests-1 ask no more, But to Thy care the rest resign;


I pray to be re-leased from guilt, And freed from $\sin$ and Sa - tan's power. E - rect Thy throne with - in my heart, And reign with - out a ri - val there. Oh! be Thy bound-less love re-vealed In all its height and breadth and length. Sick, or in health, or rich, or poor, All shall be well, if Thou art, mine.


No. 305. Speak to Me, Lord, Thyself Reveal
Charles Wesley, alt.
CHURCH. C. M.
J. P. Holbrook


No. 306.
Come Unto Me, Ye Weary
William C. Dix
VOX JESU. Ts \& Gs D.

J. B. Dykes


par - don, grace, and peace, Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which cannot cease. we had lost our way, But morning brings us glad-ness, And songs the break of day. fight is fierce and long; But Thou hast made us mighty, And stronger than the strong. war - thy though we be Of love so free and boundless, - To come, dear Lord, to Thee.


No. 307. Say, Sinner, Hath a Voice Within
Mrs. Abbe Bradley Hyde. Abr
HYDE. C. M.
S. M. Bixby



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No. 308. Come, Ye Sinmers! Poor and Wretched
Joseph Hart, 1759 HART. 8s, 7s \& 4s. Jay Deavereaux


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No. 309. Sinners! Turn, Why Will Ye Die?
Charles Wesley, 1756
BENEVENTO. Ts. D.
S. Webbe


# No. 310. Halting, Lingering, Fearing, Longing <br> Rev. II. L. Hastings, by per. Bs \& ps, with Chorus. R. Mental. 


r. Halt - ing, lin - g'ring, fear - ing, long - ing, Why not heed the Spir - it's voice ?
2. Lo, thy Cav - lour stand - eth plead-ing, Waiting to be - stow His grace;
3. Lo, He comes! His trim - pet sound-ing, Calls the na-tions to His bar;


CHORUS.


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No. 311. Just as I Am, O Lamb of God
Rev. H. L. Hastings, 1886, HASTINGS. 8s \& ps. D.
S. M. Bixby
(a)

1. Just as I am, O Lamb of God, Now I come, now I come ;
2. Just as I am, without de - lay, Now I come, now I come ;


While men - cy's quid - ing bea - cons beam To point me to the crim-son stream For par - don par - chased on the tree, For grace and men - my rich and free,


No. 312. Father, I Stretch My Hands to Thee Charles Wesley ST. AGNES. C. M. J. B. Dykes


No. 313. ITu Evil Long I Took Delight
John Newton
BYEFIELD. C. M.
Thomas Hastings

I. In e - vil long I took de - light, Un - awed by shame or fear, 2. I saw one hang-ing on a tree, In ag - o pies and blood; 3. O nev - er, till my lat - est breath, Shall I for - get that look! 4. A sec - and look He gave, which said, "I free - ll all for - give; 5. Thus, while His death my sin dis - plays In all its black - est hue,


No. 314. Depth of Mercy, Can There Be
Josiah Conder, 1836 BLUMENTHAL. 7s D. J. Blumenthal, arr. Hubert P. Irwin


1. Depth of mar - by. can there be Men - by still re-served for me?
2. Now, with an - gels round the throne, Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim,


No. 315. O Thou from Whom All Goodness Flows
T. Hazers, 1792

MANOAH. C. M.
Fr. Rossini


1. O Thou from whom all good-ness flows,
2. When, groan-ing, on my bur-dened heart
3. If, on my face, for Thy dear name,
4. The hour is near; con-signed to death,

I lift my heart to Thee;... My sins lie heav-i - by,...... Shame and re - proaches be,..... I own the just de - cree:...


In all my sor-rows, con-flicts, woes,
Thy par-don speak, new peace lm - part,
All hail re-proach, and wel-come shame,
Cav - four, with my last panting breath,

Dear Lord, re - member
In love re - member
If Thou re - mem-ber
Ill cry, re - member
me......
me......
me......
me.


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No. 316. With Broken Heart and Contrite Sigh
Comelizes Elven, 1852
HAMBURG. L. M.
Lowell Mason


1. With broken heart and
2. I smite up - on my
3. Far off I stand with
4. Nor alms, nor deeds that
5. And when, redeemed from
contrite sigh, A trembling $\sin -$ net, Lord, $I$ cry: troub-led breast, With deep and con-scious guilt op - prest, tear-ful eyes, Nor dare to lift them to the skies; I have done, Can for a sin - gle $\sin$ a - tone ; $\sin$ and hell, With all the ran-somed throng I dwell,


No. 317. O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

W. W. How, 1864<br>ST. HILDA. 7 s \& 6s D.<br>J. A. Knecht and E. Husband



In low - lye pa-tience wait - ing And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, "I died for you, My children,

To pass the thres-hold o'er: And tears Thy face have marred: And will ye treat me so?"


CONFESSION

No. 318. As O'er the Past My Memory Strays Bp. Middleton, 1822 HOLY TRINITY. C. M. J. Barnby

I. As o'er the past my mem - 'ry strays,
2. The world and world-ly things be-lov'd,
3. Yet, Ho - by Fa-ther, wild de-spair
4. My life's brief rem-nant all be Thine

Why heaves the se - ret My an - ions tho'ts em Chase from my la-b'ring breast; And when Thy sure de - cree

'This that I mourn de - part - ed days, Still un - prep - pard to die. And time un - hal-low'd, un - im-prov'd, Pre-sents a fear - fol void. Thy grace it is which prompts the pray'r, That grace can do the rest. Bids me this fleet - ing breath re-sign, $O$ speed my soul to Thee. A-men.


No. 319. Father of All, Whose Love Profound J. Cooper, 18 io GRACE CHURCH. L. M.

I. Father of all, Whose love pro-found
2. Al-might-y Son, In - car - nate Word,
3. E - ter - hal Spir - it, by Whose breath
4. Je - hov-ah, -Fa - ther, Sir - it, Son,-

A ransom for our souls hath found, Our Prophet, Priest, Re- deem - er, Lord, The soul is raised from sin and death, Mys-te-rious God-head, Three in One!


Be fore Thy throne we sin-ners bend; Be - fore Thy throne we sin-ners bend; $\mathrm{Be}-$ fore Thy throne we sin-ners bend; Be - fore Thy throne we sin - ness bend;

To us Thy pardoning love extend.
To us Thy save - ing grace extend. To us Thy quick'ning pow'r ex - tend. Grace, pardon, life to us ex-tend. A - men.


No. 320. People of the Living God
James Montgomery, 1819, abr.
CULFORD. is D .
E. J. Hopkins
(1) 4 :

1. Peo-ple of the liv-ing God,
2. Lonely I no longer roam,

I have sought the world a-round, Paths of $\sin$. and Like the cloud, the wind, the wave; Where you dwell shall

sor-row trod, Peace and com-fort nowhere found. Now to you my spar - it turns, Turns, a be my home, Where you die shall be my grave; Mine the God whom you a-dore, Your Re-

fug - i - five unbless'd ; Breth-ren, where your altar burns, $O$ receive me in - to rest. deem-er shall be mine ; Earth shall fill my heart no more, Eve- 'ry i - dol I resign.


No. 321. O Jesus, Saviour of the Lost
BF. E. H. Bickersteth, IS 49 CHOICE. Bs \& ms, with Chorus. S. MT. Bixby


CONFESSION

## O Jesus, Saviour of the Lost



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No. 322. Father, Son, and Holy Ghost Charles Wesley FAITH. 7s, Six lines. J. B. Dykes

r. Fa - the, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, One in Three, and Three in One,
2. Vil - est of the fallen race, Lo, I an - swer to Thy call; 3. If so poor $a$ worm as I May to Thy great goo - ry live, 4. Take my soul and bod - y's powers, Take my mem-ory, mind and will,


As by the ce - les-tial host, Let Thy will on earth be done; Meanest res - se of Thy grace, Grace di - vine - by free for all;... All my ac - tons sanc-ti - fy, All my words and thoughts re - ceive; All my goods, and all my hours, All I know and all I feel,


No. 323. Weary of Wandering from My God


I have an Ad - vo - cate a - bove, A Friend be - fore the throne of Love.
And free-ly my back-slid - ing heal, And love the faith-less $\sin$ - ier still.
The ru-ins of my soul repair, And make my heart a house of prayer. A-men.


No. 324. Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing
Mrs. E. Coiner
ETIAM ET MIHI. Es, 7 s \& 3 s.
J. B. Dykes


## Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing



Show'rs the thirsty land re-fresh -ing ;
Thou mights leave me, but the rather
Let some droppings fall on me- Ev - en me. I am long-ing for Thy fa - vor, Wit-ness-er of Je-sus'mer-it,

Let Thy mer-cy light on me-Ev - en me.
Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh, call me -Av - en me.
Speak the word of power to me-Ev - en me.


5 Have I long in sin been sleepingLong been slighting, grieving Thee? Has the world my heart been keeping? Oh, forgive and rescue me-Even me.

6 Love of God, so pure and changeless; Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and boundless, Magnify it all in me-Even me.

7 Pass me not, but, pardon bringing,
Bind my heart, O Lord, to Thee ;
Whilst the streams of life are springing, Blessing others, oh, bless me-Even me.

No. 325. Jesus, My Saviour! Look on Me
J. R. Macduff

SARUM. Bs \& 4 .
J. Mullah


5 Standing alone on Jordan's brink, In that tremendous latest strife, Thou wilt not suffer me to sink: Thou art my Life.

6 Thou wilt my every want supply,
E'en to the end, whate'er befall ; Through life, in death, eternally, Thou art my All.

No. 326. O Fesus, My Saviour, I Come and Confess Mrs. S. K. Bourne, I894

KEITH. $6.5 \cdot 8 \cdot 5 \cdot 11.8$. with Chorus.
S. M. Bixby

I. O Je - sus, my Sav - iour, I come and con - fess How long I have
2. O Je - sus, my Sav - iour, I come and de - plore My fol - ly, my
3. O Je - sus, my Sav - ioyr, for - give me, I pray, And make me and


## REFRAIN.



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No. 327. Approach, My Soul, the Mercy-seat
Jokn Newton
SPOHR. C. M.
L. Spohr, 1839


1. Ap-proach, my soul, the mer - cy - seat, Where Je - sus an - swers pray'r :
2. Thy prom-ise is my on - ly plea, With this I ven - ture nigh;
3. Bow'd down be - neath a load of $\sin$, By Sa - tan sore - ly press'd,
4. Be Thou my shield and hid - ing-place; That, shel - ter'd near Thy side,
5. O won-drous love, to bleed and die, To bear the Cross and shame,


There hum - bly fall be-fore His feet, For none can per - ish there.
Thou call-est bur-den'd souls to Thee, And such, O Lord, am I.
By war with -out, and fears with-in, I come to Thee for rest. I may my fierce ac-cus - er face, And tell him Thou hast died!
That guilt - y sin - ners, such as I, Might plead Thy gra - cious Name. A - men.

no. 328. Hail, Tranguil Hour of Closing Day
L. Bacon

SERENITY. C. M.
Wm. V. Wallace, 1856



No. 329. When the Weary, Seeking Rest

r. When the wea-ry; seek-ing rest,
2. When the worldling, sick at heart,
3. When the stran-ger asks a home,
4. When the man of toil and care,

To Thy goodness flee;
Lifts his soul a - bore All his toils to end: In the cit - $y$ crowd,

SEEKING. P. M.
W. H. Callcott. Refrain from Mendelssohn.


REFRAIN.


No. 330. Lord, Teach Us How to Pray Aright
James Montgomery
ST. ELHELDREDA.
C. M.
Bp. Turton
$\frac{12-2}{6-4}$

1. Lord, teach us how to pray a - right, With rev-'rence and with fear: 2. Give deep hu - mil-i - ty; the sense Of god-ly sor - row give ; 3. Pa - tience, to watch, and wait, and weep, Though mer-cy long de - lay;
2. Give these, and then Thy will be done; Thus, strengthen'd with all might,


PRA YER

No. 332. Again Our Earthly Cares We Leave

John Newton, stanza 1 , Thomas Cotterill, 2, 3, 4


No. 333. Jesus, Where'er Thy People Meet
William Cowper
ST. ALBAN. LM.
I. Pleyel

I. Ie - aus, wher-e'er Thy neo - ple meet, There they behold Thy men - by - seat;
2. For Thou, with-in no walls con-fined, In-hab-it - est the hum - ble mind;
3. Dear Shepherd of Thy chaos - en few, Thy former mer-cies here re-new;
4. Here may we prove the power of prayer To strengthen faith, and sweet - en care,


Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found, And av -'ry place is hal-lowed ground.

Such ev - er bring Thee where they come, Here to our wait - ing hearts proclaim To teach our faint de-sires to rise,

And going, take Thee to their home.
The sweetness of Thy sav-ing name.
And bring all heaven be - fore our eyes.


No. 334. Apart from Every Worldly Care
Albert Midlane FEDERAL STREET. L. M.
H. K. Oliver

I. A - part from av - 'ry world - ll care, We bow be - fore Thee, Lord, in pray'r ;
2. May the bleat Spir - it, Fa - ther, now, Each heart in ho - ly reverence bow;
3. Our need is known, for Thou art nigh, And Thou canst av - 'ry need supply ;


And as our one, our on - by claim, We lisp our blessed Ie - aus' name. And may our fee - ble breathings rise To Thee like ho - ll sac - ri - fine. Boundless, dear Fa - then, is Thy store, Re-mem-ber us! we ask no more.


No. 335. Come, My Soul, Thy Suit Prepare
John Newton
ALETTA. Ts.
Wm. B. Bradbury


No. 336. Prayer is the Soul's Sincere Desire James Montgomery, I8ı9 BYEFIELD. C. M. Thor. Hastings, 1843. Mar. H. P. Main, I88ı


4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice, Returning from his ways,
While angels in their songs rejoice, And cry, "Behold, he prays!"

5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath, The Christian's native air, His watchword at the gates of death, He enters Heaven with prayer.

6 O Thou, by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way!
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod; Lord, teach us how to pray!

No. 337. Sweeter Sounds than Music Knows



No. 338. $O$ Eyes that Are Weary
Anna Bartlett Warner
PAULINA. IIs.


1. O eyes that are wea - ry, and hearts that are sore, Look off un - to 2. While look-ing to Je - sus, my heart can-not fear; I trem - ble no 3. Still look - ing to Je - sus, $O$ may I be found, When Jor-dan's dark 4. Then, then shall I know the full beau - ty and grace $O$ Je - sus my


Je - sus, now sor - row no more! The light of His coun - te-nance more when I see Je - sus near; I know that His pres - ence my wa - ters en - com-pass me round: They bear me a - way in His Lord, when I stand face to face; Shall know how His love went be-

shin - eth so bright, That here, as in heav - en, there need be no night. safe-guard will be, For, "Why are ye trou - bled?" He saith un - to me. pres - ence to be; I see Him still near - er whom al-ways I see. fore me each day, And won - der that ev - er my eyes turned a - way.


No.339. Fesus, Lord of Life and Glory

James J. Cummins

ST. RAPHAEL. 8.7.8.7.4.7.
E. J. Hopkins


1. Je - sus, Lord of life and glo - ry, Bend from heaven Thy gra - cious ear ;
2. From the depths of na - ture's blindness, From the hard-'ning power of sin,
3. When temp-ta - tion sore - ly press-es, In the day of Sa - tan's power,



By Thy mer - cy, Oh, de - liv - er
By Thy mer - cy, Oh, de - liv - er
By Thy mer - cy, Oh, de - liv - er


4 When the world around is smiling, In the time of wealth and ease, Earthly joys our hearts beguiling, In the day of health and peace, By Thy mercy,
Oh, deliver us, good Lord.
5 In the solemn hour of dying, In the awful judgment-day, May our souls, on Thee relying,

Find Thee still our Hope and Stay; By Thy mercy,
Oh, deliver us, good Lord.
No. 340. Thou, Lord, by Strictest Search Hast Known

Metrical Psalm<br>WAREHAM. L. M.<br>Wm. Knapp, 1760


r. Thou, Lord, by strict-est search hast known My ris - ing up, my lay - ing down ; My
2. From Thy all - see - ing Spir - it, Lord, What hid - ing - place doth earth af - ford ? Or
3. The veil of night is no dis-guise, No screen from Thy all-search-ing eyes; Thro'
4. Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart, If mis - chief lurk in a - ny part; Cor-


se - cret thoughts are known to Thee, Known long be - fore conceived by me. where can I Thy influence shun, Or whither from Thy presence run? midnight shades Thou find'st Thy way, As in the blaz-ing noon of day. rect me when I go a - stray, And guide me in Thy per - feet way. A - men.


No. 341.
In the Hour of Trial
James Montgomery MAGDALENE. Gs \& 5 sD. J. B. Dykes


No. 342. Lord, Hear Our Morning Prayer
Mrs. S. K. Bourne, rigi MORNING PRAYER. S. M. D.
S. M. Bixby

I. Lord, hear our morn-ing prayer, And bless us through the day: 'Tis
2. Lord, bless the toil - ing hands That make our home so fair, - That

sweet to feel that Thou dost care-That Thou wilt guide our way. glad - ll work love's sweet commands, And iv - 'ry bur - den share.

may we all to - eth - er meet When even-ing shadows come. heart and mind in sweet ac-cord, One fam-i - by in Thee! A - men.


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No. 343. I Love to Steal Awhile Away
Mrs. Phoebe H. Brown
ARLINGTON. C. M.
Thomas A. Arne, 1762


1. I love to steal a - while a - ray
2. I love, in sol - i - rude, to shed
3. I love to think on mir - cies past,
4. I love, by faith, to take a view

From av - er cumbering care,
The pen - i - ten - dial tear; And fu-ture good jim - plore; Of brighter scenes in heaven;

-


No. 344. Jesus, Jesus! Visit Me
R. P. Dunn, Tr. SOLITUDE. Ts.
L. T. Downs


BRA YER

Rev. W. W. Walford

## WILFORD. L. M.D.



1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care, And bids me at my
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - ion bear, To Him whose truth and
3. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! May I thy con-so-la-tion share, Till, from Mount Pisgah's


Father's throne, Make all my wants and wishes known: In seasons of distress and grief, My faith - ful-ness En-gage the wait-ing soul to bless. And since Hebids me seek His face, Be loft - y height, I view my home and take my flight: This robe of flesh I'll drop and rise To

soul has oft - en found re-lief; And oft escaped the tempter's snare, lieve His word, and trust His grace, I'll cast on Him my iv - aery care seize the av - er - last - ing prize; And shout while passing thro' the air,

By thy return, sweet And wait for thee, sweet Farewell, farewell, sweet

hour of pray'r; And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By
By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r. hour of pray'r; I'll cast on Him my iv - ery care And wait for thee, sweethour of pray'r: hour of pray'r; And shout while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell; sweethour of pray'r!


[^7]No. 346. When Our Hearts are Weary
Fanny J. Crosby
GREENE. 6 s \& 5 s , with Chorus.
Hubert P. Main 。


REFRAIN.


PRAYER
no. 347. O, Thou that Hearest Prayer
Fanny J. Crosby
COVINGTON. $6 \mathrm{~s} \& 4 \mathrm{~s}$, with Chorus.
W. H. Doane


1. O Thou that hear - est pray'r, Now to my soul draw near, Bow down
2. O Thou that hear - est pray'r, Je - sus, my bless - ed Lord, Taught by
3. O Thou that hear - est pray'r, Dwell in this heart of mine, Fill me
4. O Thou that hear - est pray'r, Lead me till life is past, Then to


REFRAIN.


Sav - iour, with Thee, Hear me, hear me, $O$ hear Thou me.


Copyright, x89x, by W. H. Doane. Used by per.
No. 348. Lord, When We Bend Before Thy Throne Joseph D. Carlyle

GEER. C. M.
H. W. Greatorex


## Lord, When We Bend Before Thy Throne



No. 349. Pray on: Nor Faint, Nor Cease A.A. A. by per. PETITION. 6.6.8.6.6.4.6.6.6.4.
R. Menthal


1. Pray on; nor faint, nor cease, Nor ev - er wea-ry grow, Un-til the an-swer
2. Pray on; in faith and love, Be-liev-ing in His pow'r To hear thee from His

[^8]No. 350. O'er My Heart Like Music Stealing: Fanny J. Crosby BURKE. Bs \& ps, with Chorus. Hubert P. Main

I. O'er my heart like mu - sic steal - ing, Lo, the pre-ciouswords I hear ; 2. I will seek that balm of com - fort That so oft has stay'd my tears ; 3. Thou, my Cav - jour, art my ref - uge; Changeless as Thy throne a - bove


REFRAIN.


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No. 351. Father, Whate'er of Earthly Bliss
Anne Stecle
NAOMI. C. M.
Dr. Lowell Mason


Ac -cept-ed at Thy throne of grace Let this pe-ti - tion rise.
The blessings of Thy grace im-part, And let me live to Thee.
Thy presence thro' my jour - ney shine, And crown my jour - ney's end. A - men.


No. 352. Lord, in This Thy Mercy's Day
Isaac Williams LACHRYMAE. 7s, Three lines. A. S. Sullivan


4 By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry, By Thy willingness to die,-

5 By Thy tears of bitter woe From Jerusalem below, Let us not Thy love forego.
6 Judge and Saviour of our race, Grant us, when we see Thy face With Thy ransomed ones a place.

PRAYER

No. 353. Whatever Troubles Thee
W. W. Holioway, Jr. HOLLOWAY. 6s.\&4s.

Jay Deavereaux

I. What-ev - er troubles thee, Tell it to God; All thy anx - i - e-ty Tell it to God
2. That pain which none may know, Tell it to God; That word which griev'd thee so,Tell it to God ;
3. Hast thou im - patient been? Tell it to God; Art prone thro' this to sin? Tell it to God;
4. Whate'er may thee be-fall, Tell it to God; Thy grief if great or small, Tell it to God;


For ev -'ry earth-ly grief, This is thy sweet re-lief, Tell it to God, Tell it to God. Earth has no read - y cure, God's sympathy is sure, Tell it to God, Tell it to God. He knows thy weakness all, Will help thee lest thou fall, Tell it to God, Tell it to God. To Him bring each request, In Him find joy and rest-Tell it to God, Tell it to God.


Copyright, r894, by S. M. Bixby.
No. 354. Lord of Mercy and of Might
Reginald Heber
ANGELA. 7.7.7.5.
R. Jackson


No. 355. Prayer is Appointed to Convey

Joseph Hart, $\mathbf{1} 762$

RETREAT. L. M.
Thomas Hastings

I. Prayer is ap-point-ed to con-vey The blessings God de - signs to give ;
2. If pain af - flict, or wrongs op-press; If cares dis - tract, or
3. 'Tis pray'r sup-ports the soul that's weak; Tho' thought be brok-en,
4. De - pend on Him ; thou canst not fail; Make all thy wants and
fears dis-may; lan-guage lame, wish-es known :


Long as they live should Christians pray; They learn to If guilt de-ject; if sin dis-tress; In ev - 'ry Pray, if thou canst or canst not speak; But pray with Fear not ; His mer - its must pre-vail; Ask but in
pray when first they case, still watch and
faith in
faith, it

Je - sus' pray.
shall be done.


No. 356. OLord, Who Art with Two or Three
Rev. H. L. Hastings, by per.
ZEPHYR. L. M.
Wm. B. Bradbury
4. O Lord, who art with two or three, Met in Thy name to wor - ship Thee;
r. Touch'd with the feel - ing of our woe, Thou dost our need and na - ture know;
3. Thou art our help - er, ev - er near, Thou knowest all we feel or fear;
4. We knownothow to ask a - right, Un - less Thy Spir - it gives us light,


Grant Thou that we may know Thee near, And Thy sweet Spir-it's whis - per hear. Oh, may we now, to seek Thy face, Come bold-ly to a throne of grace. Bless us in whom Thy grace hath wrought, A - bove our pray'r, a - bove our thought. Oh, in the deep, un-spok-en cries, Make all our wants and needs to rise.


No. 357. Lord, for To-morrow and its Needs
E. R. Wilberforce
$8 \mathrm{~s} \& 4 \mathrm{~s}$.
H. R. Palmer, by per.

I. Lord, for to-mor - row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, my God, from 2. Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un-think-ing say; Set Thou a seal up3. And if to-day this life of mine Should ebb a - way, Give me Thy Sac - ra -


And du - ly pray; Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa - ther to - day. In sea-son gay; Let me be faith-ful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to - day. I do not pray; Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thro' each to - day.


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No. 358. Dear Fesus, I Long to be Perfectly Whole
James Nicholson
FISCHER. 11s. with Chorus
Wm. G. Fischer, by per.


1. Dear Je-sus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole; I want Thee for-ev-er to live in my soul;
2. Dear Je-sus, come down from Thy throne in the skies, And helpme to make a com-pletesac-ri- fice;
3. Dear Je-sus, for this, I most ham-bly en - treat; I wait, bless-ed Lord, sitting low at Thy feet,


## Dear Jesus, I Long to be Perfectly Whole



Break down ev-'ry i-dol, cast out ev-'ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow. I give up my-self, and what-ev -er I know-Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow. By faith, for my cleansing, I see the blond flow-Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.


CHORUS.


Whit-er than snow, yes, whit-er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.


No. 359. When, Wounded Sore, the Stricken Soul
Mrs. C. F. Alexander WOOLWORTH. C. M.
Arr. from Beethoven

strick - en soul lad - en breast, wept in vain wash - es white, hand, O Lord!

Lies bleed-ing and un-bound, And tears of an-guish flow, O - ver some foul, dark spot, His hand, that brings re - lief; Un - seal that cleans-ing tide;


No. 360. Stranger, Who from Out the Bosom


And our ha - man na - ture wear - ing Didst in ser-vants' form ap - pear ; That I with Thy peace o'er-flow - ing May a pilgrim glad-ly be. That I be a free man yon - der, May I be a pil-grim here!


Who be-neath the homely rai-ment Of the pilgrim Thou didst wear, Let me not the world seek aft - er, That the best doth aye re - pelf; Here with Thee in God now hid-den, Noth - ing worth in hu-man sight;


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No. 361. How Shall I Follow Him I Serve?

Josiah Conder
GERMANY. L. M.
Arr. from Beethoven


1. How shall I fol-low Him I serve?
2. Lord, should my path thro' suf - f'ring lie,
3. Oh, let me think how Thou didst leave
4. To faint, to grieve, to die.. for me!
5. Yes ! I would count them all.. but loss,

How shall I cop - y Him I love? For-bid it I should ere.. re-pine; Un-tast-ed ev - 'ry pure de-light, Thou cam-est not Thy - self to please $=$ To gain the no - tice of.... Thine eye:


Nor from those bless - ed foot - steps swerve, Which led me to.. His seat a-bove? Still let me turn to Cal - va-ry,.. Nor heed my griefs, re - mem-b'ring Thine. To fast, to faint, to watch, to grieve, The toil-some day, the home-less night :And, dear as earth - ly com-forts be,.. Shall I not love Thee more than these ? Flesh shrinks and trem-bles at the cross, But Thou canst give the vic - to - ry.


No. 362. In All My Vast Concerns with Thee
Isaac Watts
BURLINGTON. C. M.
J. F. Burrowes

r. In all my vast con-cerns with Thee,
2. Thine all - sur-round-ing sight sur - veys
3. My thoughts lie o - pen to the Lord,
4. Oh, won-drous knowledge, deep and high,
5. So let Thy grace sur-round ine still,


In vain my soul would try My ris - ing and my rest, Be - fore they're form'd with - in; Where can a crea - ture hide? And like a bul - wark prove,


No. 363. Take My Life, and Let it Be
Frances R. Havergal

let them move At the impulse of Thy love, Take my feet, and let them be Swift and and my gold, Not a mite would I withhold; Take my moments and my days, Let them is Thine own! It shall be Thy roy-al throne. Take my love; my Lord, 1 pour At Thy

beau-ti-ful for Thee, Take my voice, and let me sing flow in ceaseless praise, Take my in - tel -lect, and use feet its treasure-store; Take my-self, and I will be,

Al-ways, on - by, for my King. En - 'ry power as Thou shalt choose.
Ever, on -1y, all, for Thee!


No. 364. Take My Heart, O Father
Anon, 1849
TALMAR. 8 s \& 7 s.
I. B. Woodbury


> Take My Heart, O Father


No. 365. My Jesus, as Thou Wilt
Jane Borthwick, tr. JEWETT. 6s D. Am. fr. C. AT. zoon Weber


1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Oh, may Thy will be mine;
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Tho' seen thro'many a tear,
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well forme;

In - to Thy hand of love Let not my star of hope Each changing fu-ture scene

I. wouldmy all re - sign; Through sor - row, or through joy, Con - duct me Grow dim or dis - ap - pear; Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sor-rowed I.. glad-ly trust with Thee: Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el..


No. 366. Jesus, Master, Whose I Am
Frances Ridley Havergal, 1873 COMPTON. 7s, Six lines. R. Menthal


No. 367. Let My Life be Hid with Thee HIDDEN. 7s. Jay Deavereaux


1. Let my life be hid
2. Let my life be hi
3. Let my life be hid
with Thee, Gra - cious Sav - iour, Lord of might : with Thee, When my soul is vexed be - low; with Thee, Bound with - in Thy life a - bove,


## Let My Life be Fid with Thee



Saved from sin, from dan - gers free, Let me still Thy men - ry see, Lev - ing through e - ter - ni - ty

Light - ene by . Thy per - feet light. When bowed down by grief and woe. In the realms of peace and love.


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No. 368. Quiet, Lord, My Froward Heart
John Newton
GUIDE. 7 s , Six lines.
M. M. Wells


1. Qua - et, Lord, my fro - ward heart,
2. What Thou shalt to - day.. pro - vide,
3. As a lit - the child re - lies

Make me teach - a - blue... and mild,
3. As an a care be - lond his own,

no. 369. Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken
Henry Francis Late
DISCIPLE. is \& is, D.
Arr. from Mozart

I. Ie - sus, I my cross have ak - en,
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me,
3. Man may troub-le and dis - tress me,
4. Go, then, earthly fame and treas -are!

All to leave, and fol - low Thee; They have left my Cav - Lour, too ; 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast ; Come, dis-as - ter, scorn, and pain!


Nak - ed, poor, de - spiced, for - sk - en, Mu -. man hearts and looks de - reive meLife with ri - ald hard may press me; In Thy serv - ice pain is pleasure,

Thou, from hence, my Thou art not, like them, un - true; Heaven will bring me sweeter rest; With Thy fav - or, loss is gain.


Per - ash, av - cry fond am - bi - ion, Oh, while Thou dost smile up - on.. me, Oh , 'is not in grief to harm me, I have called Thee -Ab-ba, Fa - the !

All I've sought, or hoped, or known, God of wis - dom, love, and might, While Thy love is left to me;... I have stayed my heart on Thee!


Yet how rich is my con-di-tion, Foes may hate, and friends dis - own me, Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me, Storms may howl, and clouds may gath - er,

God and heav'n are still my own. Show Thy face, and all is bright. Were that joy un - mixed with Thee. All must work for good to me.


CONSECRATION

No. 370. Thine for Ever! God of Love
Mary Fazuler Maude, I 848
HOLLY. Ts.
G. Hews

I. Thine for
2. Thine for
3. Thine for
4. Thine for
eve - er! God of love, eve - er! Lord of life, Shield us through our eve - er! Suv - jour, keep These Thy frail and eve - er! Thou our Guide, All our wants by
throne a - bove; ear - by strife ; trem-bling sheep; Thee sup - plied,


Thine for cv - er may we be, Here and in e - ter - ni - ty. Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way, Guide us to the realms of day. Safe a - lone be - neath Thy care, Let us all Thy good-ness share. All our sins by Thee for - given, Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

No. 371. When All Thy Mercies, O My God


No. 372. I Love to Tell the Story
Kate Hanker BROCTON. 7s \& 6s, D, with Chorus.
Wm. G. Fischer


CHORUS.


It sat - is-fies my long-ings, As nothing else can do. And that is just the rea-son I tell it now to thee. The message of sal - va-tion From God'sown holy word. $\int_{\text {I }}$ I love to tell the story, 'Twill be the Old, Old Ste - ry That I have loved so long.

'Twill be mytheme in glo-ry, To tell the old, old stor - ry Of Jesus and His love.


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No. 373.


No. 374. O Jesus, Thou the Beauty Art
Bernard of Clairvaux, Tr. E. Caswall ST. AGNES. C. M.
J. B. Dykes


1. O Te - aus, Thou the
2. Ce - les - taal sweet-ness
3. O most sweet Te - sus,
4. Stay with us, Lord, and
5. O Ie - aus, spot - less

beau - ty art un - al - loyd, hear the sighs with Thy light sir - gin - flow'r,


Of an - gel - worlds a - bove; Who eat Thee hun - ger still; Which un - to Thee we send; Il - lame the soul's a - byss; Our love and joy, to Thee,


Thy name is Who drink of To Thee our Scat Scat-ter the dark-ness of our night, Be praise, be - at - i . tude, and pow'r,

En-chant-ing it with love. Which on-ly Thou canst fill. Our be-ing's hope and end! And fill the world with bliss. Thro'all e - ter - ni - ty. $A$ - men.


No. 375. Saviour, Blessed Saviour
Godfrey Thing
MARY MAGDALENE. 6s \& 5 s D.
J. B. Dykes


All we hope to be, Bod - y, soul and spir - it, All we yield to Thee. Toil, or care, is known, Where the an - gel le - gions Cir - ole round Thy throne. Pure the light with - in ; Thou hast shed Thy ra - diance On a world of $\sin$.


No. 376. Come, Happy Souls, Approach Your God

Isaac Watts

I. Come, hap - by
2. So strange, so
3. Thy hands, dear
4. But all was fe - sur, were not
5. See, dear - est Lord, our will - ing

CHESTERFIELD. C. M.
T. Haweis


God, love armed mild, souls

With
That pit - ied dy - ing men, With an a - vent - ing rod, And wrath for - sook the throne, Ac - cept Thine of - fer'd grace;


## Come, Happy Souls, Approach Your God

 Come, ren - der to al - might - y grace The trib - ute of your tongues. The Fa - ther sent His e - qual Son No hard com - mis - sion to per - form When Christ on the kind er - rand came, We bless the great Re - deem-er's love,

To To give them life a - gain. The ven-geance of a God. And brought sal - va - tion down. And give the Fa - ther praise.


No. 377. Oh, Could I Speak the Matchless Worth
S. Medley

ARIEL. C. P. M.
Mozart. Arr. by Lowell Mason

I. Oh, could I speak the match-less 2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He 3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He 4. Well, the de - light - ful day will
worth, $O$ could I sound the glo - ries forth, spilt, My ran-som from the dread-ful guilt, bears, And all the forms of love He wears, come, When my dear Lord will bring me home,


Which in my Sav-iour shine! Of $\sin$ and wrath di - vine! Ex - alt - ed on His throne: And I shall see His face:

I'd soar, and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with Ga-briel I'd sing His glorious righteousness, In which all-per-fect In loft-iest songs of sweetest praise, I would to ev - er Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend, A blest e-ter-ni -


No. 378. Love Divine, All Love Excelling

Charles Wesley, 1746
BEECHER. Bs \& 7 s D.
John Zundel, 1870

x. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy low - ing Spir-it In - to av - aery troub-led breast!
3. Fin - ish, then, Thy new acre - a - ion, Pure and spotless may we be ;


Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mere - dies crown. Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find Thy prom-ised rest. Let us see our whole sal - va - ion Per-fect - by se - cured by Thee!


Te - gus, Thou art Come, Al -might - y Changed from glop - ry
all com - pas - sion,
to de - liv - er, in - to gro - ry,

Pure, un - bounded love Thou art ;
Let us all Thy grace re - ceive! Till in heav'n we take our place;


No. 379. I Worship Thee, Sweet Will of God
F. IV. Faber

HOLY TRINITY. C. M.
J. Barnby


No. 380. Awake, and Sing the Song-
W. Hammond

PHILIP. S. M.
E. J. Hopkins

cv - 'ry heart and av - 'ry tongue how He in - ter - cedes a - bove on, re - joic - ing iv - 'ry day will He call us hence a - way, sweeter void - es swell the song

To praise the Sav-iour's name. For those whose sins He bore. In Christ, th' e - ter - na King. And take His wan-d'rers home. Of Mo - es and the Lamb. $A$ - men.


No. 381. My Song is Love Unknown
Rev. S. Crossman
COLSTON. 6s \& 4 s .
S. M. Bixby

I. My song is love un-known, My Sav-iour's love to me, Love to the
2. In life, no house, no home My Lord on earth might have; In death, no



Home; But mine the tomb Where-in He lay.


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3.

Here might I stay and sing, No story so divine;
Never was love, dear King, Never was grief like Thine.

This is my Friend,
In whose sweet praise
I all my days
Could gladly spend.

No. 382. O Fesus, My Saviour, to Thee I Submit John A. Granade, 1770-1806 MARK. 11 s .

Jay Deavereaux

 Sav-iour: I love Thee, my God; I love Thee, I love Thee, and mon - al, I stand on the mount! I gaze on my treas - ire, and

soul, flesh and blood; Thou art my Re - deem - er that brought me to God. that Thou dost know, But how much I love Thee, I nev - er can show. long to be there, With Ie - sus and an - gels, my kin - died so dear.


4 O Jesus, my Saviour, with Thee I am blest! My life and salvation, my joy and my rest! Thy name be my theme, and Thy love be my song, Thy grace shall inspire both my heart and my tongue.

5 Oh, who's like my Saviour? He's Salem's bright King,
He smiles, and He loves me, and learns me to sing, I'll praise Him, Ill praise Him, with notes loud and While rivers of pleasure my spirit do fill. [shrill, Copyright, 8892, by S. M. Bixby.
No. 383. My God, I Love Thee
F. Xavier, 1542, Tr. E. Caswall, 1849, abr
MERTON.
C. M.
H. K. Oliver, 1842

I. My God, I love Thee, not
2. Thou, O my Je - sur, Thou
3. And griefs and torments nom
4. Ev'n so 1 love Thee, and
be - cause didst me - ben - less, will love,

I hope Up - on And sweat And in
for heaven there - by ; the cross em-brace ; of ag - o - ny, Thy praise will sing;


No. 384. More Love to Thee, O Christ
Elizabeth Payson Prentiss, 1856
PAYSON. Ks \& As.
S. M. Bixby


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No. 385. Jesus, These Eyes Have Never Seen Ray Palmer RAY. C. M. Richard Redhead


veil of sense hangs dark be - tween Thy bless-ed face and mine. earth hath ne'er so dear a spot, As where I meet with Thee. im - age ev - er fills my thought, And charms my rav-ished soul. A - men.


+ Yet though I have not seen, and still Must rest in faith alone,
I love Thee, dearest Lord,-and will, Unseen, but not unknown.

5 When death these mortal eyes shall seal, And still this throbbing heart,
The rending veil shall Thee reveal, All glorious as Thou art. Amen.

No. 386. To the Name that Brings Salvation
J. M. Neale

ST. LAWRENCE. 8s \& 7s, Six lines
C. Steggall

I. To the name that brings sal - va - tion, 2. Name of glad - ness, name of pleas - ure, 3. 'Tis the name for ad - o - ra - tion ; 4. 'Tis the name by right ex - alt - ed 5. Je - sus, we Thy name a - dor - ing,

Hon - or, wor - ship, laud, we pay; By the tongue in - ef - fa - ble, Tis the name for vic - to - ry; O - ver ev - 'ry oth - er name; Long to see Thee as Thou art;


Which, for many a gen - er - a - tion, Name of sweet-ness, pass -ing meas - ure, 'Tis the name for med - i - ta - tion That when we are sore as - sault-ed, Of Thy clem - en - cy im - plor-ing

Hid in God's fore-know-ledge lay; To the ear de - lect - a - ble; In the vale of mis - er - y; Puts our en - e - mies to shame: So to write it in our heart,


But with ho - ly ex - ult - a - tion
'Tis our safe - guard and our treasure,
'Tis the name for ven-er a a tion
Strength to them that else had halt - ed,
That here -aft - er, up-ward soar-ing,

No. 387. Humbly Now, with Deep Contrition Ada Cambridge AUTUMN. Bs \& 7 s .
F. H. Barthelemon


Now, as mourn-ing, weep-ing, kneel - ing, We bow down before Thy feet: Dare we to approach the foot - stool Of Thy might - y throne a - bove : For His bless - ed sake, we pray Thee, Hear us, spare us ev - er - more.


Fa - the, in.... the day of an - guish, And of dark - ness, and of shame, Aye, thro' Him who bore the cor - row, Bore in want, in woe, and strife, By His hour of more - al weak-ness, Give Thine err - ing children strength,


Cling we to that pre-cious prom - is Made to us in Je-sus' name. This same weight of hu-man weak-ness, This same wear - ry hu-man life.
That they bear the bur-den brave-ly, That they win the crown at length.


No. 388.


No. 389. Oh, Speed Thee, Christian, on Thy W av Bishop Onderdonk, 1841 HERMON. C. M.

Lowell Mason

1. Oh, speed thee, Christian, on thy way, And to thy arm - - or cling;
2. There is a bat-tle to be fought,
3. The shield of faith re-pels the dart
4. The glow-ing lamp of prayer will light
5. Oh, faint not, Christian, for thy sighs


With gird -ed loins the call o-bey, That grace and men - wy bring. A crown of glo - ry to be sought, A vic-tory to be won. His ar-row can - not reach thy heart, If Christ con-trol the bow.
'Twill keep the goal of heav'n in sight, And guide thee to Thy God. The race must come be - fore the prize, The cross be - fore the crown.


No. 390.
Charles Wesley

Jesus, Lover of My Soul CHARLES WESLEY. is D.

John Zundel


1. Je - aus, Low - er of my soul,
2. Oth - er ref - age have 1 none;
3. Wilt Thou not re - gard my call?
4. Thou, $O$ Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find :
5. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cover all my sin ;

Let me to Thy bo - som fly, Hangs my help-less soul on Thee; Wilt Thou not ac - cent my prayer?


From " Worship in Song," by permission.

No. 391. Fesus, Saviour of My Soul
Charles Wesley
MARTYN. 7 S D.
S. B. Marsh $183+$


1. Je - sus, Sav - iour of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help-less soul on Thee:



Hide me, $O$ my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; All my trust on Thee is stay'd, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, All my hope from Thee I bring; God of com-fort, peace, and love,




No. 393.
Light of the World
Horatius Sonar
WYCKOFF. P. M.
G. A. Macfarren

2. Thou hast a-ris'n; but Thou de-clin-est nev - er; To - day shines as the past;
3. Night wis - its not Thy sky, nor storm, nor sad-ness; Day fills up all its blue:
4. Light of the world! un-dim-mingand un - set - ting, $O$ shine each mist a - way !



True Light of life, all joy and health en-shrin-ing,
All that Thou wast, Thou art and shalt be av - er; Un - fail - ing beau - ty, and un-falt'ring gladness, Ban - ish the fear, the falsehood, and the fret-ting,

Thou canst not fade nor flee. Brightness from first to last ! And love for av - er new ! Be our un-chang-ing day!


No. 394. I Adore Thee, I Adore Thee
J. S. Simpson
CRUCIFIXION. 8.7.8.8.7
J. Stainer

I. I a-dore Thee, I a-dore Thee, Glorious ere the world be-gan; Yet more wonder -
2. I a-dore Thee, I a-dore Thee, Humbly at Thy footstool kneel; I have heard Thine
3. I a dore Thee, I a-dore Thee, Born of wo-man, yet di-vine! With Thy Spir-it,

fol Thou shin-est, Tho' di-vine, yet still di - vin-est ac - cents thrill-ing, Lord, I come, for Thou art willing Lord, endue me, In Thine image pure renew me,

In Thy dyeing love for man.
Me to pardon, me to heal.
Let me ev-er-more be Thine. $A$-men.


No. 395. In Heavenly Love Abiding
CLARE. 7s \& 6s D.
Hubert P. Main, by per.


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INo. 396. O for a Heart to Praise My God
Charles Wesley
BEATITUDE. C.M.

I. O for $a$ heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free; 2. A heart re-signed, sub-mis - sive, meek, My dear Re deem-er's throne; 3. A heart in ev - 'ry thought re-newed, And full of love di - vine; 4. Thy na-ture, dear - est Lord im - part; Come quick-ly from a - bove;


A heart that al - ways feels Thy blood So free - ly spilt for me! Where on - ly Christ is heard Per - fect, and right, and pure, Write Thy new name up - on to speak, Where Je - sus reigns a - lone. and good, A cop - y, Lord, of Thine. my heart, Thy new, best name of love.


No. 397. O Love Divine, that Stooped to Shave
Latin Meiody.
O. W. Holmes, by per. INTERCESSION, OLD. L.M. Arr.by J.B.Dykes

I. O Love di - vine, that stoop'd to share Our sharp-est pang, our bit - t'rest tear,
2. Tho' long the wea - ry way we tread, And sor - row crown each ling-'ring year,
3. When drooping pleas - ure turns to grief, And tremb-ling faith is changed to fear,
4. On Thee we fling our burd-'ning woe, O Love di - vine, for • ev - er dear!


On Thee we cast each earth-born care, We smile at pain while Thou art near.
No path we shun, no darkness dread, Our hearts still whisp'ring, Thou art near.
The murm'ring wind, the quiv'ring leaf, Shall soft-ly tell us Thou art near.
Con-tent to suf - fer, while we know, Living and dy - ing, Thou art near. A - men.


No. 398. Jesus, We Come to Thee
Mrs. S. K. Bourne, 1892
BROOKS. Ks \& 4 s .
S. M. Bixby


I. Ie - sus, we come to Thee, Trust - ing Thy love; Do Thou our 2. Lord, at Thy feet we fall, Trust - ing Thy word; Thou art our 3. Say - lour, we cling to Thee, Trust - ing Thy grace; Help us by


While storm-clouds dark-ly low'r, Here may Thy Spar - it beDeath's shadow fall-ing fast-

Kept by Thy love and pow'r, Naught can us move. While we com-mune with Thee In sweet ac-cord. Lord, in Thy home at last Give us, a place.


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No. 399. O Gift of Gifts! O Grace of Faith
F. W. Faber, 1849, abr.
MEADE. C. M.
S. M. Bixby
$\begin{array}{ll}40 \\ 4020 & 0\end{array}$

1. O gift of gifts! O grace of faith! My God, how can it be......
2. How man - y hearts Thou mights have had More in - no - cent than mine,...
3. Ah, Grace, in - to un - like - liesthearts, It is Thy boast to come,...
4. O hap - ply, hap - by that I am! If Thou canst be, O Faith,...


## O Gift of Gifts! O Grace of Faith



That Thou, who hast dis - cern - ing love, Shouldst give that gift to me?.... How man - y souls more wor - thy far Of that sweet touch of Thine !.. The glo - ry of Thy light to find In dark - est spots a home... The treas-ure that Thou art in life, What wilt Thou be in death?..


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No. 400. 'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Fesus
Mrs. L. M. R. Stead
STEん,D. 8s.\& 7 s .
S. M. Bixby, 1899
$m f$ Tenderly and with moderate motion.




No. 401. When Tempests of Sorrow Arise
ST. CLEMENTS. 8.9.8.9, with Refrain

o - ven the skies- "In your pa - tience pos-sess ye your souls!" ill to pre - vail If we ear - nest - ll seek Him in prayer. mes - sage to - day- "In your pa - thence pos-sess ye your souls!"


## REFRAIN.



Then with faith and with hope, Let us pa - tient - ll wait, let us


## When Tempests of Sorrow Arise



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No. 402. Saviour and Lord of All
T. R. Taylor

GUARDIAN. 6.6.6.4.
17. T. Leslie


1. Sav - iour and Lord of all, Turn ev - ery heart to Thee;
2. When we are full of . grief, Vic - tims of anx - ious fear,
3. Bright - en our dark - est hour, Till the last hour shall come;


No. 403. Trusting, My Lord, in Thee
Mrs. S. K. Bourne, 1894
GANSE. 6 s \& 4 s .
Frank N. Shepperd, 1892


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No. 404.
Walk in the Light
Bernard Barton


1. Walk in
2. Walk in
3. Walk in
4. Walk in

BARTON. Bs \& 6 s .
Joseph Martina
the light! so the light! and the light! and the light! and
o shalt thou know That fer - low - ship of love thou shalt find Thy heart made ru - ll His, thou shalt own Thy dark - ness passed a - way, e'en the tomb No fear - fut shade shall wear,


## Walk in the Light



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I. Sav - iour, hap - py would I be, If I could but trust in Thee ;
2. Trust Thee as the on - ly light In the dark-est hour of night;
3. Tíust Thy blood to cleanse my soul; Trust Thy grace to make me whole:


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No. 406. Lord, Thou Art My Rock of Strength
A. H. Franke, tr. by C. Winkworth ROSSITER. 7s.D.
J. B. Calking


1. Lord, Thou art my Rock of strength, And my home is in Thine arms; Thou wilt send me
2. When my fri - ald tar-ry long, Un - to Thee I look and wait, Know-ing none, tho'
3. Let thy mercy's wings be spread O'er me, keep me close to Thee; In the peace Thy

help at length, And I feel no wild a-larms. Sin nor death can pierce the shield, Thy dekeen and strong, Can my trust in Thee abate. And this faith I long have nurs'd Comes alove doth shed Let me dwell e-ter-nal-ly. Be my all; in all I do, Let me

fence has o'er me thrown; Up to Thee myself I yield, And my sorrows are Thine own. lone, O God, from Thee; Thou my heart didst open first, Thou didst set this hope in me. on - ly seek Thy will. Where the heart to Thee is true, All is peaceful, calm and still.


No. 407. We Walk by Faith and Not by Sight
Henry Alford
mf With moderate motion.


## We Walk by Faith and Not by Sight



From Him who spoke as man ne'er spake; But we be-lieve Him near. But in His prom-ise we re-joice, And cry, "My Lord and God!" To call on Thee when Thou art near, And seek where Thou art found: We may be-hold Thee as Thou art, With full and end-less sight. A - men.


No. 408.
Still Will We Trust
Wm. H. Burleigh
BURLEIGH. $11 \mathrm{~s}, 10 \mathrm{~s} \& 6 \mathrm{~s}$.
R. Menthal

I. Still will we
2. Our eyes see
3. Choose for us, Gil hy an by - ed
4. So from our sky, the night shall furl her shad - ows,
5. Let us press on in pa-tient self-de-



faint be - neath His chast'n-ing rod, Though rough and steep our choos - ing brings us grief and pain souls of good Thou glad - ness through His hard - ship, sink - ing
hast de - signed: gold - en gates; Our rough path leads to not from loss, Our guerd - on lies be-


[^9]George Keith, abr.
PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11 s .
Marcantoine Portagallo


1. How firm a foun- da - timon, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O, be not dis - maned, For I am thy
3. "When thro' the deep wa - ter I call thee to go, The riv - ers of


No. 410. Mine Eyes and My Desire
Isaac Watts LEIGHTON. S. M. H. W. Greatorex


No. 411. Thy Presence, Lord, Hath Me Supplied Metrical Psalm BOWEN. L. M. From Haydn

r. Thy pres-ence, Lord, hath me sup-plied, Thou my right hand sup-port dost give ;
2. Whom then in heav'n, but Thee a - lone, Have I, whose fav - or 1.... re - quire ?
3. My tremb-ling flesh and ach - ing heart May oft-en fail to suc - cor me;


Thou first shalt with Thy coun-sel guide, And then to glo - ry me re-ceive. Throughout the spacious earth there's none, Compar'd with Thee, that I de-sire.


No. 412. I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Fesus


No. 413.
Meta Heusser
Be Comforted, My Heart
META. P. M.
Caryl Florio


1. Be com-fort-ed, my heart! God lives for
2. Why dost thou sor-row, then ? God lives for
3. Why art thou weep-ing now? God lives for
4. My God! of life Thou art the ground and
thee! Thy Fa -ther, in the light of thee! Thy Sav-iour! He is with thee thee, Who com-fort pours in - to thy spring, Thou hast the lost re-deem'd a-

knows thy life, thy weal, thy mis - er - y ! free thee from the curse of $\sin$ for aye! will re - vive thy faith and strength im-part ; with the grace of son-ship bless e'en me:

A fa-ther's love, a moth-er's care He At night He died, but in the morn-ing The life e - ter - nal, who in death's dark O ran-som'd soul, thy hal-le - lu-jahs

brought To thee, e'er yet to Him thou gav'st a thought: light Thy dead-ly wounds for thee He heal - eth quite: hour, To give to thee the vic - to - ry hath pow'r; raise! How rich art thou, thrice bless'd art thou al - ways !

This is thy
God!
This is thy
This is thy
God !
Thy God doth


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No. 414. I Lay My Sins on Fesus
Horatizes Bonar. D. D. MENTHAL. 7s \& 6s D. R. Menthal


White in His blood most pre cious, He from them all re - leas - - - es, Like frag - rance on the breez - - es, His name a broad is poured To sing with saints His prais - es, To learn the an - gel's song.


No. 415. Art Thou Weak in Faith
D. A. Woodzorth JAMAICA. Bs \& 7 s . Jay Deavereaux

I. Art thou weak in faith, and doubt-ing? Doubt no more, nor be dis-mared;
2. Are foes watch-ing to en-snare thee; Art thou by the tempter led? 3. In thine hours of dark fore-bod-ing- In distrust of earth-ly aid4. Dost thou fear to cross the riv-er? There is nought for thee to dread;
5. He who knows our av - 'ry weakness, He to av - 'ry one hath said


Je - aus' words are still as - sur - ing- "It is I; be not a - fraid."
That same Voice to thee is call-ing- "It is I; be not a - fraid."
Hear the gra-cious proc - la - ma-tion: "It is I; be not a - fraid."
Ie - sues calls you!-list - en to Him- "It is I; be not a - fraid."
"Be not faith-less but be - liev-ing- It is I; be not a - fraid."


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No. 416. "The Lord Forsaketh Not His Own"
Helen A. Steinhauer, 1877 MEAR. C. M. American Tune, 1726


1. "The Lord
2. Hor - sk - eth
3. Have faith
4. Tho' days be dark and
not His own," He hears their feeb - lest cry, trust His love Who heeds the spar-row's fall; nights be drear, Nor sun nor stars in sight,


The or - phan's wail, the wide - ow's moan, The we - ry mil - grim's sigh.
The ten - der care of One a - bore, Who knows and or - der all. The ten - der care of One a - bose, Who knows and or - ders all. Let $\operatorname{Him}$ thy droop - ing stir - its cheer -At iv - en - time send light.


# No. 417. We Would Sce Fesus: for the Shadows 

Anna B. Warner VISIO DOMINI. 11s.\&.10s. J. B. Dykes

r. We would see Je-sus; for the shadows lengthen A-cross this lit-tle landscape of our
2. We would see Je-sus, the great rock founda-tion Whereon our feet were set by sov'reign
3. We would see Je - sus : other lights are pal - ing, Which for long years we have rejoic'd to
4. We would see Je - sus ; yet the spir - it ling - ers Round the dear ob-jects it has loved so
 grace: Nor life nor death, with all their ag - i - ta - tion, Canthence remove us, if we see; The blessings of our pilgrimage are fail-ing; We would not mourn them, for we long, And earth from earth can scarce unclasp its fing - ers; Our love to Thee makes not this

5.

We would see Jesus: sense is all too binding, And heaven appears too dim, too far away; We would see Thee, Thyself our hearts reminding What Thou hast suffered, our great debt to pay.
6.

We would see Jesus: this is all we're needing ; Strength, joy, and willingness come with the sight; We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading ; Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night.

No. 418.
Anon.
Andante.

I. Al - pha and
2. O - pen my wak - ing eyes,..... And fill them with Thy Light; For 3. En - fold me when a - sieep,.... Let soft dews from a-bove Re +. Lay Thy right Hand of pow'r.... In bless -ing on my brow; Heav'n's
5. Lead Thou me gen - tly in,..... Thou who thro Death hast past; Then


## Alpha and Omega



1. Cast thy care on Ie - aus, Wear - ry, thou - bled soul, When the storm is 2. Cast thy care on Je - sus, When the way is long; He can turn thy 3. Cast thy care on fe - aus, Lo, He cares for thee; Trusting in His

wild - est, When the sur - gas roll.
sot - row In - to joy - ful song. \} L o o k ~ b y ~ f a i t h ~ t o ~ J e ~ - ~ s u s e , ~ men - cy, Sweet thy rest will be.


Bend thee to His will, Thou shalt hear Him say - ing,


[^10]No. 420. My God, is Any Hour so Sweet
Charlotte Elliott, 1834
PRAYER. 8.8.8.4.
J. B. Dykes

5.

Hushed is each doubt, gone every fear:
My spirit seems in Heaven to stay; And e'en the penitential tear Is wiped away.
6.

Lord, till I reach that blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be As thus my inmost soul to pour In prayer to Thee. Amen.

No. 421. My Faith Looks Up to Thee
Ray Palmer
OLIVET. 6 s \& 4 s .
Lowell Mason



## My Faith Looks Up to Thee



No. 422.
J. R. Wrexford

Lord, I Believe
WREXFORD. C. M.

I. Lord, I be-lieve; Thy power I own;
2. Lord, I be-lieve; but gloom - y fears
3. Lord, I be-lieve; but oft, I know,
4. Yes! I
be-lieve; and on - ly Thou

Thy word I would o - bey; Some-times be - dim my sight ; My faith is cold and weak; Canst give my soul re - lief:


No. 423. If Thou but Suffer God to Gride Thee
G. Neumarck. Tr. C. Winkworth
ELTON. gs \& Bs.
S. M. Bixby

move; Who trusts in God's un-chang-ing love, Builds on the Rock that can-not move. ness; Our cross and fri - als do but press The hear - ier for our bit - ter - ness. deed; God nev - er yet forsook at need The soul that trust - ed Him in - deed.


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No. 424. When All Thy Mercies, Lord, Reviewing Mr's. S. K. Bourne CARYL. P. M.

Caryl Florio

I. When all Thy mer - cies, Lord, re - view - ing,...... Thy love I 2. Thy love has come in ten - der heal - ing..... So full and 3. Thy love has turn'd my sighs to sing - ing-.... Thy love to


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No. 425. As Pants the Hart for Cooling Streams


So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re-fresh-ing grace.
O when shall I be-hold Thy face, Thou Maj - es - ty di - vine?
His aid for thee, and change these sighs To thank - fuel hymns of joy.
Forlorn, for - sak-en, and ex - posed To my op - pres-sor's scorn? A-men.


5 My heart is pierced as with a sword, While thus my foes upbraid:
" Vain boaster, where is now thy God? And where His promised aid?"

6 Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Hope still ; and thou shalt sing
The praise of Him Who is thy God, Thy health's eternal spring. Amen.

No. 426. Father, I Know that All My Life
Anna L. Waring S!INGSBY. C. M. Six lines.
J. B. Dykes



## No. 427. O Gracious God, in Whom I Live

Anne Steele
DUNDEE. C. M.
Scotch Psalter, 1615


1. O gra-cious God, in Whom I live, My fee - ble ef - forts aid; Help
2. In-crease my faith, in - crease my hope, When foes and fears pre-vail; And
3. Whene'er temp-ta-tions fright my heart, Or lure my feet a - side, My
4. O keep me in Thy heaven-ly way And bid the tempt-er flee; And


No. 428. Work, for the Night is Coming
Annie L. Walker, 1860
WORK SONG. P. M.
Lowell Mason


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No. 429. Blest Be the Tie That Binds
Rev. John Fazucett, 1772
DENNIS. S. M.
H. G. Nageli

I. Blest be... the tie... that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The
2. Be - fore our Fa - theı's throne, We pour our ar - dent pray'rs; Our
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
4. When we.. a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain ; But


No. 430. How Sweet, How Heavenly is the Sight
Joseph Swain
HEBER. C. M.
Geo. Kingsley



# No. 431. 

Out in the Highways
Fanny J. Crosby
NOSTRAND. $11 \mathrm{~s} \& 10 \mathrm{~s}$, with Chorus



Copyright, roo, by S. M. Bixby.
No. 432. Stand Up, My Soul, Shake off Thy Fears Isaac Watts WIMBORNE. L. M. J. Whitaker


1. Stand up, my soul, shake off thy 2. Hell and thy sins re - sist thy 3. Then let my soul march bold-ly 4. There shall I wear a star - ry
fears, And gird the gos - pel ar - mor on; course, But hell and sin are van-quished foes; on, - Press for - ward to the heaven-ly gate ; crown, And tri-umph in al - might - y grace,


March to the gates of
Thy Saviour nailed them There peace and joy e ter the While all the ar-mies of the

No. 433.
O Look on the Fields

Fanny J. Crosby
ARCHER. 11s, with Chorus
Jay Deavereaux
With spirit.
$f$

haste with the light of the morn-ing a - way; Our calling ograce - fuel they bend to the breeze float - ing by; There's work for us gath - er the grain for the Gar-ner a - bove; A prom-ise is

work with a
reap - ers are few. $\}$ Work with a will; our mise - sion fullter - nail re - ward.


## O Look on the Fields



No. 434. Stand up! Stand up for Fesus
Rev. George Duffield WEBB. 7s.\&6s.D. J.G.Webb, 1830


1. Stand up! stand up for
2. Stand up! stand up for
3. Stand up! stand up for
4. Stand up! stand up for

Je - sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross;
Je - sus! The trumpet call o-bey; Je - sus! Stand in His strength alone; The arm of flesh will Je - sus! The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss; From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His con - flict, In this His glo-rious day. Ye that are men, now serve Him A fail you, Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each bat - tle, The next, the vic-tor's song. To Him that o - ver-com - eth, A

arm-y shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquish'd, And Christ is Lord in-deed. gainst unnumber'd foes; Let cour-age rise with dan-ger, And strength to strength oppose. piece put on with prayer; Where du-ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er wanting there. crown of life shall be; He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e-ter-nal-ly!


No. 435. Ye Soldiers of the Lord, Arise
Mrs. S. K. Bourne, 1892 VICTOR. Eight lines, with Chorus. Frank N. Shepherd, 1892


1. Ye soldiers of the Lord, a - rise! The trumpet calls you from the skies;
2. Put on the ar - mar of your Lord! His ho - by word your mighty sword;
3. O soldiers, haste to meet the foe! With loy-al zeal to bat-tle go!


For see, they gath-er far and near, Your breast-plate on, and sword in hand, His strength will help you on the field, Their mocking bu - gle - call we hearA - gains the wiles of Sa - tan stand, Till iv - 'ry en - e - my shall yield;



$$
\begin{gathered}
\text { No. } 436 . \quad \text { Work Whiles it Montgomery } \\
\text { SERvICE. S. m. }
\end{gathered}
$$



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No. 437. My Soul, Be on Thy Guard George Heath GAUTIER. S. M. D.
R. Menthol

I. My soul, be on thy guard! Ten thou-sand foes a - rise; The hosts of sin are
2. Ne'erthink the vic - try won, Nor lay thine ar - mon down: The work of faith will

ne'er give over ;
Re - new it bold -lye iv - 'ry day, And help
di-vine im-piore. to thy God; He'll take thee, at thy part-ing breath, To His di-vine a - bode.


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No. 438. To Thee, My God and Saviour
Thomas Haweis TOURAINE. 7s \& 6s, D. Berthold Tours


fa - vor, Al-might-y King of kings! I'll cel - e - brate Thy glo - ry, With pos - es Up - on the o-cean's breast, My voice, in sup-pli-ca - tion, Wellcort - ed, Up to Thy bright a - bode; Then cast my crown be-fore Thee, And

all Thysaints a - bove, And tell the joy - ful sto - ry Of Thy re-deem-ing love.
pleased the Lord shall hear: Oh, grant me Thy sal - va - tion, And to ${ }^{\circ}$ my soul draw near. all my con-flicts o'er, Un-ceas-ing-ly a - dore Thee:-What could an an-gel more?


No. 439. Fesus, Our Lord, How Rich Thy Grace
Philip Doddridge
CHESTERFIELD.
C. M.
T. Haweis


No. 440.
On Our Way Rejoicing
J. S. B. Monsell

HERMAS. Ks \& Es, with Chorus
Francis Ridley Havergal

I. On our way re - joic - ing, As we homeward move, Hearken to our prais - es,
2. If with hon - est - heart - ed Love for God and man, Day by day Thou find us
3. On our way re - join - ing Glad - Il let us go; Conquered hath our Lead - er
4. Un - to God the Fa - the Joy - full songs we sing; Un - to God the Lav - four


O Thou God of love! Is there grief or Do - ing what we can, Thou who giv'st the Van-quished is our foe! Christ without, our Thank- ful hearts we bring; Un - to God the
sad - ness? Thine it can - not be! seed - time Wilt give large in - crease, safe - ty, Christ with-in, our joy; Spir - it Bow we and a - dore,


CHORUS.


Is our sky be - cloud - ed? Clouds are not from Thee!
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Crown the head with bless-ings, Fill the heart with peace. } \\ \text { Who, if we be faith - full, Can our hope de - stroy? }\end{array}\right\} \begin{aligned} & \text { On our way re - join - ing, }\end{aligned}$
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Who, if we be faith - full, Can our hope destroy? } \\ \text { On our way re - joic - ing Now and iv - er - more! }\end{array}\right\}$


UNITY AND WORK

No. 441. The Son of God Goes Forth to War
Reginald Weber, 1827
LAWTON. C. M. D.
Frank N. Shepherd, 1899


His blood - red ban-ner streams a-far, Who fol - lows in His train? Who saw His Mas-ter in the sky, And called on Him to save: Twelve va - liant saints, their hope they knew, And mock'd the cross and flame: A - round the Saviour's throne rejoice, In robes of light ar-ray'd:


Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ven pain; Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor-tal pain, They met the ty-rant's brandish'd steel, The li - on's go - ry mane; They climb'd the steep as - cent of heaven Tho' per - il, toil, and pain:


Who pa - tient bears His cross below, He fol - lows in His train! He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train? They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train? O God! to us may grace be given To fol - low in their train! A - men.



1. Work and pray, O work and pray! See the fields of gold - en grain ;
2. Work and pray, the hours are few; Gath - er souls for Christ the Lord: 3. Work and pray till morn is past, And the noon-day speeds its flight; 4. Hap - py they whose will - ing hands Do the work that God has giv'n;


REFRAIN.


Soon the har-vest will be o'er, And the sum-mer come no more.


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No. 443.
Heirs of Unending Life
B. Beddome, 1795

DENNIS. S. M.


No. 444. A Charge to Keep I Have
Charles Wesley, 1762 MORNINGTON. S. M.
G. W. Mornington

I. A charge to keep I have, A God to gro - ri - fy, A never-
2. To serve the pres - int age, My call - ing to ful - fir ; Oh, may it
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care. As in Thy sight to live; And oh, Thy
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly, As - soured, if


No. 445. Now the Sowing and the Weeping
Frances Ridley Havergal WALMISLEY. Bs \& 7 s D. Dr. T. A. Walmisley


1. Now, the sow - ing, and the weep-ing, Working hard, and wait - ing long;
2. Now, the spir - it con - flict - riv - en, Wounded heart, and pain - ful strife;


No. 446. Have You Had a Kindness Shown
Rev. Henry Burton
CLARKSON. P. M.
Hubert P. Main

giv'n for thee a - lone, Pass it on! Let it trav - el down the years, sing - ing of a bird? Pass it on! Let its mu - sic live and grow, grop - ing in the night, Day-light gone! Hold thy light - ed lamp on high, on thy brother's need, Pass it on! Live for self, you live in vain;


Let it wipe an-oth-er's tears, Till in heav'n the deed ap-pears-Pass it Let it cheer an -oth - er's woe: You have reaped what orth - ers sow, Pass it Be a star in some one's sky, He may live who else would die- Pass it Live for Christ, you live a - gain; Live for Him, with Him you reign-Pass it


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No. 447. In the Name of God Go Forward
K. J. P. Sita
WORKING. $8 s$ \& $7 s$ D.
Caryl Florio

I. In the name of God go for - ward, Joy - furl - It thy work pure - sue ;
2. What will pros - per or mise - car - ry, Canst thou ne'er be - fore-hand know;


Sow thy seed in ear - by morn-ing, What is done is not to do. But we know God's blessing iv - er Fol lows all good deeds be - low.


Do not look on what is dis - tank, With the near work do thy best ; In the name of God go for - ward, Joy - furl - ll thy work par - sue;


No. 448. Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve Philip Doddridge

CHRISTMAS. C.M.
George Frederic Handel


1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev -'ry nerve, And press with wig - or on; A heavn'ly
2. A cloud of wit-ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur - very; For - get the 3. 'Ti God's allan - i - mat - ing voice That calls Thee from on high; 'Ti His own
3. Blest Saviour, in -tro-duced by Thee, Have I my race be - gun; And, crown'd with

race demands thy zeal, And an im-mor-tal steps al-read - y trod, And on-ward urge thy hand presents the prize To thine as - pir-ing vic-t'ry, at Thy feet I'll lay my hon-ors
crown, And an im-mor-tal way, And on-ward urge thy eye, To thine as - pir-ing down, I'll lay my honors
crown. way. eye. down.


No. 449. Am I a Soldier of the Cross
I. Watts

MARLON. C.M.
J. Chetham


And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His Name? While others fought to win the prize, And sailed tho' blood-y seas? Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God? I'll bear the cross, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word. They view the tri-umph from a-far, And sieze it with their eye.
In robes of vic - t'ry tho' the skies, The glo-ry shall be Thine. A - men.


No. 450. Forward! Be Our Watchword
Henry Alford, 1865
ST. ALBANS. 6 s \& $5^{\mathrm{s}} \mathrm{D}$.
F. J. Haydn


1. For-ward! be our watch-word, Steps and voices joined; Seek the things before us, 2. For-ward, when in child - hood Buds the in - fant mind; All thro' youth and man-hood,
2. Far oder yon ho - ri - mon Rise the cit - y towers, Where our God a - bid - eth ;


Tho' the toil and fight : Climb from height to height : Dull the songs of night :

Jordan flows be -
Till the head be
For-ward in - to
fore us, hoar - $y$, mri - umph,

Zi - on beams with light.
Till the eve be light.
For-ward in - to light.


No. 451.
Who is on the Lord's Side
fiances Ridley Havergal
ALCAN. 6.5. 12 Lines.
S. M. Bixby
$f$ With motion and accent.
(6) Who is
I. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help - ers,
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the arm - y,
3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood,


Oth - er lives to win? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe? Who is Raise the warrior psalm; But for love that claim - eth Lives for whom He died: He whom For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy blessing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee, Thou hast

on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? Jesus nam-eth Must be on His side. made us will-ing, Thou hast made us free.

By Thy call of mer - cy, By Thy grace D1By Thy love constrain-ing, By Thy grace DiBy Thy grand redemption, By Thy grace Di-


No. 452. Lord of the Living Harvest
J. S. B. Monsell, i866 LIVING HARVEST. 7s.\&6s.D.

R. Mentrial

With moderate motion.


1. Lord of the liv-ing har-vest, That whitens oder the plain Where angels soon will
2. As lab'rers in Thy vineyard Still faith-ful may they be, Con-tent to bear the
3. Be with them, God the Fa - ther; Be with them, God the Son; And God the Ho-ly

gath - er The sheaves of golden grain, Ac-cept these hands to la - bor, These hearts to bur - den Of wea - ry days for Thee; To ask no oth - er wages, When Thou shalt Stir - it, -Most blessed Three in One! With - in Thy sa-cred term - ple Be with them

trust and love, And deign with them to hast - en Thy kingdom from above. call them home, But to have shar'd the trav - ail Which makes Thy kingdom come.
where they stand, To guide and teach Thy people Thro'out our native land. A - men.


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No. 453. Christian, Seek Not Yet Repose
Charlotte Elliott, 1839, alt. VIGILATE. 7.7.7.3.
W. H. Monk, 1868


## Christian, Seek Not Yet Repose



No. 454. The Way is Long and Dreary
Adelaide Anne Procter, 1858 VIA CRUCIS. 7s \& is, Nine lines J. B. Dykes, 8874

I. The way is long and drear-y, The path is bleak and bare, Our feet are worn and wear-y,
2. The snows lie thick around us In the dark and gloomy night, The tempest roars a-bove us,
3. Our hearts are faint with sorrow Heavy and sad to bear; We dread the bitter mor-row,


But we will not de-spair. More heav-y was Thy bur-den, More des-o-late Thy way: The stars have hid their light; But blacker was the darkness'Round Calv'ry's cross that day: But we will not de-spair. Thou knowest all our an-guish, And Thou wilt bid it cease:


No. 455. Go Forward, Christian Soldier
Rev. L. Tuttiett
TUTTIETT. 7s.\&6s.D.
S. M. Bixby, 1899

With motion and accent.


No. 456. As, When the Weary Traveller Gains
John Newton GERMANY. L. M. Beethoven

x. As, when the we - ry tray - 'le gains
2. Thus, when the Chris-tian til - grim views
3. The tho't of heaven his spir - it cheers:
4. Je - sus, on Thee our hopes we stay,

The height of some com-mand-ing hill, By faith his man-sion in the skies, No more he grieves for troub-les past ; To lead us on to Thine a - bode;


His heart re - vies, if oder the plains He sees his home, tho' distant still;
The sight his faint - ing strength re - news, And wings his speed to reach the prize.
Nor a - ny tu - tore fri - al fears So he may safe ar - rive at last. Assured Thy love will far o'er - pay The hardest la - bors of the road. A-men.


No. 457. Far from My Heavenly Home
Henry Francis Late, 1834
SIENNA. S. M.
W. H. Dane

r. Far from my heav'n-ly home,
2. My spic - it home - wards turns,
3. To thee, to thee I press,
4. God of my life be near;

Far from my Fa - other's
And fain would thither A dark and toil - some
On Thee my hopes I
breast, Fainting I flee; My heart, O road; When shall I
cast; O guide me


No. 458.
We are but Strangers Here
T. R. Taylor

ST. EDMUND. 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.
A. S. Sullivan

4. Grant us to mar - mus not

Heaven is our


No. 459. Arise, My Soul, Arise
Charles Wesley


PILGRIMAGE

## Arise, My Soul, Arise


fice In my be-half ap-pears; love, His prec-ious blood to plead;

Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, Be His blood a-toned for all our race, His child; I can no long - er fear; With con - fi-dence I now draw nigh, With

fore the throne my Sure - ty stands: My name is writ - ten on His hands. blood a - toned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace. con - fi-dence I now draw nigh, And Fa-ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther, cry.


No. 460. To Thy Pastures Fair and Large
James Merrick
DIJON. 7s.
J. G. Bitthauer, 1785


1. To Thy pas-tures fair and large, Heav'n-ly Shep-herd, lead Thy charge,
2. When I faint with sum-mer's heat, Thou shalt guide my wea - ry feet
3. Safe the drear-y vale I tread, By the shades of death o'er-spread,
4. Con - stant to my lat - est end,.. Thou my foot-steps shalt at - tend ;


No. 461. O Jesus, I Have Promised


No. 462. Children of the Heavenly King
John Cennick, 1742
PLEYEL'S HYMN. Ts.
Isnace Pleyel, 1790


Sing your Saviour's wor - thy praise, They are hap - by now, and we Par-don'd now, no more we roam, On - ly Thou our Lead - er be,


Glo-rious in His works and ways.
Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
Christ conducts us to our home.
And we still will fol - low Thee. A-men.


No. 463. Thou Art the Way: to Thee Alone Bp. G. W. Diane WALKE. C. M. S. M. Bixby

r. Thou art the Way: to Thee a - lone
2. Thou art the Truth: Thy word a - lone
3. Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
4. Thou art the Way, the

From sin and death we flee;... True wis - dom can mm - part;... Proclaims Thy conquering arm,... Grant us that Way to know,..


and
BAss. $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { 3. Nor death, } \\ \text { 4. Whose joys } \\ \text { e }\end{array}\right.$


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No. 464. Blessing and Honor and Glory and Power

rich - es and strength ev - er - more, ra - diance that sparkled a - far; scend-eth the love from on high, dawn-ing, un - chang-ing - ly bright,

Give ye to Him who our bat - tle hath Break-eth the gleam of the day with out Bless-ing and hon - or and glo - ry and Sun of the Sa - lem, whose light is the

won, Whose are the king - dom, the crown, and the throne.
end; Ris - eth the sun that shall nev - er de - scend.
praise, This is the theme of the hymns that we raise.
Lamb, Theme of the ev - er - new, ev - er - glad psalm! $A$ - men.


No. 465. Fesus, Saviour, Pilot Me E. Hopper PILOT. 7s, Six lines.
J. E. Gould

r. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pestucus sea; 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou cansthush the o-cean wild; 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar


## Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me



No. 466. God of Our Fathers, by Whose Hand Philip Doddridge ASYLUM. C. M. W. Horsey, Mus. B.



No. 467.
There is a Blessed Home
Rev. Sir H. W. Baker
BLESSED HOME. Gs, Eight lines
J. Stainer

hope is crown'd, And av - er - lasting light saints a - dore Christ, with the Father One, tri-umph won, And sing tho' endless days plain-ing love, His own most gra-cious smile

Its goo - ry throws a - round. And Sir - it, eve - er - more. The great things He hath done. Shall welcome you a - bove. A-men.


No. 468. A Few More Years Shall Roll

Horatius Sonar<br>Arr. by A. S. Sullivan<br>LEOMINSTER. S. M. D.

Slowly.


A few more sea-sons come, O'er these dark hills of time, On this wild rock - y shore A few more partings o'er, And He shall come a - gain,


And we shall be with And we shall be where And we shall be where A few more toils, a Who died that we might


## A Few More Years Shall Roll


those that rest A-sleep with - in the tomb: suns are not, A far se - ren-er clime: tem-pests cease, And sur-ges swell no more : $\}$ Then, O my Lord, pre-pare My soul for few more tears, And we shall weep no more ; live, who lives That we with Him may reign:

that great day; Oh, wash me in Thy pre-cious blood, And take my sins a - way.


No. 469.
I Have a Home Above
Henry Bennett
HOPE. S. M.
G. Paiesello, 1787



No. 470. Look Up, Look Up, Desponding One Fanny J. Crosby GALILEE. C. M. with Chorus. Caryl Florio


REFRAIN.




For thou shalt hear Him gent - ly say, "Tis I, be not a - fraid."


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No. 471. When Tossing on the Billows
Fanny J. Crosby
LIGHT BEYOND. 7s.\&6s. With Refrain. Hubert P. Main

r. When tossing on the bil-lows
2. When days are dark and lonely,
3. When hopes that seem to promise

Of life's tempestuous deep; When wild and restless waters
And all our comforts fail, When wind and storm and tempest
A future, calm and bright, Are fad-ing, like the sunshine,


For-bid our eyes to sleep: By Him who ev - er liv - eth To res-cue and to save These Have rent our shattered sail, These words again repeat - ed Our drooping spirits cheer, And Whose beams are veiled in night; We hear, amid the dark-ness, Tho' not a star is seen; There's


REFRAIN.

bless-ed words so pre-cious Are waft-ed o'er the wave. There's light beyond the riv-er, in their low, soft mur-mur We lose each thought of fear.
light beyond the riv - er, Un-cloud-ed and se - rene.


There's light beyond the sea, O fainting soul, take courage, Be - hold, it shines for thee.


[^11]No. 472. I Could Not Do Without Thee
Frances Ridley Havergal, 1873 RIDLEY. 7s \& 6s D. R. Menthal


Thy right - eous - ness, Thy par - don, Thy pre - cious blood must be
But Thou, be - lov - ed Sav - iour, Art all in all to me, How could I do with - out Thee? I do not know the way;
But Thou wilt nev - er leave me, And though the waves roll high,


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No. 473. My Days are Gliding Swiftly By'
David Nelson
SHINING SHORE. P. M.
George F. Root, 1855

I. My days are glid-ing swiftly by,
2. Well gird our loins, my breth-ren dear,
3. Should com-ing days be cold and dark,
4. Let sor-row's rad - est tem - pest blow,

And I, a pil-grim stran-ger. Our dis - tans home dis - cen - ing ; We need not cease our sing - ing; Each chord on earth to gev - er,


Would not de - tain them as they fly! Those hours of toil and dan - ger, Our ab - sent Lord has left us word, Let ev - 'ry lamp be burn - ingThat per - fect rest nought can mo-lest, Where gold - en harps are ring - ing. Our King says, "Come!" and there's our home, For - iv - er, oh! for - eve - er!


REFRAIN.


For oh! we stand on Jor-dan's strand, Our friends are pass - ing o - ven,


And just be - fore, the shin - ing shore We may al - most dis - cor - er.


No. 474. Througth the Night of Doubt and Sorvow Bernhard Severin Ingemann. tr. Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould

## FORMOSA. $8 s \& 7 s$ D.



1. Thro' the night o
2. One the light of God's dear pres-ence,
3. One the strain which mouths of thou-sands
4. Go we on - ward, pil - grim broth-ers,

On - ward goes the pil-grim band, Nev - er in its work to fail, Lift as from the heart of one; Vis - it first the cross and grave,


Sing - ing songs of Which il-lumes the One the con - flict, Where the cross its
ex - pec - ta - tion, wild rough plac - es one the per - il, shad - ow fling-eth,


March - ing to the Prom-ised Land. Of this gloom-y; haunt-ed vale. One the march in God be - gun ; Where the boughs of cy-press wave;


Broth-er clasps the hand of broth-er, One the ear-nest look-ing for-ward, With One Fa - ther o'er us shin - ing Then, a scat-t'ring of all shad-ows,

And steps fear-less thro' the night. One the hope our God in - spires. In Hislove for ev - er - more. And an end of toil and gloom. A-men.


No. 475.
Charles Wesley
LABAN. SM.
Lowell MIason


in the strength which God sup - plies, Through His e - ter - na Son. in the strength of Ie - sus trusts, Is more than con - queer - or. take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God; may o'er-come tho' Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.


No. 476. Light of the Lonely Pilgrim's Heart
Sir E. H. Denny
EAGLET. C.M.
James Walch, 1860

r. Light of the lone - ty pil-grim's heart, Star of the com - ing day, 2. Come bless - ed Lord! bid av - 'ry shore
3. Lord, Lord, Thy fair ere - a - ion groans,
4. Come, then, with all Thy quickening pow'r, With one a - wake - ming smile,
5. Thine was the cross, with all its fruits Of grace and peace di - vine;


A - rise, and with Thy morn - ing beams Chase all our griefs a - way. The praises of Thy roy - al name, And own Thee as their King. In $u$ - ni - son with all our hearts, And calls a - loud for Thee. And bid the ser-pent's trail no more Thy beauteous realms de - file. Be Thine the crown of glo - ry now, The palm of vic - t'ry Thine.


UFFORD. 10.10.10.11, with Chorus.
Rev. E. S. Ufford
E. S. U. Arr. by Geo. C. Stebbins

I. Throw out the Life-Line a-cross the dark wave, There is a brother whom some one should save;
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong; Why do you tar - ry, why lin - ger so long?
3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sing-ing in anguish where you've never been:
4. Soon will the sea-son of res-cue be oder, Soon will they drift to e-ter - ni - ty's shore;


Some-bod-y's brother! oh, who then, will dare To throw out the Life-Line his per - il to share? See! he is sink-ing; oh, hast - en to - day, And out with the Life-Boat! a - way, then a - way! Winds of tempt-a - ion and billows of woe Will soon hurl them out where the dark waters flow. Haste then, my brother, no time for de - lay, But throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.


Throw out the Life-Line! throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drifting a - way;


Throw out the Life-Line! throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sink-ing to - day.


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No. 478. When this Passing World is Done Robert MT. McCheyrne, $\mathbf{1 8 3 7 .}$ MoCHEYNE. 75 D . Jay Deavereaux

stand with Christ in light, All my fin - ished life in sight: Then, Lord! shall I furl - by man - y wa - tors' noise, Sweet as harps' me-lo-dious voice, Then, Lord! shall I fut - by

beau - ty not my own, When I see Thee as Thou art, Love Thee with un-sin-ning heart, up from wrath to flee, Hid-den in the Sav-iour's side, By the Spir-it sanc-ti-fied,


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No. 479. Rise, My Soul, and Stretch Thy Wings
R. Seagrave, 1742
AMSTERDAM. P. M.
Dr. James Nares


Rise, my soul, and haste a - way, To seats prepared a - bove.
There will sot - row iv - er cease, And crowns of joy be given. A-men.


PILGRIMAGE

No. 480. A Pilgrim and a Stranger
Paul Gerhard, tr. SONG OF THE SOUOURNER. 7.6.D. R. De Witt Mallary


Here I must toil and trav - el, Oft we - ry and op - pressed, They trod the toilsome jour - ney In pa-tience and in faith: That, jv - er - more a - bid - eth, Je - ru - sa - lem a - bose, Come, bid my toils be end - ed; Let all my wand'rings cease,


But there my God shall lead me To av - er - last - ing rest. And them I fain would fol - low, Like them in life and death. The av - er - last - ing Cit - y, The land of light and love. Call from the way-side lodge - ing To the sweet home of peace. A - men.


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From "The Ply mouth Hymnal," by per.

No. 481. One Sweetly Solemn Thought
Phoebe Cary
CARY. C. M. D. with Refrain.
S. M. Bixby

I. One sweet-ly solemn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er, I'm nearer home to-
2. Near - er the bound of life, Where burdens are laid down, Where we shall lay a-
3. Per - haps my wea-ry feet Have al-most gain'd the brink, I may be near- er

day, to - day, Than I have been be - fore. Near - er my Fa - ther's home, Where side the cross, And win and wear the crown. Near - er death's si - lent stream, That home to - day, Far near - er than I think. Fa - ther, per-fect my trust, To

man - y mansions be; Nearer the great white throne today, Nearer the crystal sea. winds 'mid shades unknown, Nearer the radiant shores that gleam With glory from the throne. feel in life or death, My weary feet se-cure-ly rest On Christ, my Rock, by faith.


REFRAIN.



Near - er my home to - day, to - day, Than I have been be - fore....


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No. 482. In the Shadow of the Rock

feel the tem-pest's shock Thrill my breast; All in vain the storm shall scorching noontide ray O'er my head; Let me find a wel-come skies a - gain are fair $O$ - yer me; That the burn-ing heats are on - ward jour-ney make, As be-fore; And with joy - ous heart and

sweep, While I hide... And my tran-quil sta - ion keep By Thy side. shade, Cool and still,... And my wea - ry steps be stayed While I will. past, And the day.... Bids the trav - el - er at last Go his way. strong I will raise.. Un - to Thee, O Rock! a song Glad with praise.


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PILGRIMAGE

No. 483. The Radiant Morn Hath Passed Away
Godfrey Thring
HULLAH. 8.8.8 4.
John Mullah


No. 484.

> I'm a Pilgrim

Mrs. M. S. B. Dana, 1841
BUNA NOTE. P. M.
Italian Melody


Do not detain me, for I am go-ing To where the streamlets are ever flow-ing.



2 Of that country to which I'm going, - My Redeemer, my Redeemer is the light: There is no sorrow, nor any sighing, Nor any $\sin$ there, nor any dying.

3 There the sunbeams are ever shining, And I'm longing, I am longing for the sight ; Within a country, unknown and dreary, I have been wand'ring, forlorn and weary.

No. 485.

## Bending Before Thee

## John Coleridge

CLOISTERS. 11s.5.
J. Barnby

sun - shine break - ing from the dark - ness, Thee we mm - ploce to $\begin{array}{ll}\text { pos - ing un - der evening shad - aws, Guard us when mid - night } \\ \text { Lord, and save us from his dan - ger, } & 0 \text { keep us pure, }\end{array}$ Thee, $O$ Son and Ho - by Sir - it! One in Three Per - sons,


# No. 486. Our Blessed Redeemer Came Down Fanny J. Crosby CORNELLE. 11 s , with Chorus. Caryl Florio 


tid-ings of wond-er - ful love ; Then list en with gladness, His mes-sage re-ceive:-tend-ed in mer-cy to - day; He waits to be gracious, yoursouls to re-ceive:-flow-ing, sal-va-tion is free; O come with-out mon-ey, full pard-on re-ceive:standard so wide-ly un-furl'd ; There's room, and the welcome that all may re - ceive:-


REFRAIN.


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No. 487 .
Where is Thy Bethel?
Adolf Moraht
MORSE. P. M.
Caryl Florio

I. Where is thy Beth - el ? where the gate of heav - en ? Where heaven it - self doth 2. 'This there where Ie - sui av - er -more be-stow - eth His peace un - speak -a 3. Then cease from i - die str - row, cease thy griev - ing, Thou hast e-nough,-this 4. So, as of old, the bless - ed Mas - ter go - eth, Tho' bolt - ed doors, dis -

open "oder thy head; Where, as in Ja - cob's heart, from God's Word give - en, The ble up - on thy soul, Where from His wounds a - new there av - er flow - eth The cordial left to thee,- Thou hast e-nough, canst thou this vain world leav-ing, The ci-ples' hearts to cheer, Yet there's an - oth - er place, my soul well know-eth, Tho'

dew of heaven in - to thy heart is shed. on - by balm that makes the sin - sick whole; Master's com - ing in thy clos - et see! it be small, that is to Him more dear ;

Where is thy The faith - fuel In - to thy Thrice hap - by Christian!

Beth - el, Lord de cham - br


Christian, tell me where? Thou know'st full well,-thy cham-ber, it is there! lights to see thee there, And hastes to meet thee at thine hour of prayer. comes the Lord of all, And "Peace be with thee," un - to thee doth call. thou too know'st it well, Thy heart's the place where Christ doth love to dwell.


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No. 488. Blessed Assurance, Fesus is Mine Fanny J. Crosby ASSURANCE. P. M. Mrs. Josedh F. Knapp, by per.

I. Bless-ed as -sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh,what a fore-taste of glo-ry di - vine!
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de - light, Vis-ions of rap - ture burst on.. my sight,
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am hap-py and blest ;


CHORUS.


This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Praisingmy Sav - iour all the day long;


[^12]No. 489. From Every Stormy Wind that Blows
Hugh Stowell RETREAT. L. M. Thomas Hastings

I. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell - ing tide of woes, There 2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads: A
3. There is a spot where spir - its blend, Where friend holds fellow-ship with friend : Tho'
4. There, there, on ea - gle wings we soar, And time and sense seem all no more; And
5. O may my hand for - get her skill, My tongue be si - lent, cold, and still, This

is a calm, a sure re-treat;'Tis found be-neath the mer - cy - seat. place than all be-side more sweet: It is the blood-bought mer - cy - seat. sun-dered far, by faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy - seat. heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy - seat. bounding heart for - get to beat, If I for - get the mer - cy - seat.


No. 490. Fade, Fade Each Earthly Foj
Catharine Jane Bonar
OAK. 6s.\&4s.
Lowell Mason


Earth has no rest - ing-place, Je - sus a-lone can bless; Je-sus is mine. Wel - come, sweet scenes of rest, Wel - come, my Sav-iour's breast; Je - sus is mine.


No. 491. Lord of Our Life, and God of Our Salvation
M. A. vol Lowenstein,tr. Philip Pusey CLOISTERS. 11.11.11.5.


Star of our night and hope of av - 'ry na - timon, Hear and re See how Thy foes their ban - nets are un-furl-ing, Lord, while their Lord, Thou canst save when dead - ly sin as - sail - eth, Lord o'er Thy Peace in Thy church, where broth - ers are en - gag - ing, Peace, when the


No. 492. Christian, Dost Thou See Them?
Andrew of Crete, 700;
tr. J. M. Neale
ST. ANDREW. 6s.\&5s.D.
J. B. Dykes


PILGRIMAGE

## Christian, Dost Thou See Them?


e - vil Rage thy steps a - round? lur - ing, Goad-ing on to sin? vig - il? Al-ways watch and prayer?" wea - ry,- I was wea - ry too:


Count-ing gain but loss; Smite them by the mer - it Of the ho - ly cross. Nev - er yleld to fear:, Smite them by the vir - tue Of un-ceas - ing prayer. "While I breathe, I pray:" Peace shall fol-low bat - tle, Night shall end in day. Some day all Mine own; And the end of sor - row Shall be near Mytbrone.


No. 493. Through Good Report and Evil, Lord
Horatius Bonar, 1866
HANFORD. 8.8.8.4.
A.. S. Sullivan

r. Thro' good re - port and e - vil, Lord, Still guid - ed by . Thy
2. In si-lence of the lone - ly night, In the full glow of
3. Strengthened by Thee we for - ward go, 'Mid smile or scoff of
4. O Mas-ter, point Thou out the way, Nor suf-fer Thou our
5. Thou hast passed on be - fore our face; Thy foot-steps on the

faith-ful word, Our staff, our buck-ler, and our sword, day's clear light, Thro' life's strange windings, dark or bright, friend or foe, Thro' pain or ease, thro' joy or woe, steps to stray; Then in the path that leads to day We way we trace; O keep us, aid us by Thy grace; We
fol-low Thee. fol - low Thee. fol-low Thee. fol-low Thee. fol-low Thee.


No. 494. I Am Coming; O My Saviour

> Fanny J. Crosby

ATWELL. 8s \& 7s, with Refrain.
B. C. Unseld


REFRAIN.


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no. 495. Lord, Forever at Thy Side
James Montgomery, 1822
SEYMOUR. 7s.
C. M. vol Weber,


1. Lord, for - eve - er at Thy side Let my place and portion be:
2. Meekly may my soul re - ceive All Thy Spin - it hath re - veal'd ;
3. Hum-ble as a lit - the child, Weaned from the mother's breast,
4. Is - rae! now and jv - er - more In the Lord Ie - ho - vah trust ;


No. 496. There is a Fold, Whence None Can Stray
John East
DEDHAM. C. M.
William Gardner


No. 497. God Be with You Till We Meet Again J.E. Rankin, D.D. RANKIN. 9.8.8.9. W. G. Comer, by per.


PILGRIMAGE

No. 498. Another Happy Hour Has Passed
Mrs. S. K. Bourne, 1892
HAWES. Bs \& bs, Eight lines
Joseph Martine
I. An - orth - er hap - by hour has passed In prayer and con - verse sweet; Lord,
I. An - oth - er hap - by hour has passed In prayer and con - verse sweet; Lord,
2. May gen - the words and kind - ly thoughts Go with us as we part, And
3. U - nit - ed un - der Thy dear name, O Lord Thy Spar - it give, And

keep us faith - full, kind and true, Till here a - gain we meet, Lord, ten - der Christian sym - path - y Fill av - 'ry love - ing heart. Lord, may our first en-deav - or be A Chris - tian life to live. And


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No. 499. The Church's One Foundation
Rev. S. J. Stone
AURELIA. $7 s$ \& 6s D.
Samuel Wesley


From heav'n He came and sought her, To be His ho - ly Bride ; One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par - takes one Ho - ly Food, Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest, O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we


No. 500. Let Me with Light and Truth be Bless'd
Metrical Psalm
MOZART. L. M.
Mozart


No. 501. Far from My Thoughts, Vain World
Dr. Watts
PENITENCE. L. M.
St. Albans' Tune-book

r. Far from my thoughts, vain world, be gone;
2. My heart grows warm with ho - by fire,
3. When I can say that God is mine,
4. Send comfort down from Thy right hand,

Let my re - log - ions hours a - lone: And kindles with a pure de - sire When I can see Thy gro - res shine, To cheer me in this bar - rem land;


From flesh and sense I To see Thy grace, to I'll tread the world be And in Thy tom - ole
would be free, And hold com-munion, Lord, with Thee.
taste Thy love, And feel Thine influence from a - bose.
neath my feet, And all that men call rich and great.
let me know The joys that from Thy presence flow. A - men.


No. 502. Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

John Neruton, 1779

AUSTRIA. 8 s \& 7 s D.
F. J. Haydn


With sal - va-tion's walls sur-round-ed, Grace, which like the Lord, the Give - er, Ie - aus, Whom their souls re - ll on,


Thou mayst smile at all thy foes. Never fails fromage to age.
Makes them kings and priests to God. A-men.


No. 503. Triumphant Zion! Lift Thy Head
Philip Doddridge
WAREHAM. L. M.
Wm. Knapp, 1760

I. Tri-umph-ant Zi - on! lift thy head
2. Put all thy beauteous gar-ments on,
3. No more shall foes un - clean in - vale,
4. God from on high has heard thy pray'r,

From dust, and dark - ness, and the dead : And let thy ex - cel-lence be known : And fill thy hal-low'd walls with dread ; His hand thy ru - ins shall repair:


Tho' humbled long, a - wake at length, Deck'd in the robes of righteous-ness, No more shall hell's in - cult -ing host Nor will thy watch-ful Monarch cease

And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.
The world thy glop - ties shall con-fess.
Their vic-t'ry and thy sorrows boast.
To guard thee in e-ter-nal peace. A-men.


No. 504. How Charming Is the Place
Samuel Stennett ST. THOMAS. S. M. Handel. A. Williams' Coll.


1. How charm - ing is the place Where my Re - deem -er, God,
2. Not the fair
3. Here on the
4. Give me, O Lord - by - seat, To which the great re - sort, 4. Give me, Lord, a place With - in Thy blest a - bode,


## No. 505. Onward, Christian Soldiers

S. Baring-Gould
ST. GERTRUDE. 6s \& $5^{s}$ D.
A. S. Sullivan


1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might - y ar - my, Moves the church of God, Broth-ers, we are tread - ing
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voi - ces


Go - ing on be - fore; Christ the Roy - al Mas-ter, Leads a - gainst the foe ; Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we, Con-stant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that church pre - vail, In the tri - umph song-Glo - ry, laud and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King,


REFRAIN.


No. 506. As "Together with Thee" Working


No. 507. Lord of the Worlds Above
Isaac Watts
ST. GODRIC. H. M.
J. B. Dykes


To Thine a - bode My heart as - pires They praise Thee still : And hap - by they O glorious seat; When God our King Thrice hap - Dy he, $O$ God of Hosts

With warm desires To see my God. That love the way To Zi - on's hill. Shall thither bring Our will - ing feet. Whose spire - it trusts A - lone in Thee.


No. 508. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord
Rev. J. S. Dwight, 1800
CAMBRIDGE. S. M.
Rev. R. Harrison


## I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord



4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Jesus, Thou Friend divine, Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe Shall great deliverance bring.

6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heaven. AMEN.

No. 509. Stand Up, and Bless the Lord
James Montgomery,
WALDEN. S. M.
S. M. Bixby

I. Stand up, and bless the Lord, Ye pea - ple of His choice ; Stand
2. Though high a - bove all praise, A - bove all bless - ing high, Who
3. O for the tiv - ing flame From His own al - tar brought, To


4 God is our strength and song, And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed, With all our ransomed powers.

5 Stand up, and bless the Lord;
The Lord your God adore ;
Stand up, and bless His glorious name, Henceforth, for evermore.

No. 510. Sometimes a Light Surprises

## William Cowper

BENTLEY. 7 s \& 6s D.


1. Some-times a light sur - pris - es The Chris-tian while he sings;
2. In ho - ly con - tem - pla - tion, We sweet - ly then pur - sue
3. It can bring with it noth - ing, But He will bear us through;
4. Tho vine nor fig - tree nei - ther, Their wont - ed fruit should bear,


THE CHURCH

No. 511. Early, My God, without Delay Isaac Watts

ST. AGNES. C. M.
J. B. Dykes

2. I've seen Thy glo - ry and Thy power
3. Not life it - self, with all its joys,
4. Thus, till my last ex - pir - ing day,

Through all Thy tem - ples shine; Can my best pas - sions move, I'll bless my God and King:


My thirst - y spir - it faints a - way, My God, re - peat that heav'n - ly hour, Or raise so high my cheer . ful voice,
Thus will I lift my hands to pray,


No. 512. With One Consent Let All the Earth
Metrical Psalm OLD HUNDRED. L. M. Guil. Franc, 1543

r. With one con-sent let all the earth To God their cheerful voic-es raise; Glad
2. Con-vinced that He is God a-lone From Whom both we and all pro-ceed; We,
3. O en - ter then His tem-ple gate, Thence to Hiscourts de - vout-hy press; And
4. For He's the Lord, su-preme-ly good, His mer-cy is for ev - er sure: His

hom-age pay with aw - ful mirth, And sing be - fore Him songs of praise. whom He chooses for His own, The flock that He vouchsafes to feed. still your grateful hymns re - peat, And still His Name with prais-es bless. truth, which always firm-ly stood, To end-less a - ges shall en-dure.

A - men.


No. 513. O Word of God Incarnate
W. W. How

CHENIES. Ts \& Gs 0 .
T. R. Mattheres


1. O word of God in - car - nate, $O$ Wis-dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Master Re-ceived the gift di-vine,

O truth unchanged, unAnd still that light she To bear be-fore the

from the hallowed page, A lan-tern to our footsteps, Shine on from age to age. gems of truth are stored, It is the heaven-drawn picture Of Christ the Liv-ing Word. this their path to trace, Till, clouds of darkness end - ed, They see Thee face to face.


No. 514. God's Perfect Law Converts the Soul
Metrical Psalm
BURLINGTON. C. M.
J. F. Burrowes


1. God's per - feet
2. The stat - utes
3. His per - feet
law con-verts the soul, of the Lord are just, wo - shiphere is fix'd,

Re - claims from false de - sires; And bring sin - cere de - light; On sure foun-da - tions laid;



4 Of more esteem than golden mines, Or gold refined with skill :
More sweet than honey, or the drops That from the comb distil.

5 My trusty counsellors they are, And friendly warning give;
Divine rewards attend on those Who by Thy precepts live. Amen.

No. 515. The Heavens Declare Thy Glory, Lord
Isaac Watts, 1719
BOWEN. L. M.
Haydn

r. The heav'ns de - clare Thy gro - ry, Lord,
2. The roll-ing sun, the chang-ing light,
3. Sun, moon and stars convey Thy praise And Rights and days Thy power confess;
4. Nor will Thy spreading Goo - eel rest, Till thro' the world Thy truth has run ;


But when our eyes be - hold Thy word, But the bleat vol-ume Thou hast writ So when Thy truth be - gan its race, Till Christ has all the nations best,

We read Thy Name in fair - er lines.
Reveals Thy jus - ice and Thy grace. It touch'd and glanced on av - 'ry land.
That see the light, or feel the sun. A-men.


5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise:
Bless the dark world with heavenly light ; Thy Gospel makes the simple wise, Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.

6 Thy noblest wonders here we view,
In souls renewed and sins forgiven : Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew, And make Thy word my guide to heaven.

Amen.


No. 517. How Precious is the Book Divine
Rev. John Faucet
ARMAH. C. M.
J. Turle

I. How pre-cious is the
2. Its light, de - scend - ing
3. It shows to man his
4. It sweet - ll cheers our
5. This lamp, through all the
book di - vine,
from a - bove,
wan-d'ring ways droop-ing hearts,
te - dious night

By in - spi - ra - ion given:
Our gloom - y world to cheer, And where his feet have trod; In this dark vale of tears; Of life, shall guide our way,


Bright as a lamp its doc-trines shine, To guide our souls to heaven.
Dis - plays a Sav-iour's bound-less love, And brings His glo - res near.
And brings to view the match-less grace Of a for - give - ing God.
Life, light and joy it still mm - parts, And quells our ris - ing fears.
Till we be-hold the clear - er light $O f$ an e - ter - nat day. A - men.


No. 518. Saviour, Bless Thy Word to All
Thor. Kelly
LANSING. Ts.
Jay Deavereaux

I. Saw - lour, bless Thy word to all; Quick and pow'r-ful let it prove;
2. Thine own ga - cious mes - sage bless; Fol - low it with pow'r di - vine;
3. Saw - lour, bid the world re - joice; Send, oh send Thy truth a - broad;


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# No. 519. <br> Phabe Palmer <br> Blessed Bible, How I Love It <br> GOod CHEER. Bs \& 75 D . <br> Jay Deazereaux 



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No. 520. How Shall the Young: Secure Their Hearts
Isaac Vats
SCRIPTURE. C. M.
S. M. Bixby


1. How shall the young se - cure their hearts And guard their lives from $\sin$ ?....
2. When once it en - ter to the mind, It spreads such light a - broad...
3. 'Tis, like the sun, a heav'n-ly light, That guides us all the day,....
4. Thy word is cv - er - last - ing truth; How pure is av - 'ry page !...


Thy word the choicest rules mm - parts To keep the con-science clean. The mean-est souls in - struc - ion find, And raise their thoughts to God. And thro' the dan-gers of.... the night A lamp to lead our way. That ho - by book shall guide our youth And well sup - port our age.
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No. 521.
Behold the Mowing Sun
Isaac Watts, 1719
THACHER. S. M.
G. F. Handel


His beams throw' all the nations run, And It calls dead sin-ners from their tombs, And O may I nev - er read in vain,
Send Thy good Spar - it from a - bove, To guide me, lest I stray. A - men.


Anon. (Lain, c. 17 th Cent.)
Tr. Ray Palmer.
ST. GEORGE'S, BOLTON. is \& bs, D.
J. Watch

I. $O$ bread to pilgrims give - en, $O$ food that an - gels eat, $O$ manna sent from
2. O wa - ter, life - be - stow - ing, Forth from the Saviour's heart, A fountain pure - by
3. Ie - suse, this feast re - ceiv - ing, We Thee un-seen a - dore; Thy faithful word be -

hear -en, For heav'n-bornna-tures meet, flow - ing, A fount of love Thou art: lev - ing, We take, and doubt no more:

Give us, for Thee long pin - ing,
Oh let us, free - ll tast-ing,
Give us, Thou true and low - ing,

To eat till Our burn - ing On earth to


No. 523. Oh, Happy Day that Fixed My Choice Philip Doddridge

DUKE STREET. L. M.

J. Hatton


1. Oh, hap - by day that
2. Oh, hap-py bond, that seals 3. 'Tis done; the great trans - ac - timon's done;
3. Now rest, my long - di - sid - ed heart,
4. High heav'n, that heard the

sol-emn vow,

On Thee, my Lav - hour To Him who ser - tour and my love! (in my Lords, and He is mine; Fixed on this bliss - fut cen - tres, rest; That vow re-new'd shall dai - ll hear;


## Oh, Happy Day that Fixed My Choice



Well may this Let He drew me, and I fol - low'd on, Oh, who with earth would grudge to part, Till, in life's lat - est hour, I bow,

And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
While to that sa - cred shrine I move. Charm'd to con-fess the voice di - vine. When call'd from an - gels to be blest? And bless in death a bond so dear. A-men.


No. 524. 'By Cool Siloam's Shady Rill
Reginall Heber, 1812
SILOAM. C. M.
St. Albans' Tune-Book


1. By cool Si - lo - am's shad - y rill
2. Lo! such the child, whose ear - ly feet

How fair the lil - y grows! How
3. By cool Si - lo - am's shad $-y$ rill

The paths of peace have trod,... Whose
The lil - y must de - cay $;.$. The

sweet the breath, be-neath the hill, Of Sha - ron's dew - y rose!... sa - cred heart, with in-fluencesweet, Is up - ward drawn to God..... rose that blooms be-neath the hill, Must short-ly fade a - way..... A - men.


4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power, And stormy passion's rage.

5 O Thou, whose infant feet were found Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years with changeless virtue crown'd, Were all alike divine :

6 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone,
In childhood; manhood, age and death, To keep us still Thine own. Amen.

No. 525. In the Name of God, the Father
WESTON. Bs \& ps, D.
J. W. Hewett
J. E. Roe
$\left\lvert\, \begin{aligned} & 24 \\ & 2^{2} 4: \\ & :\end{aligned}\right.$

1. In the name of God, the Fa -her,
2. Here, in fig - use re - pre - sent - ed,
3. Here shall high - est praise be of - feed,


In the name of God, the Son, See the pas - sion once a - gain; Here shall meek - est pray'r be poured,


In the name of God, the Sir - it, Here be - hold the Lamb most ho - ly Here, with bod - y, soul, and spir - it,

One in Three, and Three, in One, As for our re-demp-tion slain; God in - car - nate be a - doped.


Cry - ing, "Ho - ll, ho - ly, ho - ly!" Come we to Mys - tic food of life e - ter - hal See, for our re - fresh-ment spread. Thine we fain would have them wholly, En - ter, Lord, and tar - ry there. A-men.


No. 526. In All My Lord's Appointed Ways
J. Ryland

COMMUNION. C. M.
H. C. Zeuner

I. In all my Lord's ap - point - ed ways My jour-ney I'll par - sue; 2. Thro', floods and flames, if Ie - sus lead, I'll follow where He goes; 3. Thro' du - ties, and through fri - als too, I'll go at His com - mad; 4. And when my Sav - jour calls me home, Still this my cry shall be,


Hin - der me not, ye much-lov'd saints, For I must go with you. Hin - der me not! shall be my cry, Though earth and hell op - pose. Hin - der me not, for I am bound To my Im-man-uel's land. Hin - der me not! come, wel-come death; I'll glad - ll go with Thee!


No. 527. Witness, Ye Men and Angels, Now
B. Beddome DENFIELD. C. M.
C. Glaser

r. Wit - ness, ye men and an - gels, now $B e$ - fore the Lord we speak;
2. That, long as life it - self shall last, Our - selves to Christ we yield;
3. We trust not in our na - tie strength, But on His grace re - lay,
4. Oh, guide our doubt - furl feet a - right, And keep us in Thy ways;


No. 528. See Israel's Gentle Shepherd

V. 1, Philip Doddridge, 1740, V. 2 \& 3, John Peacock, 1776<br>ST. AGNES<br>C. M<br>J. B. Dykes, $\mathrm{I}_{758}$



No. 529. We Long to Move and Breathe in Thee Anon. ARCADIA. C. M.

Thomas Hastings


1. We long to move and breathe in Thee,
2. Thy death to sin we die be-low,

In-spired with Thine own breath, To give Thy
3. A - bove we shall Thy gio-ry share, As we Thy cross have borne; E'en we shall
4. Thy crown of thorns is all our boast, While now we fall be - fore The Fa-ther,

life, O Lord, and be plant-ed in Thy woe, crowns of hon-or wear, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost,

Bap-tized in - to Thy death, But we shall bloom a-bove, When we the thorns have worn, And trem-ble,love, a - dore,

Baptized in-to..... Thy death. But we shall bloom. . a - bove. When we the thorns.. have worn. And tremble, love.... a - dore.


No. 530. Jesus Spreads His Banner O'er Us
Roswell Park ST. SYLVESTER. 8s \& $7 \mathrm{~s} . \quad$ J. B. Dykes

I. Ie - suss spreads His ban - nee oder us, Cheers our famished souls with food;
2. Precious ban-quet; bread of heav-en; Wine of glad-ness, flow-ing free:
3. In Thy fri - al and re - jec - ion; In Thy suf-f'rings on the tree:


He the ban-quet spreads be - fore us, May we taste it, kind - by giv - en
In Thy glop - rious res - ur - rec - ion ;


Of His mys - tic flesh and blood. In re-membrance,Lord, of Thee! May we, Lord, re-mem - ben Thee!


No. 531. Bread of the World in Mercy Broken Reginald Heber SACRAMENT. is \& Bs.
E. J. Hopkins

I. Bread of the world in mere - by broke - en,
2. Look on the heart by so - row brow - en,

Wine of the soul in mer - cy shed, Look on the tears by $\sin$ - ners shed,


No. 532. There is a Green Hill Far Away

Cecil F. Alexander, $18 \downarrow 8$

ALEXANDER. C. M. D.
S. M. Bixby


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No. 533. My God, and is Thy Table Spread Dr. Doditridge

## DUKE STREET. L. M.


I. My God, and is Thy ta - ble spread,
2. Hail, sa - cred feast, which Je - sus makes,
3. Why are its dain-ties all in vain
4. Oh, let Thy ta - ble hon-ored be,

And doth Thy cup with love o'er - flow? Rich ban-quet of His Flesh and Blood! Be - fore un - will - ing hearts displayed ? And furnished well with joy - ous guests ;


4 When we taste the mystic wine, Of Thine outpoured blood the sign, Fill our hearts with love divine!

5 From the bonds of sin release! Cold and wavering faith increase, Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace!

6 Lead us by Thy piercèd hand, Till around Thy throne we stand, In the bright and better land.
A. R. Wolfe

Arr. fr. a Gregorian Chant, by L. Mason


No. 536. From the Table Now Retiring-


SACRAMENTS

No. 537. Hasten the Time Appointed
Jane Borthwick, 1859
CHENIES. 7 s \& 6s D.
T. R. Matthews


1. Hast - en the time ap - point - ed, By proph-ets long fore - told,
2. Let Jew and Gen - tile meet - ing From many a dis - tant shore,
3. Let all that now u - nites us More sweet and last - ing prove,
4. O long - ex - pect - ed dawn - ing, Come with thy cheer-ing ray !


When all shall be to - geth - er, One Shep - herd and one fold. A - round one al - tar kneel - ing, One com - mon Lord a - dore. A clos - er bond of u - nion, In a blest land of love?
When shall the morn-ing bright - en, The shad - ows flee a - way.


And ev - 'ry prayer be Like shad-ows of the All earth His bless-ed To pray, and hope, and
of - fer'd morn - ing Be fore the blaze of day king - dom, The Lord and Prince of Peace. Till the dark night be gone. A-men.


No. 538. Now Be the Gospel Banner
Thomas Hastings
GLADNESS. $7 \mathrm{~s} \& 6 \mathrm{~s}, \mathrm{D}$.
J. Barnby


And be the shout, "Ho - san - na!" Re - ech - oed thro' the world; Thy light, Thy love, Thy fa - var, Each ran-somed cap - five sings:


No. 539. Hail to the Lord's Anointed
James Montgomery
WEBB. 7 s \& 6 s D .
G. J. Webb


1. Hail to the Lord's a-noint-ed, Great Da-vid's greater Son!
2. He comes with succor speed-y, To those who suf-fer wrong ;
3. He shall come down like showers Up -on the fruit-ful earth,
4. A - ra - bia's des-ert - ran-ger

To Him shall bow the knee;


Hail, in the time ap To help the poor and And love, and joy, like The E - thi-o-pian

set the cap-tive free, To take a-way trans-gress-ion, And rule in eq-ui - ty. darkness turn to light, Whose souls, condemned and dying, Were precious in His sight. peace the her-ald go, And righteousness in fountains From hill to val-ley flow. from the isles shall meet, To pour the wealth of o-cean In trib-ute at His feet.


5 Kings shall fall down before Him, And gold and incense bring: All nations shall adore Him ; His praise all people sing;
For He shall have dominion O'er river, sea, and shore,
Far as the eagle's pinion Or dove's light wing can soar.

6 For Him shall prayer unceasing And daily vows ascend :
His kingdom still increasing, A kingdom without end. The heavenly dew shall nourish A seed in weakness sown, Whose fruit shall spread and flourish, And shake like Lebanon.

7 O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest ;
From age to age more glorious, All-blessing and all-blessed.
The tide of time shall never His covenant remove :
His name shall stand for ever ; His great, best name of Love!

No. 540. Watchman, Tell Us of the Night
John Bowing
WATCHMAN. Ts, D.
Lowell Masons


Trave - 'lar, o'er yon mount-ain's height, See that goo - ry - beam - ing star! Trav - 'lar, bles - sed-ness and light, Peace and truth its course por-tends. Trave - 'le, dark - ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter - rom are withdrawn.


MISSIONS

# No. 541. Uplift the Banner! Let it Float 

Rev. G. W. Deane, D.D.
CALKIN. L. M.
J. B. Catkin


1. Up - lift the ban-ner! Let it float
2. Up - lift the ban-ner! An - gels bend
3. Up - lift the ban-ner! Heathen lands
4. Up - lift the ban-ner! Let it float
5. Up - lift the ban-ner! Wide and high,

Sky - ward and sea-ward, high and wide; In anx-ious si - lance o'er the sign, Shall see from far the glorious sight, Sky - ward and sea - ward, high and wide; Sea-ward and sky-ward let it shine:


The sun shall light its shin-ing folds, The Cross on which the Sav-iour died. And vain-ly seek to com - pre-hend The wonders of the love di - vine. And nations, gathering at the call, Theirspir-itskin-dle in its light. Our glo - ry on - by in the Cross, Our on - ll hope the Cru - ci - fled. Nor skill, nor might, nor met - it ours; We con-quer on - by in that sign. A-men. $\frac{-2}{2}=$

No. 542. Ye Christian Heralds, Go, Proclaim
B. H. Draper MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M. H. C. Zeuner


1. Ye Christian her-alds, go, pro-claim Sal - va-tion in Em-man-uel's name:
2. God shield you with a wall of fire, With ho-ly zeal your hearts in - spire.
3. And when our la - bors are all o'er, Then may we meet to part no more, -


To distant climes the tid-ings bear, Bid rag-ing winds their fury cease, Meet, with the
ran-som'd throng to fall,

And plant the rose of Sha - ron there.
And calm the sav-age breast to peace.
And crown the Sav-iour Lord of all.


No. 543. From Greenland's Icy Mountains
Bp. Weber, 1819
MISSIONARY HYMN. 7 s \& Gs D.
Dr. Lowell Mason




No. 544. Far Away Beyond the Deep
Fanny J. Crosby
OXFORD. 7s, with Refrain.
B. C. Unseld


1. Far a - way be - lond the deep, On the winds that nev - er sleep,
2. O'er the wild and heav - ing main Shall their cry be heard a - gain ;
3. Haste the word of truth to bear On the wings of faith and prayer ;


REFRAIN.


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No. 545. Jesus Shall Reign Wherever the Sun
Isaac Watts
PARK STREET. L. M.
F. M. A. Venua

4.

Blessings abound where'er He reigns; The prisoner leaps to burst his chains; The weary find eternal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
5.

Let every creature rise and bring Peculiar honors to our King ; Angels descend with songs again, And earth repeat the long Amen.

No. 546. O Still in Accents Sweet and Strong:
Samuel Longfellow
HERMON. C. M.
Lowell Mason


MISSIONS

"More reap-ers for white harvest fields, More la - bors for the Lord!" But gird - ed for our Fa - then's work, Go forth be - neath His sky. We, to their la - bors enter - ing in, Would reap where they have strown. Thrust in our sick - les at Thy word, And bear our hat - vest home.


No. 547. Hail to the Brightness
Thomas Hastings
HALE. 11s.\&1Os.
Lowell Mason

lands that in dark-ness have lain; prop - ts of Is - rel fore - told! co - pious are glide - ing a - long;
ho - val as-cend-ing on high;

Hushed be the ac - cents of cor - row and Hail to the millions from bond-age re Loud from the moun-tain-tops och - oes are
Fall'n are the en-gines of war and com-

mourn-ing, turn - ing! ring - ing, mo - timon,

Zi - on in tri-umph be-gins her mild reign.
Gen - tiles and Jews the blest wis - ion be - hold. Wastes rise in ver-dure and mingle in song. Shouts of sal -va - timon are rending the sky. A - men.


No. 548. The Morning Light is Breaking
Samuel F. Smith
WEBB. $7 \mathrm{~s} \& 6 \mathrm{~s}, \mathrm{D}$.
George J. Webb

r. The morn - ing light is break - ing; The dark-ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See heath - en nations bend - ing Be - fore the God. we love,
3. Blast riv - er of sal - va - tion! Bur - sue thy on - ward way;


Each breeze that sweeps the o - sean, Brings ti-dings from a - far, While sin - ness now con - fess - ing, The Gos - pel call o - bey, Stay not till all the low - ly Sri - umph-ant reach their home;


No. 549. Cluristian Brethren o'er the Main

I. Chris-tian breth - ren o'er the main, Car - ry the news of Je - sus;
2. On - ward quick - ly, hear their cry
3. Tell of Ju - dah's Morn-ing Star, Peace-ful - ly, calm - ly shin - ing ;
4. Chris-tian breth - ren, preach the Word, - Pub-lish a free sal - va - tion;


Go where night and dark-ness reign, Save the mill-ions ere they die, Spread its beams o'er climes a - far, Eov-ing - ly haste a - way.

Lo, in heav'n your bright re - ward
Earn-est - ly haste a - way.

Pray'r-ful - ly haste a - way. Joy - ful - ly haste a - way.


REFRAIN.


Car - ry the news o'er wa - ters blue, Per - ish -ing souls are wait-ing for you;


Stretch-ing theirhands, they plead for light, Bless - ed Gos - pel light.


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No. 550. Lord of Glory, Thou Hast Bought Us


To th'un - thank - fuel That more hap - by Say - ing, by Thy But oh! best of all Thy graces
and the e - vil and more blessed poor and need - $y$, all Thy grace - es

With Thine own un - spar - ing hand.
'Tis to give than to re - ceive.
"Give as I have given to you?"
Give us Thine own char - i - ty. A-men.


No. 551. O Thou Great Teacher from the Skies


Teach us with Thee to sym - pa - thize, And be as Thou wast then....
For oth - ers' suf-f'rings to im - part, For oth - ers' good to live..... Its se - cret thought, its life's con-trol, To guide it ev - ery hour....
Which seeks, in all it has to do, The good of all man-kind.... A.men.


No. 552. Lord, Lead the Way the Saviour Went


And let love's treas.ures still be spent, Like His, up - on the poor.
We, in their crowd-ed lone - li-ness, Wouldseek the des - o - late.
And, that Thy fol-low'rs may be tried, The poor are with us still. If giv - en for the Sav-iour's sake, They lose not their re-ward. A-men.


No. 553. O Thou Before Whose Presence
S. J. Stone

DAY OF REST. 7s \& 6s, D.
J. W. Elliott


And Christ-like ten - der pit - y To seek the lost for Thee.
Must in their Sav-ionr's ar - mor Be stron-ger than the strong.
To strive be - neath Thy bless - ing For great - er things than these.
In tri - umph meet to praise Thee Most Ho - ly Trin - i - ty. A men.


No. 554.
Fanny $J$. Crosby MARCH OF LIFE. 10s \& ss. B. C. Unseld


1. In the march of life, tho its toil and strife, Like the tried and true be - fore us, 2. In the march of life, throw' its toil and strife, There are foes that oft as - sail us; 3. Let our faith be strong as we march along, Let us go without re - pin - ing,

D. S. -In the march of life, thro its toil and strife, Like the tried and true be - fore us,


Let us on - ward go, for the Lord, we know, Spreads the banner of his mere - by o'er us. But we need not fear, for the Lord is near, And his mighty arm will never fail us. Tho' the clouds may frown, yet beyond their gloom We can see the golden sun-light shin - ing.


Let us on-ward go, for the Lord, we know, Spreads the banner of his mere - by over us,


If we trust in Him we shall fear no ill, From His love no pow'r can ser - er;
In the try-ing hour of the tempter's pow - er, On the Lord our God rely - ing,
When our race is run, and our work well done, When we meet be - yon the riv - er,


With His arm - or bright well defend the right And a-bide in Him for - iv - er. We can march unharmed, we can march unmoved, With the keen - est ar - rows fly - ing. We shall gain the crown, lay our bur - dens down, And shall rest in joy for - iv - er.


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No. 555.
Yield Not to Temptation


Look ev-er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through. Ask the Saviour to help you,
Look ev-er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry yout through.
Look ev-er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry yout through.


Comfort, strengthen and keep you, He is willing to aid you, He will carry you through.


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# No. 556. O Fesus, Our Chief Comer-Stone 

Philip Phelfs
MIGDOL. L. M.
Lowell Mason

I. O Je - sus, our chief Cor - ner-Stone,
2. In the be - gin-ning, Thou wast God;
3. We bless Thee, O Im - man - ${ }^{11}$ - el!
4. On hearts in faith con-fess - ing Thee,
5. O Lord, ac - cept our of - f'ring free,

On Thee we rest, on Thee a - lone! The heav'ns, by Thee, were spread a - broad; Who dost in our own like - ness dwell; The Christ, the Son of God, to be, And may this house be rear'd for Thee:


The Rock of A - ges, Thou; and we, As liv - ing stones, are built on Thee. By Thee, was earth's foun - da - tion laid; Thy hu-man na - ture, tem - ple true, Thy liv - ing Church, Thou dost main - tain, On Thee we build, on Thee a - lone, Thy pow'r up - holds what - e'er was made. Where-in the Fa - ther's face we view. And gates of death re - sist in vain. O Je - sus, Thou our Cor - ner - Stone.


No. 557. O Thou, Whose Orun Vast Temple Stands

William Cullen Bryant
I. O Thou, whose own vast
2. Lord, from Thine in - most
3. May err - ing minds, that
4. May faith grow firm, and

YORK. C. M.
Scotch Psalter

tem - ple stands, glo - ry send, wor - ship here, love love grow warm, And pure de - vo - tion rise,


No. 558. Thou, Whose Unmeasured Temple Stands William Cullen Bryant

ST. ANS. C. M.
William Croft


No. 559.
Christ is Our Corner-Stone
Tr. by John Chandler
CROFTS. H. M.
William Croft


1. Christ is our Cor-ner-stone; On Him a - lone we build; With Histrue saints a-lone The 2. O then with hymns of praise These hallow'd courts shall ring! Our voices we will raise, The 3. Here. gra-cious God, do Thou For av - er-more draw nigh; Ac-cept each faithful vow And 4. Here may we gain from heav'n The grace which we implore, And may that grace once given, Be

courts of heav'n are fill'd: On His great love, our hopes we place Of present grace, and joys a - bove. Three in One to sing; And thus proclaim in joy - fol song Both loud and long, that glorious name. mark each suppliantsigh: In copious show'r, on all who pray, Each hotly day, Thy bless-ing pour. with us ev-er-more, Un - til that day when all the lest To end-less rest are call'd a - way.


No. 560. God of the Living, in Whose Eyes
J. Ellerton

ADORO. L. M., Six lines
J. Barnby

I. God of the liv - ing, in whose eyes
2. Re-leased from earth - ly toil and strife,
3. Not spilt like wa - ter on the ground,
will is just;
Un - veil'd Thy whole creWith Thee is hid - den
Not wrapp'd in dream - less To Thee we leave them,


No. 561. There is an Hour of Hallowed Peace W. B. Tappan HALLOWED PEACE. C. M.


3 There is a home of sweet repose, Where storms assail no more ; The stream of endless pleasure flows. On that celestial shore.

4 There, purity with love appears, And bliss without alloy;
Then they, who oft have sown in tears, Shall reap again in joy.

No. 562. For All Thy Saints, O Lord


> For All Thy Saints, O Lord


Who fol - low'd Him, o - bey'd, a - dor'd, Our grate - ful Who count-ed Christ their great re - ward, And yearn'd for Learn'n from Thy Ho - ly Spir - it's breath May fol - low them in ho - li - ness,

To suf - fer
And live and
hymn re - ceive. Him to die. and to do. die in Thee.

No. 563. Now the Laborer's Task is O'er
J. Ellerton

REQUIESCAT. T.7.7.7.8.8.
J. B. Dykes



Now up - on the far - ther shore Lands the voy - a - ger at last. Fa - ther, There the work of life is tried By a just - er Judgethan here. All the love of Christ shall learn At His feet in Par-a - dise. Left be - hind, we wait in trust For the Res - ur - rec-tion-day.

Fa - ther, Fa - ther, Fa - ther,



No. 565. Servant of God, Well Done
James Montgomery
GREENWOOD. L. M.
J. E. Sweetser


## Servant of God, Well Done

$\frac{1}{4} \frac{1}{2-2}+2$
The bat - tle fought, the vic - t'ry won, En - ter thy Mas - ter's joy. A mor-tal ar - row pierced his frame ; His tent, at sun - rise, on the ground And, life's long war - fare closed at last, And, while e - ter - nal a - ges run,

No. 567. Asleep in Fesus! Blessed Sleep

Margaret Mackay, 1832, abr.

REST. L. M.
Wm. B. Bradbury, $\mathbf{1} 843$


1. A - sleep in
2. A - sleep in
3. A - sleep in

Je - sus! peace-ful rest,
4. A - sleep in Je - sus! Oh! for me
5. A - sleep in Je - sus! far from thee

From which none ev - er wakes to weep; To be for such a slum-ber meet, Whose wak-ing is su-p'reme-ly blest; May such a bliss - ful ref-uge be ! Thy kin-dred and theirgraves may be;


No. 568. Another Voice is Still
Mrs. S. K. Bourne, 1892
HUBERT. 6.4.8.8.4.
Hubert P. Main


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No. 569.
Jerusalem, the Golden
Lat. Bernard de Morlaix, 1150, abr.
Tr. J. M. Neale, 1851
EWING. 7 s \& 6 s D.
Alexander Ewing, 1853

r. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en, With milk and hon - en best ;
2. They stand, those hills of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,


I know not, oh, I know not What so - cal joys are there, The Prince is av - er in them, The day - light is se - rene; And they, who with their Lead - er, Have con - quered in the fight,



CHORUS.
Where coy - al hearts and true,


No. 571. This World is Bright and Fair We Know Albert Leighton

MERRILL. 8 s \& 7 s .
S. M. Bixby


The stars shine on, the sweet flowr's blow, And tell their bless- ed sto - ry. Will be the clime a - far, when death... The pear - ly gate un - clos - es ; Where love's pure light shall brighter shine,... For - ev - er and for - ev - er !


No. 572. This is Not My Place of Resting
Horatius Bonar VESPERS. 8s \& 7s. Arr. from Flotow

2. In it all is light and glo - ry; O'er it shines a night-less day:
3. There the Lamb, our Shep-herd, leads us By the streams of life a - long, -
4. Soon we pass this des - ert drear - y, Soon we bid fare-well to pain ;


On - ward to it I am hast - ing- On to my e - ter - nal home. Ev - 'ry trace of sin's sad sto - ry, All the curse, hath passed a - way. On the fresh-est pas-tures feeds us, Turns our sigh-ing in - to song. Nev - er - more are sad or wea - ry, Nev - er, nev - er sin a - gain.


r. Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand.
2. What rush of hal - le - lu - jahs
3. Oh, then what rap - tur'd greet-ings

In spark-ling rai-ment bright, Fills all the earth and sky! On Ca - naan's hap - py shore!


The ar - mies of the ran-som'd saints Throng up the steeps of light: What ring - ing of a thou-sand harps Be - speaks the tri-umph nigh ! What knit - ting sev-ered friendships up, Where part - ings are no more!



1. In the Par - a - dice of Ie - gus
2. In those qua - et rest - ing -places,
3. Can we see those hap - by fac - es
4. Then the pearl $-y$ gates, un - fold -ing,
5. Oh, to join the $\mathrm{Al}-\mathrm{le}-\mathrm{lu}$ - ia,

There are Midst the Of the Nev - er And the
man - $y$ homes of light, pastures green and fair, dear ones gone be - fore? shall be closed a - gain, glad thanks-giv - ing raise.


And they shine beyond the dark-ness Ie - sui gathers in the homeless, They are read - y now to greet us, We shall see with - in the cit - y With the ran-som'd hosts of Ie - suse,

With a ra-diance clear and bright. And He dwells a - mong them there. When we gain that bless-ed shore. Ie - suss, 'mid His white-robed train.
In their songs of end - less praise!


CHORUS.


Oh, that I might hear the an - gels Sing - ing o'er the cry s - tall sea,


And a-midst the man-y man-sions Find a home prepared for me!


No. 575. My Heart is Over Yonder
Fanny J. Crosby
YONDER. Ts \& bs, with Refrain
Hubert P. Main

r. My heart is o - er yon - der, My area - sure, too, is there,
2. No night is o - ver yon - der, No son - row chills the heart,
3. My thoughts are o - ver yon - der: How oft in dreams I view
4. My friends are o - ver yon - der, They watch and wait for me;


Where Ie - sus our Re - deem - er And they who pass its or - tais The love - ly hills of Ca - naan, The ties that here were brow - en

Will ban - iss ev - 'ry care. Shall meet but nev - er part. Its skies of cloud - less blue. Shall there u - nit - ed be.


## REFRAIN.



Where fade - less flow'rs are bloom - ing, And per - feet joys a - bide,


No. 576. For The, O Dear, Dear Country
St. Bernard, Tr. Neale
BEATRICE. is \& bs D.
S. M. Bixby


1. For thee, O dear, dear country, Mine eyes their wig - ils keep; For 2. With jas - per glow thy bul - wanks, Thy streets with em - 'raids blaze; The 3. The Cross is all thy splen-dor, The Cru - ci - fied thy praise; His 4. Thou hast no shore, fair o - can! Thou hast no time, bright day! Dear

ven - y love, be - hold - ing Thy hap - by name, they weep. str - dias and the to - pac $U$ - nite in thee their rays; laud and ben-e - dice - tion Thy ran-somed people raise: fount - ain of re - fresh-ment To pil-grims far a - way!

The men - ion Thine age - less Ie - aus, the Up - on the

of thy glo - ry Is enc - ion to the breast, And med - i - cine in walls are bond - ed With am - e - thyst un - priced; The saints build up its Crown and Beauty, True God and Man they sing; The nev - er - fail - ing Rock of A - gens They raise thy ho - ll tower; Thine is the vic-tor's


O sweet and blessed country, The home of God's elect! O sweet and blessed country, That eager hearts expect! Jesus, in mercy bring us To that dear land of rest: Who art, with God the Father, And Spirit, ever bless.

Frances Ridley Havergal
DEVA. $6 \mathrm{~s} \& 5 \mathrm{~s}$, with Chorus

E. J. Hopkins


I. Standing at the port - teal Of the opening year, Words of comfort meet us, Hushing ev-'ry fear;
2. "I, the Lord, am with thee, Be thou not a-fraid! I will keep and strengthen, Be thou not dismay'd!
3. For the year be - fore us, O, what rich supplies! For the poor and needy Living streams shall rise;
4. He will never fail us, He will not for-sake; His e - ter-nal cov-e-nant He will nev-erbreak!


Spoken thro' the si - lence By our Father's voice, Tender, strong and faithful, Making us re - joice. Yea, I will uphold thee With My own right hand! Thou art call'd and chosen In My sight to stand." For the sad and $\sin$ - furl Shall His grace abound; For the faint and feeble Perfect strength be found.
Resting on His prom-ise, What have we to fear? God is all-suf-fi-cient For the coming year.


CHORUS.


Onward then, and fear not, Children of the day! For Hisword shall never, Never pass a - way.


No. 578. Break, Newborn Year, on Glad Eyes Break


Break, Newborn Year, on Glad Eyes Break


No. 579. Come, Let Us Anew Our Journey Pursue Charles Wesley

NEW YEAR'S HYMN. $11 \mathrm{~s} \& 5 \mathrm{~s}$.
S. Webbe


1. Come, let us a - new our jour-ney par - sue, Roll round with the year, And nev - er stand 2. Our life is a dream; our time, as a stream, Glides swiftly a - way, And the gu - gi - tive 3. O that each in the day of his com-ing may say, "I have fought my way thro' I have fin-ish'd the


And our talents improve, By the patience of hope and the la-bor of love.
The mil -len - ni - al year Rushes on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's here. "Well and faith-ful - ly done! En - ter in - to my joy, and sit down on my throne!"
 OPENING AND CLOSING YEAR

No. 580. Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

H. Alford

ST. GEORGE. Ts D.
G. J. Elver

r. Come, ye thank - furl poo - ple, come, Raise the song of Mar - vest - home!
2. We our-selves are God's own field Fruit un - to His praise to yield:
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His hat - vest home ;


God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied : First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear; Give His an - gels charge at last In the fires the tares to cast ;

no. 581. Earth Below is Teeming
J. S. B. Monsell, 1863

HARVEST. Ks \& 5 s .
R. Mental


1. Earth be - low is
teem - ing, Heav'n is bright a - bove
2. For the sun and
show - ers
For the rain and dew,
3. Earth's broad harvest whit-ens In a brighter sun

Ev-'ry brow is beam-ing For the nurturing hours.... Than the orb that light - ens


In the light of love; Av - 'ry eye re - join - es, Spring and Sum-merknew; For the golden Autumn,

Eve - 'ry thought is praise ; All we tread up - on.

Send our la - b'rers, Fa - the! Where fields rip'ning wave, And its pre-cious stores, All we tread up - on;


REFRAIN.


Boon - ti - fut and free,
Boun-ti - furl and free,
Boun-ti - fut and free, Then as joy in
As the joy in hat - vest
hat - vest hat - vest

Joy we be-fore Thee. Joy we be-fore Thee. We shall joy in Thee.


[^13]No. 582. Praise to God, Immortal Praise


No. 583. Before the Lord We Bow
F. S. Key

REY. H. M.
Samuel Wesley



No. 584. For Thy Mercy and Thy Grace
Rev. Henry Downton, abr. JUSTIN. Ts. Justin Heinrich Kneecht


No.585. While with Ceaseless Course the Sun
John Nezu'ton, 1770
BLUMENTHAAL. 7S D.
Jacques Blumenthal


No. 586. We Give Thee Thanks, O God, This Day
R. M. Afford
DOMINUS REGIT ME. $8 \mathrm{~s} \& 7 \mathrm{~s}$.
J. B. Dykes

I. We give Thee thanks, O God, this day,
2. No less that love hath met our need
3. The smit - ten rock pour'd forth of old
4. The sea - sons come, the sea - sons go,
5. Thro' end - less years Thou art the same,

For mar - dies nev - er Than when the man - na Its crys - ta wa - tors But each shall find us Thy mere - by chang - es
fail - ing; fall - ing gleam - ing; sing - ing; nev - er;


Thy love hath brought us on our way, Did day by day Thy pro - ple feed, And still the same glad tale is told, For each shall greet us, well we know, Then bless - ed be Thy might - y name

For all our wants a - vail - ing. To love and praise -es call - ing. For us the floods are stream-ing. New fa - vars from Thee bring - ing. For - eve - er and for - er - er. A-men.


No. 587. O God, beneath Thy Guiding Hand


1. O God, be - neath Thy quid - ing hand, Our ex - iled fa - theirs cross'd the sea;
2. Thouheard'st, well pleas'd, the song, the pray'r: Thy bless - ing came; and still its pow'r 3. Laws, free - dom, truth, and faith in God Came with those ex - iles o'er the waves; 4. And here Thy name, O God of love, Their children's chil - dren shall a - dore,


And when they trod the Shall on - ward, tho' all And where their pilgrim And where their pilgrim feet have trod, The God they trust - ed guards their graves.
Till these e - ter - anal hills re-move, And spring a - dorms the earth no more.


## No. 588. <br> My Country! 'is of Thee

Samuel F. Smith, 1832 AMERICA. Gs \& ts. Henry Carey, 1743. Ad. fr. John Bull


No. 589. O God of Love, O King of Peace
Rev. H. W. Baker, 1861
DISMISSION. L. M.
St. Alban's Tune-Book


1. O God of love, O King of peace,
2. Re-mem-ber, Lord, Thy works of old,
3. Whom shall we trust, but Thee, O Lord?
4. Where saints and an - gels dwell a-bove,

Make wars throughout the world to cease ; The wonders that our fa - there told; Where rest but on Thy faith - fuel word? All hearts are knit in ho - ly love ;



The wrath of sin-ful man re-strain; Give peace, $O$ God,give peace a-gain. Re-mem-ber not our sin's dark stain; Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain. None ev - er call'd on Thee in vain; Give peace, O God,give peace a-gain. O bind us in that heav'n-ly chain, Give peace, O God,give peace a-gain. A-men.


No. 590. God Bless Our Native Land
Rev.J.S. Dwight, 1844 HARLAN. 6s \& 4s. Arr. W. W. Rousseau


Thro' storm and night; When the wild tem-pests rave, Ru - ler of On Him we wait; Thou Who art ev - er nigh Guid - ing with


No. 591.
Henry Fothergill Charley
RUSSIAN HYMN. P. M.
A. Lwotf


No. 592.
Great King of Nations
John Hampden Gurney
MARLON. C. M.
J. Chatham


## Grat King of Nations



No. 593. God Save Our Native Land

## Prof. J. H. Sceleyc, I8qz AN AMERICAN HYMN. 6s.\&4s. Jay Deavereaux, 1899.


truth and right. Long may her ban-ner wave, Flag of the free and brave! all pre - vail. Wher - e'er the riv-ers flow, Wher - e'er the breez-es blow, ev - er - more. From here on ev -'ry side May freedom's swelling tide this glad land. Thou didst our fa-thers lead, Thou wilt their children heed,


Thou who a - lone canst save, Grant her Thy might.
Let love and jus - tice grow, And nev - er fail.
Roll grand - ly, far and wide, To ev - 'ry shore.
Sup - ply - ing all their need From Thy full hand. A - men.


## No. 594. God of Our Fathers, Known of Old

Rudyard Kipling, by per.
$f$ With motion and accent.

r. God of our fath - ers, known of old- Lord of our far - flung 2. The tu - mull and the shout - ing dies- The cap-tains and the 3. Far -called our nav - ifs melt a - way- On dune and head - land 4. If, drunk with sight of pow'r, we loose Wild tongues that have not 5. For heath - en heart that puts her trust In reeking tube and

 bat - - the - line- Be - neath Whose aw - furl Hand we hold kings de - part- Still stands Thine an - cient Sac - ri - ice, sinks the fireThee in awe-

$\begin{array}{ccccc}\text { Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter - day } \\ \text { Such boast - ing } & \text { as } \\ \text { the Gen } & \text { - tiles }\end{array}$ All va - liant dust that builds on dust.


No. 595. When Through the Torn Sail

Reginald Weber
Con Meta.

HALFORD. 12 s .
Caryl Florio



No. 596. Eternal Father, Strong to Save

> William Whiting MELITA. 8s. J. B. Dykes

I. E - ter - nat Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the
2. O Christ, whose voice the wa - ter heard And hushed their rag - ing
3. Most Ho - ly Spic - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os
4. O Trin-i - ty of love and power, Our beth - ten shield in
rest - less wave, at Thy word, dark and rude, dan-ger's hour ;


Who bidd'st the migh-ty ocean deep Its own ap - pointed him - its keep; 0 Who walk-edst in the foam-ing deep, And calm a-mid its rage didst sleep; 0 And bid its an - gre tu-mult cease, And give, the wild con-fus - ion, peace; O From rock and tem-pest, fire and foe, Protect them where-so-e'er they go ; Thus


No. 597. O Lord, Be with Us When We Sail
Edward Arthur Dayman
ROMBERG. C. M.
Thomas Hastings


1. O Lord, be with us when we
2. We need not fear, though
3. The calm, the breeze, the gale, the storm,
4. As when on blue Gen - mes - a - ret
5. So when the fierce - er storms a - rise
6. A - cross this troub-led tide of life


## O Lord, Be with Us When We Sail



No. 598. Tossed Upon Life's Raging Billow
G. W. Bethune

ADMASTON. 8s \& 7s, D.
H. Smart

I. Toss'd up - on life's rag-ing bil-low, Sweet it is, O Lord, to know Thou hast press'd a
2. And though loud the wind is howl-ing, Fierce tho' flash the lightnings red, Tho' the storm-clouds
3. Thus our hearts the hope will cher-ish, While to heav'n we lift our eyes, Thou wilt save us

sai - lor's pil-low, And canst feel a sai-lor's woe: dark are scowl-ing O'er the sai-lor's anx-ious head: ere we per-ish, Thou wilt hear our faint-est cries:

Nev-er slumb'ring, nev-er sleep-ing, Thou canst calm the rag-ing o-cean, And, tho' mast and sail be riv - en,


Tho' the night be dark and drear, Thou the faithful watch art keeping, "All is well!" Thy constant cheer. All its noise and tumult still, Hush the billow's wild commotion, At the bid-ding of Thy will.
Life's short voy-age soon is o'er: Safely moor'd in heav'n's wide haven, Storms and tempests vex no more.


FOR THOSE AT SEA

St. Anatolius; th. by Rev. D. Neale NEALE. P. M. • Caryl Florio
Moderato con motor. ares





No. 600. Saviour, Breathe an Evening Blessing James Edmonton EDMONTON. 8s \& 7 s D.

Caryl Fiorio
Moderato ussai.


1. Sav-iour, breathe an ev'ning bless - ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its
2. Tho' de - struction walk a -round us, Tho' the ar - rows past us
seal:
fly,


Sin and want we come con-fess-ing, - Thoucanst save, and Thou canst heal.
An - gel guards from Thee sur-round us; We are safe if Thou art nigh.


Tho the night
Thou art


Tho'the night be dark and drea-ry, Dark-ness can-not hide from Thee;
Should swift death this night o'er-take us, And our couch be - come our tomb,


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VESPER HYMNS (Choiral Setting)

# No. 601. The Radiant Sun Declining <br> Anon. <br> Moderato con moto. <br> INDIC. P. M. <br> Caryl Florio 


x. The ra-diant sun, de - clan - ing, Will soon have pass'd a - way
2. Like sun-beams, quick-ly fly - ing Be - fore the dusk - y night
3. Thou, who in hu-man fash - ion Didst render up Thy breath,......
4. O Sav-iour, be Thou near us Till all our toil is o'er,


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No. 602. It is the Gentle Evening Hour Eliza Lee Follen

FOLEN. L. M.
Jay Deavereaux

r. It is the gentle iv' - ming hour, And see, the shades are length'ning fast;
2. In qui - et beau-ty, fix'd re - pose, The hills, like guardians of the land,
3. All, all is beauty, love, and peace; Mys - te - rious long-ings heave and swell


No. 603. Inspirer and Hearer of Prayer
Augustus Montague Toplady, 1759 ST. EDITH. L. M.
J. B. Dykes

I. In - spir-er and Hear - er of prayer, Thou Shepherd and Guard - ian of Thine, 2. If Thou art my shield and my sun, The night is no dark - ness to me;
3. A sovereign Pro-tect - or I have Un - seen, yet for av - er at hand;
4. His smiles and His com-forts a - bound, His grace, as the dew, shall de - scend,
5. All praise to the Fa - there, the Son, And Spir-it, thrice ho - by and bless'd,


My all to Thy cove - e-nant care, And, fast as my min-utes roll on, Un-change-a - bly faith - fut to save, And walls of sal - va - timon sur-round The - ter - nat, su-preme Three in One,
I. sleep-ing or wak-ing, re-sign. They bring me but near-er to Thee. Al-might-y to rule and command. The soul He de-lights to de-fend. Was, is, and shall still be ad-dress'd. A-men.


No. 604. Now', on Land and Sea Descending
Anon.
CHANGELESS LOVE. Bs \& ps D.
Caryl Florio
Moderato.
ore - - seen - - do
do . al


1. Now, on land and sea de - scending, Brings the night its peace profound, Let our
2. Now, our wants and bur-dens leav-ing To His care, who cares for all, Cease we

dies the sun - set's glo - ry Stars of heav'n shine out a - bove, Tell - ing dark - ness deep - ens over us, Lo! e - ter - nab stars a - rise; Hope, and

still the an - cient soto - ry- Their Gre - a - tor's change-less love, faith, and love rise glo-rious, Shin - ing in the Spir - it's skies.


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No. 605. Through the Day Thy Love Has Spared Us

Rev. Thomas Kelly
(Est stanza only.)
Moderato con moto.

Caryl Florio

I. Tho' the day Thy love has spar'd us, Now we lay us down to 2. Dwell-ing in the midst of

rest ; Tho' the si - lent watches guard us, Let no foe our peace mo foes; Us and ours pre-servefrom dan - gers; In Thine arms may we re-


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No. 606. The Lord be With Us, as We Bend
Rev. J. Ellerton
ST. JOHNS. Bs \& 6 s .
Caryl Florio

Moderato con moto.


In


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No. 607. The Day is Gently Sinking to a Close Chris. Wordsworth AYLSWORTH. P. M.

Caryl Florio
Allegro, ma non troppo.

yet more faint the sun - light glows: O brightness of Thy Fath - er's glo - ry, dark-ness and to death we tend: $O$ Conq-ror of the grave be Thou our waves, and Thy dis - ci - ples cheer, Come, Lord, in lonesome days when storms as wane, its pageants fade a - way; In that last sun-set, when the stars shall


Thou E-tern-al light of light, be with us now: Where Thou art pres - en guide, Be Thou our light in death's dark iv - en - tide; Then in our mar - al -sail, And earthly hopes and hu -man sue - cors fail: When all is dark may fall, May we a - rise a-wak-en'd by Thy call, With Thee, O Lord, for -

dark-ness can - not be: Midnight is glo-rious noon, O Lord,.... with Thee. hour will be no gloom, No sting in death, no ter - rot in......the tomb. we be - hold Thee nigh And hear Thy voice- "Fear not, for it...... is I." - iv - er to a - bide In that blast day which has no iv - - en - tide.


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Deep-er, deep-er grow the shad-ows, Pal-er now the glow-ing west: Tar - ry with me, O my Sav-iour; Lay my head up - on Thy breast


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VESPER HYMAS (Choiral Setting)

No. 609. Saviour, When in Dust to Thee Sir Robert Grant ROBERT. is D.

Caryl Florio
Rather rapidly, but very smoothly.


O by all Thy pains and woe Suf - fer'd once for man be - low, By Thy vict - 'ry in the hour Of the sub-tle tempter's pow'r; By Thy cross, Thy pangs and cries, By Thy per-fect sac - ri - fie; Mighty God, as - end - ed Lord, To Thy throne in heav'n re - stor'd,


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VESPER HYMNS (Choral Setting)

No. 610. My Father, as Thou Wilt, Jane Borthwick, tr. THY WILL. 6s. Caryl Florio


In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign; Through

Each changing fu - tore scene I glad - ll trust with Thee. Straight


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No. 611. Once More to Thee, O Lord
Mrs. S. K. Bourne, 1891
GUINDON. S. M. D.
E. P. Tate

I. Once more to Thee, O Lord, A fam - i - by we come, As 2. O let Thy love and pow'r Our av - 'ry thought con - trol, And

from our va - reed work a - broad The av - 'ming calls us home; at this ho - ly eve - ming hour Draw heav - en - ward each soul!


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No. 612.
Still with Thee, O my God
J. D. Burns

SWAINSTHORPE. S.M.
J. Booth


No. 613. Thus Far the Lord Has Led Me On Isaac Watts
hebron. L.m.
L. Mason

r. Thus far the Lord has led me on, Thus far His pow'r prolongs my days;
2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I per-haps, am near my home;
3. I lay my bod - y down to sleep; Peace is the pil - low for my head,
4. Thus, when the night of death shall come, My flesh shall rest be - neath the ground,


And eve -'ry evening shall make known Some fresh me-mo - rial of His grace.
But He forgives my follies past, He gives me strength for days to come.
While well-appoint -ed angels keep Their watchful sta-tions round my bed.
And wait Thy voice to rouse my tomb, With sweet alva - ion in the sound. A-men.


VESPER HYMNS

No. 614. The Day of Praise is Done
Rev. J. Ellerton
FLETCHER. S.M.D.
Caryl Florio

round Thy throne on Lord, to Thy dear Thou with - in us,
high,....... Where night can nev - er be, The will......... If Thou at - tune the heart, We then,....... A day that knows no end, Till


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No. 615. We Are Living, We Are Dwelling
Bp. Arthur Cleveland Coxe HYMN TO JOY. 8s.\&7s.
L. van Beethoven


In an age on ag - es tell - ing; To be tiv - ing is sub-lime.
Now the blaz-oned cross un-fold - ing, On, right on-ward, for the right!


Hark, what soundeth? is ere - a - ion Groan-ing for its lat - ter day? Strike! let av - 'ry nerve and sin - ew Tell on a-ges, tell for God.


No. 616. In the Christian's Home in Glory
Samuel Young Harmer REST FOR THE WEARY. 8s.7s.\&5s. Wm. McDonald

r. In the Chris-tian's home in glo - ry, There re-mains a land of rest;
2. He is fit - ting up my man-sion, Which e-ter - nal - ly shall stand.
3. Death it - self shall then be van-quished, And his sting shall be with-drawn;
4. Sing, oh! sing, ye heirs of glo - ry! Shout your tri-umph as you go;


There my Sav-iour's gone be - fore me, To ful-fil my soul's re - quest. For my stay shall not be tran-sient, In that ho - ly, hap - py land. Shout for glad-ness, $O$ ye ran-somed! Hail with joy the ris-ing morn. Zi - on's gate will o-pen for you, You shall find an en-trance through.


CHORUS.


There is rest for the wea - ry, There is rest for the wea - ry,


No. 617. On Fordan's Stormy Banks I Stand
Samuel Stennett
TAPPAN. C.M. 5 Lines.
Geo. Kingsley
I. On Jordan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a
2. O the transport-ing, rapturous scene That ris - es
wish - ful eye To Canaan's
3. All o'er those wide-ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter - nal day; There God, the
4. No chilling winds, nor poisonous breath, Can reach that health-ful shore; Sickness and
5. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for - ev - er blest? When shall I
 ray'd in liv-ing green, Sweet fields array'd in living green, And rivers of de - light. Son, for ev-er reigns, There God, the Son, for ever reigns, And scatters night a - way. sorrow, pain and death, Sickness and sorrow, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more. see my Father's face, When shall I see my Father's face, And in His bo - som rest ?


No. 618. Allelvia, Song of Sweetness
Tr. by J. M. Neale
aLLELUIA. 8s.\&7s. 6 Lines.
E. J. Hopkins

I. Al-le - lu - ia, song of sweetness, Voice of joy, eter-nal lay; Al-le-lu-ia is the anthem



Of the choirs in heav'nly day, Which the angels sing, abid-ing In the house of God al-way.


2 Alleluia Thou resoundest,
Salem, Mother of the blest; Alleluias without ending Fit yon place of gladsome rest ; Exiles we, by Babel's waters, Sit in bondage, sore distressed.

3 O thou King of endless glory, Hear Thy people as they cry;
Grant us all our heart's deep longing In our home beyond the sky;
There to Thee our Alleluia Singing everlastingly.
no. 619. Hail! Thou God of Grace and Glory

> T. W. Aneling $f$ with motion.

x. Hail! Thou God of grace and glo - ry! Who Thy name hast mag - ni - fled,
2. Hear uss, as thus bend - ing low - by, Near Thy bright and burn - ing throne;
3. Bind Thy neo - ple, Lord! in u - non, With the seven-fold cord of love;


By re-demp-tion's won-drous sto - ry, By the Suv - jour cru - ci - fled; We in - vole Thee, God most ho - ly! Tho' Thy well - be - low - ed Son; Breathe a spic - it of com-mun - ion With the glo-rioushosts a-bove;


Thanks to Thee for av - 'ry bless - ing, Flow - ing from the Fount of love; Send the bap-tism of Thy Spir - it, Shed the pen - te - cos - tal fire; Let Thy work be seen progress - ing; Bow each heart, and bend each knee;


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No. 620. O Beautiful Tree! Thy Leaves Are Green Mrs. S. K. Bourne, 1892 PATIENCE. P. M. Hubert P. Main, 1892

I. O beau-ti-ful tree! thy leaves are green, Thy branch - es are tall and 2. Thy beau - - ty pleases the hov - ing eye, I joy in thy grateful
3. I've prayed at His feet for an - oth - er year, That still I might work with


## O Beautiful Tree! Thy Leaves Are Green



I've sought the fruit that thine arms should bear, But thou hast borne me none. Un-cumbered the gen - 'rous soil shall be, I... will not seek a - gain!' That thou in the har - vest ripe fruit may'st bear, That my Lord may bid thee live!


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No. 621. I Would Not Live Alway

storm ris - es.. dark o'er the way; The.. few lu - rid morn-ings that
out and lain there heav - en, breth - ren
cor - rup - tion with - in ; I... dread not its gloom that bliss-ful a -. bode, trans - port - ed to greet,

E'en the There sweet be my rest, till He Where the riv - ers of pleas-ure flow While the an - thems of rap-ture un-

dawn on us here min-gled with fears, bid me a - rise o'er the bright plains, ceas - ing - ly roll,

Are e - nough for life's woes, full nough for its cheer. and cup of thanks-giv-ing with pen - i-tent tears. To.... hail Him in tri - umph de - scend-ing the skies. noon-tide of glo - ry e - ter - nal - ly reigns : smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.


No. 622. Hark! the Voice of Fesus Calling:
Rev. Daniel March CALLING. 8s.\&7s.D. J. Wilson


Fields are white
You can find You can tell
While the souls
and har-vests wait-ing; Who will bear the heath-en near - er, You can help the love of Je - sus, You can say of men are dy - ing, And the mas
the sheaves a-way? them at your door.
He died for all. ter calls for you:

Loud and If you If you Take the

long the Mas-ter call - eth; Rich re-ward He of - fers free! Who will can - not give your thou - sands, You can give the wid-ow's mite; can - not rouse the wick - ed With the judg-ment's dread a - larms, task He gives you glad - ly, Let His work your pleas-ure be; And the You can An-swer


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No. 623. All Glory, Laud and Honor

D. $S$.


After last stanza.

$\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { All glo-ry, laud, and hon - or } \begin{array}{c}\text { To Thee, Re-deem-er, King! } \\ \text { To whom the lips of }\end{array} \text { chil - dren Made sweet Ho-san-nas ring. }\end{array}\right\}$ A-men.


No. 624. I Know My Sin and Weakness
Mrs. S. K. Bourne, 1892 - (Y. P. S. C. E.) Frank N. Shepherd, 1892



No. 625. Suppliant, lo! Thy Children Bend
Thos. Gray, jr. ST. SYLVESTER: Bs \& 7 s . W. A. Mozart

I. Suppliant, lo! Thy
2. With the peace Thy
3. Pour in - to each
chil-dren bend,
word em - parts
long-ing mind



Fa-ther, for Thy bless-ing now: Be the taught and teacher blest; Light and knowledge from a - bore;


From Pilgrim Songs, by permission.

No. 626. Dear Saviour, tiro' Grace We Have Promised
Fanny J. Crosby, ISg2 PROMISE. 9s \& 8s. Jose力tr Martine
 Chorus. Dear Sav-iour, thro' grace we have prom-ised

With rev'rence to hon or Thy laws,


To those who are mourning in sor - row, Wher-ev-er the field of our la - bor,
And then when at sun-set Thou call - est
Glad tid-ings of joy to pro-claim, Its du - ties to - geth-er we'll share, To yon - der blest man-sionsa - bove,


To stand by the Church Thou hast pur-chased, The Church that is called by Thy name.
And pa-tient-ly car-ry our bur-dens To Thee, our Re-deem-er, in prayer.
We'll lay down the sheaves we have gath-ered, And hear Thy sweet wel-come of love.


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No. 627. Holy Father! Hear My Cry
Horatius Bonar ALBERT. 75 D. A. J. Holden

x. Ho - ly Fa - ther! hear
my cry ;
Ho - ly Sav - iour! bend Thine ear ;
2. Fa - ther, let me taste

Thy love;
Sav-iour, fill my soul with peace;


[^14]No. 628. By Day or Night, in Joy or Pain

$$
\text { Mrs. S. K. Bourne, } 1892 \text { SAFETY. C. M., with Refrain. Jay Deavereaux. }
$$



Walking with Je - sus by.... the way, Walking with Jesus all.... the day!


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No. 629. O Saviour, We Have Proved It Mrs. S. K. Bourne, 1892 BARNES. is \& Gs D.
E. P. Tate

I. O Sav - four, we have proved it,
2. And now we long to tell it,
3. O lis - ten to His prom - is,

Thy prom - ised gift of rest!
That pre - cious word of Thine, That prom - ise, tried and true !


When worn and heav - y - la - den, To av - 'ry bur-dened spir - it, O trust the low - ing Cav - jour,


Thy love has cheered and blessed! That longs for peace di - vine: He sweetly calls to you.


Our lips are full of prais - es, Hell fill your heart with glad - ness, O come to Him, ye wen - ry,


[^15]

REFRAIN


## $O$ Toilers in the Vineyard



No. 631. We Praise Thee, O God!
Dr. William P. Mackay, 1866 HUSBAND. Is, with Refrain. John J. Husband, 1798

r. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love,
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light,
3. All goo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain,

For.... Ie - aus who Who has shown us our Who has borne all our


CHORUS.




Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men; Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Revive us again.


No. 632. O Speak to the Sinners Around You
Mrs. S. K. Bourne, 1892
TRAVERS. 9 s \& 8s.
Frank N. Shepperd, 1892


No long-er a mo-ment de - lay,...
But lead them to Him while you may;


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No. 633. Salvation! Oh, the Joyful Sound
Isaac Watts. 3dv. by W. W. Shirley WATTS. C. M., with Refrain. R. Menthol


1. Sal - va - ion! oh, the
2. Sal - va - ton! let the
3. Sal - va - ion! O Thou
joy-ful sound! What pleas-ure to our ears! ech - o fly The spa-cious earth a - round, bleed-ing Lamb! To Thee the praise be - longs;


REFRAIN.


Hal - le - lu - ja for sal - va - ion; Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!


Free and full, the sin-ners' par - don -Hal - le - lu - pah! A - men.


No. 634. We Stand in Deep Repentance


No. 635 Heavenly Father, Send Thy Blessing
Christopher Wordsworth, D.D
TROWEL. $8 \mathrm{~s} \& 7 \mathrm{~s}$.
R. Menthol.


1. Heav'nly Fa-ther, send Thy bless-ing On Thy chil-dren gath - er'd here,
2. Ho - by Sav-iour, who in meek-ness Didst vouchsafe a child to be,


May they jv - er - more be low - ing, Pa - tient, du - ti - fula, and pure, Bear Thy lambs when they are we - ry In Thine arms and on Thy breast,


And in fri - al stead-fast prov-ing, May their faith to death en - dore. Tho' life's des - ert dry and dea - ry, Bring them to Thy heav'n-ly rest.


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No. 636. Olu, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing Charles Wesley, ab. HALSEY. C. M. D. Jay Deavereaux.


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Charles Wesley, 1749, abr.
ELBRIDGE. L. M. D.
S. M. Bixby

r. Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go, My dali - by la - bor to par - sue,
2. Thee may I set at my right hand, Whose eyes my in - most substance see,


The task Thy wis - dom hath as-sign'd, Oh, let me cheerful - by ful-fil; For Thee de - light - fol - by em - ploy What-e'er Thy bounteous grace hath given,


In all my works Thy presence find, And prove Thy good and per - feet will. And run my course with iv - en joy, And close - ll walk with Thee to heav'n.


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No. 638. When I Had Wandered from His Fold
J. S. B. Monsell

St. JUSt. C.m.D. With Refrain.
E. J. Hopkins

I. When I had wander'd from His fold His love the wand'rer sought ;

When slave-like into bondage sold,


His blood my freedom bought : Therefore that life by Him redeem'd, Is His thro' all its days,


REFRAIN.


And as with blessings it hath teem'd, So let it teem with praise: For I am His and He is mine,


The God whom I a-dore! My Fa-ther, Saviour, Comforter, Now and for ev-ermore!


2 When I forget His tender love, And my affections set
Not upon holy things above, He did not me forget,
But gently chastening, gently tried To draw me back to bliss,
And hide me in His wounded side; Therefore I'm tenfold His: Ref.

3 When, sunk in sorrow, I despaired And changed my hopes for fears,
He bore my griefs, my burden shared, And wiped away my tears;

Therefore the joy by Him restored
To Him by right belongs,
And to my gracious loving Lord
I'll sing through life my songs: Ref.
4 When I beneath my cross lay down,
And could no further move,
He raised me up, He showed the crown,
And whispered, "I am Love;"
Therefore that Love my song shall be, And to my glorious King,
Through time and through eternity, My life His praise shall sing: Ref.

No. 639. Humbly. Now, with Deep Contrition
Ada Cambridge
AUTUMN. Bs \& 7 s .
F. H. Barthelemon

r. Hum - bly now, with deep con - tri - timon, We Thy mir - my, Lord, en - treat,
2. For His sake our great Re-deem-er, Thro' His death of wondrous love,
3. Thro' His Name, and by His mer - its, Whom we wor - ship and a - dore,


Now, as mourn - ing, weep-ing, kneel - ing, We bow down before Thy feet:
Dare we to ap-proach the foot - stool Of Thy might - y throne a - bove:
For His bless - ed sake, we pray Thee, Hear us, spare us ev - er - more.


Fa - the, in.... the day of an - guish, And of dark - ness, and of shame, Aye, thro' Him who bore the sor - row, Bore in want, in woe, and strife, By His hour of more - al weak-ness, Give Thine err - ing children strength,


No. 640. There is a Land of Pure Delight
Isaac Watts VARINA. C. M. D. George F. Root, 1849


There iv - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And nev - er with - 'ring flowers; But tim - 'rows mor-tals start and shrink To cross this nar-row sea;
Could we but climb where Mo - sss stood, And view the landscape oder,


Death, like a nar-row sea, di - vide This heav'n-ly land from ours. And lin - ger, shiv-'ring on the brink, And fear to launch a - way. Not Jor - dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.


No. 641. Hark, Hark, My Soul
F. W. Faber

SAUNDERS. 11 s \& 10 s , with Refrain
Hubert P. Main


1. Hark ! hark, my soul! Angel - ic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat 2. On-ward we go, for still we hear them sing-ing, Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you 3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve-ning pealing, The voice of Jesus soundso'erland and

shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling of that new life when come; And through the dark, its ech-oes sweetly ring-ing, The music of the sea ; And la - den souls, by thousands meekly steal-ing, Kind Shepherd, turn their

sin shall be no more. ) gospel leads us home. $\}$ Angels of Te - suse, angels of light, Sing-ing to well - come the weary steps to Thee.

pilgrims of the night, Sing-ing to wel-come the pilgrims of the night. A-men.


Copyright, r894, by Hubert P. Main.
no. 642. Come, Children, Lift Your Voices

## C. F. Hernaman

TOURS. C. MAD.
Berthold Tours


Our grate-ful vows we pay ; We thank Thee, Lord, for sending The gentle show'rs of rain ; Of Christ, our Lord and King; For good is His cre-a - dion, All beau-ti-ful and fair, To all the list'ning earth; May we grow up as branches, In Christ, the one true Vine,


CHORUS.


For summer suns which ripen The fields of golden grain.
E'en angels from the heav'nly seats Our grateful gladness share. Come, children, lift your voices, Bear fruit to life E-ter-nal, And be for-ev-er Thine.

$\%$


No. 643. Come, Let Us Sing of Jesus
G. W. Bethune, 1850

BEATRICE. 7 \& 6. D.
S. M. Bixby

I. Come, let
2. We us sing
2. Then let
of
of . Je - sur, While hearts
of
of J


Copyright, 1892, by S. M. Bixby.
W. H. Davison, 1877 HALWELL. 6s.5s. D. With Refrain.
S. M. Bixby.

I. Jesus, King of glo - ry, Thron'd a-bove the sky,
2. On this day of glad - ness, Bend-ing low the knee
3. For the lit - the chil - den, Who have come to Thee ;
4. For Thy faithful ser - vats Who have entered in :

Jesus, tender Say - jour,
In Thine earthly fem - ple, For the glad, bright spir-its For Thy fear-less sol - dies


Hear Thy children cry. Lord, we wor-ship Thee;
Who Thy glo-ry see;
Who have conquer'd $\sin$;

Pardon our transgres - ions, Cleanse us from our sin ; Ceil - e-brate Thy good-ness, Mercy, grace, and truth, For the lov'd ones rest - ing In Thy dear em - brace ; For the countless le - gions Who have follow'd Thee,


REFRAIN.


By Thy Spir-it help us Heav'n-ly life to win. Jesus, King of glo - ry, All Thy loving gid - ance Of our heedless youth.
For the pure and ho - ly Who be-hold Thy face.
Heedless of the dan - ger, $O n$ to vic - to - ry.


Thron'd above the sky, Jesus, tender Sav-iour, Hear Thy children cry. A - men.


[^16]CHILDREN'S SERVICES

No. 645. Saviour, Who Thy Flock Art Feeding
W. A. Iruhlenberg
MUHLENBERG. 8, 7.
S. M. Bixby


flock art feed-ing, With the shep-herd's kind-est care,

1. Say - jour, Who Thy
2. Now, these lit - the
3. Nev - er from Thy
4. Then, with - in Thy
ones re-ceiv-ing, Fold them in Thy gra-cious arm; pasture rov-ing Let them be the lion's prey; fold e - ter-nal, Let them find a rest-ing-place;


All the fee-ble gently lead-ing, While the lambs Thy bosom share; A - men. There we know, Thy word be-liev -ing, On - ll there se-cure from harm. Let Thy ten-der-ness, so lov-ing, Keep them all life's dangerous way. Feed in pastures iv - er ver-nal, Drink the rivers of Thy grace.


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No. 646. Grant Us, O Our Heavenly Father Godfrey Thing DAWNING. 8. 7.

Jay Deavereaux


1. Grant us, O our heavenly Fa - ther, Now in these our
2. Drawing near-er still and near - er, May we close and
3. Blest in joy, upheld in sor - row, At our work as
4. Serv-ing Thee, our Heavenly Fa - ther, From the dawn to
5. Till the shadows of the
eve - ming Shall for-ev - er

| ear - by | days, |
| :--- | :--- |
| clos - er | cling |
| in his | sight, |
| set - ting | sun, |
| pass a - way, |  |



Thee in all things to To our Lord and to
re-mem - ber, Thee to serve and Thee to praise. A - men. His al - tar There ourselves an off - 'ring bring. May His presence still be with us As we do it with our might. Serving Thee in life's young morning, Till our work on earth is done. And the Res - ur - rec - dion morn - ing Kin-dle in - to per - fact day.


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No. 647. Dear Jesus, Ever at Thy Side

F. W. Faker, 1849

BAIRD. C. M.D.
Joseph Martina
 when I sleep, Thou sleep-est not, But watch - est pa-tient - ly.


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No. 648. Dear Saviour, as in Olden Day's
Georgia B. Laisy
LAISY. 8,6.
S. M. Bixby

I. Dear Sav-iour, as in old - en days, On childhood's sun - ny brow, Thy
2. In man - y lands the
3. How joy pus will the
chil-dren dear, To i- dols bow each day; ech - o sound When all the children sing' Their

send the name of Je - aus there, And teach them how to pray.
sweetest songs of pray'r and praise, And own the Sav-iour King. A - men.
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No. 649. When We Cannot See Our Way
English ALVAH. 7s. J. Wilson


1. When we can - not see our way, Let us trust, and still obey; 2. Though it seems the gloom of night, Though we see no ray of light; 3. Night with Him is nev - er night, Where He is, there all is light; 4. Be it our's then, while we're here, Him to follow with -out fear!


He who bids us for-ward go,
Since the Lord Himself is there, When He calls us, why de - lay? Where He calls us, there to go.

Can-not fail the way to show.
'This not meet that we should fear.
They are hap - by who obey.
What He bids us, that to do! A-men.


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CHILDREN'S SERVICES

No. 650. God Who Hath Made the Daisies

## E. P. Hood, 1870

HOOD. Ts \& bs, D.
R. Menthol

I. God who hath made the dai-sies, And iv - 'ry love - by thing,
2. Tho' we are young and simple, In praise we may be bold;
3. He sees the bird that wing - eth Its way oder earth and sky ;
4. Therefore we will come near Him, And sol - emn-ly we'll sing;

He will accept our The children in the He hears the lark that No cause to shrink or

prats - es And hearken while we sing. He says, tho' we are sim - ple, Tho' in - no -
tem - ple He heard in days of old. And if our hearts are humble, He says to sing - eth Up in the heav'n so high; But sees the heart's low breathings, And says (well fear Him, Well make our voices ring; For in our tem-ple speak-ing, He says to


rant we be, "Suffer the lit-tle children, And let them come to me."
you and me, "Suffer the lit-tle children, And let them come to me."
pleas'd to see,) "Suffer the lit-tle children, And let them come to me."
you and me, "Suffer the little children, And let them come to me." A - men.


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## No. 651. Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

Dorothy A. Thrupp
SPOFFORD. 8.7.8.7.4.7.
S. M. Bixby.


1. Sav-iour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der
2. Thou hast prom-ised to re-ceive us, Poor and sin - full though we be;
3. Ear - by let us seek Thy fa - var, Ear - ll let us learn Thy will;


CHILDREN'S SERVICES

## Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us


slightly slower.


Blessed Je-sus, blessed Je-sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! Let us ear-ly turn to Thee.
Blessed Je-sus, blessed Je-sus! Thou hast loved us: love us still. A - men.


No. 652. We Come, Lord, to Thy Feet

> English MAXWELL. S. M. Jay Deavereaux

come to us, while here we meet To learn, and praise, and pray!
teach us to begin to live The life that knows no end.
we and they may meet a-bove, To sing before Thy throne. A - MEN.


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Anon.
WIGHT. 6 s .5 s .8 Lines.
S. M. Bixby


Fa - then, Now the sun has come

1. Father, Holy
2. Hear us, Holy Fa - ther, As to Thee we pray,
3. He shall be our cop - y; We will try to be


Bringing light and glo - ry Ask-ing Thee to keep us Pa-tient and 0 - be - dient,


From Thy Heav'n-ly Safe from harm to
Lov-ing, kind, as


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No. 654. Saviour, We Ave Young and Weak 7. A. Stowell StOWELL. 7s. 6 Lines.
E. P. Tate


CHILDREN'S SER VICES

## Saviour, We Are Young and Weak



No. 655. Come, Christian Children, Come and Raise
Dorothy A. Thrupp
THRUPP. 8s. \& 6 s .
Frank N. Shepperd, 1898


| 1. Come, Chris-tian chil-dren, come | and raise Your voice with one ac - cord; | Come, |  |  |  |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| 2. Sing of | the won - ders | of | His love, And loud - est prais - es | give | To |
| 3. Sing of | the won - ders of | His truth, And read in ev - ry | page | The |  |
| 4. Sing of | the won - ders of | His power, Who with His own right | arm | Up- |  |
| 5. Sing of | the won - ders of | His grace, Who made and keeps you | His, | And |  |


sing in joy - ful songs of praise The glo-ries of your Lord. Him Who left His throne a - bove, And died that you might live. prom - ise made to ear-liest youth, Ful-filled to lat - est age. holds and keeps you hour by hour, And shields from ev - 'ry harm. guides you to th'-ap-point-ed place At His righthand in bliss. A.MEN.


No. 656. Accept My Grateful Praises
Mrs. S. K. Bourne, isqz THE PLEDGE. 7.6. D. With Refrain. With moderate motion.
expression.


For ev - 'ry pre-cious prom - ise I find with - in Thy word!
What-ev - er Thout wouldst have me That will I strive to do!
I'll join with Thy dis - ci - ples. And tes - ti - fy for Thee.


What ser - vice can I ren - der? What prom - ise can I make, In prayer I'll seek Thee dai - ly, And read Thy ho - ly word; For Thy dear Church I'll la - bor, My will - ing ser-vice give ;


For all Thou hast ac - com-plish'd And suf - fer'd for my sake? And make my life's en - deav - or To fol - low Thee, dear Lord. The Church my Sav - iour died for, For her I'll glad-ly live !


CHILDREN'S SERVICES


No. 657. Father, Hear Thy Children Call
J. B. Pollock

LITANY OF PENITENCE. 7.7.7.6.
R. Mental


1. Fa - then, hear Thy children call: Humbly at Thy feet we fall, 2. Christ, be-neath Thy cross, we blame All our life of $\sin$ and shame;
2. Ho - ly Spar - it, griev'd and tried, Oft for - got - ten and defied,
3. We Thy call have dis - o-beyed, In - to paths of sin have strayed,
4. Thou who hear'st each con - trite sigh, Bid-ding sin - fut souls draw nigh,


Prod - i - gals, con-fess - ing allPen - i - tent we breathe Thy Name
Now we mourn our stub-born pride:
And re-pent-ance have delayed:
Willing not that one should die:

We be-seech Thee, hear be-seech Thee, hear We be-seech Thee, hear We beseech Thee, hear We beseech Thee, hear us. A - men.


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No. 658. Father, on This Day of Day's

> Rev. J. B. Alchinson AMELIA. 7s, with Chorus Hubert P. Main


## REFRAIN.


no.659. Jesus, Hear a Little Child
Mrs. S. K. Bourne, IS92 IONA. $7^{\mathrm{s}}$ \& $3^{\text {s. }}$ Hubert P. Main


3 Hold me by Thy loving hand, Jesus dear!
Close to Thee I love to stand, Oh, so near!

4 I'm Thy loving little lamb,Shepherd, Thou! Though so small and weak I am. Hear me now!

No. 660. Great Shepherd of the Sheep
IV. W. How MAKELEY. Gs. 6 Lines. Jay Deavereazex


1. Great Shepherd of the sheep, Who all Thy flock doth keep, Leading by wa-ters calm, Do
2. I fear I may be torn By many a shárp-set thorn, As far from Thee I stray; My
3. But when the road is long, Thy tender arm, and strong, The weary one will bear; And
4. Till, from the soil of sin Cleans'd and made pure within, Dear Saviour, Who hast died, Thou


Thou our footsteps guide To follow at Thy side; Make me Thy little lamb. weary feet may bleed, For rough are paths which lead Out of Thy pleasant way.
Thou wilt wash me clean, And lead to pastures green, Where all the flow'rs are fair.
bring-est me in love, Safe to Thy fold above, For-ev-er to abide. A - men.

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No. 661. Singing for Jesus, Our Saviour
Frances Ridley Havergal
HEDGES. 10s.
E. P. Tate


I Sing-ing for Je-sus, our Saw - jour and King; Singeing for Je-sus, the
2. Sing-ing for Je-sus, and try - ing to win Man - y to love Him, and
3. Sing-ing for Je-sus, our Shepherd and Guide, Singeing for glad-ness of
4. Sing -ing for Je-sus, yes sing - ing for joy; Thus will we praise Him and


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## No. 662. In the Vineyard of Our Father

Thomas MacKellar
BRONX. 8s.7s. 4.
R. Mental


CHILDREN'S SERVICES


Scat-ter'd fruit our hands may gath - er, Tho' we are but weak and few. Noth-ing small or low - ly scorn-ing While we work, and watch, and pray; But to send the bless - ed soto - ry Of the Gos - pl o'er the earth. And for - lv - er, and for - eve - er, We will give the praise to Thee ;


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No. 663. Father, Lead Me Day by Day
G. C. Strattner STRATTNER. 7s.
S. 11. Bixby


1. Fa-ther, lead me, day
2. When in dan-ger, make
3. When I'm tempted
4. May I do the good

good I know; Be Thy lov-ing child be - low,


Teach me to be pure and true, Keep me safe by Thy dear side; And when all a-lone I stand, Then at last go home to Thee,

Show me what I ought to do. Let me in Thy love a-bide. Shield me with Thy mighty hand. Ep - er -more Thy child to be. A-men.


No. 664. When Jesus Left His Father's Throne
Games Montgomery

## ALBERTI. C.M. D.

S. M. Bixby

i. When Ie - aus left His
2. Sweet were His words and

Father's throne, He chose - an hum-ble birth ;
3. When Ie - aus in - to
kind His look, When moth - ers round Him pressed
Sa - lem rode, The chic - dren sang a - round:


Like us, un-hon-ored and
unknown, He came
to dwell on earth.
Like
Their in - fants in His arms He took, And on His bo - som blessed. Safe For joy they plucked the palms, and strowed Their garments on the ground. Ho -


Him, in grace and knowledge grow, As years and strength increase.
in the cir - cle of His arms May we for-ev - er lie.
we forget our Saviour's praise, The stones themselves would sing. A - men.


[^17]No. 665. Little Children, Live for Jesus
Fanny J. Crosby
WATSON. Bs \& 7 s .
Hubert P. Main.


1. Lit-tle phil - dren, live for Te - sur; You can serve

Him if you try;
2. Lit - the chil - dren, lambs of Ne - aus, How He loves you, none can tell;
3. Lit - the chi - dren, live for Ie - sui-; Do not fear to speak His name,


He will give you life e - ter - anal In the sweet home by and by : They who sweet - by follow Ie - aus, In His own dear home shall dwell; Speak it gent - ly, speak it brave - ly; Tell how once thy Sav-iour came;


REFRAIN.


Er - 'ry bur - den Te - sus gives you, You can car - ry if you try.


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No. 666. Thou Art the True and Loving God ROY. C. M. D.


The birds both late and ear - ly sing -"O child, He low - eth thee."
And bless, O Lord, Thy phil - dren dear, In all good things they do.


CHILDREV'S SERVICES


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No. 668. Jesus, Tender Shepherd, Hear Me
Mary L. Duncan
ST. SYLVESTER. Bs \& ps.
J. B. Dykes
$\begin{array}{ll:l}4-3 & 4 & 0\end{array}$

1. Je - gus, ten - der Shep - herd, hear me,
2. All this day Thy hand has led me,
3. Let my sins be all for - giv - en,

Bless Thy lit - the lamb to - night ; And I thank Thee for Thy care ; Bless the friends I love so well ;


Tho' the dark-ness be Thou near me, Keep me safe till morn-ing light. Thou hast cloth'd me, warm'd and fed me, List - en to my eve - ming pray'r. Take me, when I die, to heaven, Hap - by there with Thee to dwell.


No. 669. I Think, when I Read that Sweet Story Mrs. Jemima Luke SWEET STORY. 11.8.11.9. Irregular. English.



No. 670. There is a Happy Land
Andrew Young, 1838

6.4.6.4.6.7.6.4.

Hindoostan Air


1. There is a hap-py land, Far, far a - way, Where saints in glo - ry stand,
2. Come to this hap-py land, Come, come a - way, Why will ye doubting stand,


Bright, bright as day,
Oh, how they sweet-ly sing, Wor-thy is our Sav-iour King, Why still de - lay?

Oh, we shall hap-py be, When from sin and sor-row free,

3.

Bright in that happy land,
Beams every eye ;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
Oh, then to glory run,
Be a crown and kingdom won; And bright above the sun, Reign, reign for aye !

No.671. Every Little Step I Take CRESLINE. 7s. with Refrain.

I. Ev - 'ry lit - tle step I take For - ward in my heav'n-ly way,
2. Lit - tle sighs and lit - tle prayers, E - ven lit - tle tears which fall,
3. Thus my great -est joy is this, That my Sav-iour, lov-ing, mild,


REFRAIN.


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No. 672. Sweet the Lesson Jesus Taught
Hugh Stowell
CRESSWELL. 7.7.7.5.


No. 673. Lord, this Day Thy Children Meet
W. W. How

HARDACRE. 7s.
G. A. Hardacre
I. Lord, this day Thy chic - den meet
In


No. 674. There's a Voice that Speaks Within

Fanny J. Crosby

AIKEN. $\quad 7 \mathrm{~s} \& 6 \mathrm{~s}$, with Refrain.
Hubert P. Main


REFRAIN.


He will take thee as thou art, Do not grieve Him from thy heart,
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No. 675. Golden Harps Are Sounding.
Frances Ridley Havergal
HERMES. $6 \mathrm{~s} \& 5 \mathrm{~s}, \mathrm{D}$.
F. R. Havergal


1. Gold - en harps are sounding, An - gel voices ring, Pearly gates are o - pend, 2. He who came to save us, He who bled and died, Now is crown'd with glad-ness 3. Pray - ing for His chil-dren In that blessed Place, Calling them to glop - ry,


O- pend for the King. Christ, the King of Glo - ry, Je - aus, King of Love, At His Fa - thar's side. Nev - er - more to sup - fer, Nev-er-more to die, Send-ing them His grace; His bright home pret- par - ing, Lit-tle ones, for you;


No. 676.
J. A. Stowell

r. In God's ho - by dwell - ing, Spared to meet a - gain, Hark! glad vo - es
2. All things tell His glo - ry- Earth and heaven a - bove; And the gospel
3. Oh, how blest to know Him, And His love so true! Oh, how sweet to
4. Then with - in His dwell - ing, Raise the joy - ous song; Let glad voices


Join the an-gels' cry, "Ho-ly, ho - by, ho - by, Is the Lord on high!" His own Son to die; How the Son to save us, Left His throne on high ! Here to test His grace, And the hope in Heave - en To be -hold His Face. Join the an-gels' cry, "Ho - by, ho - by, ho - by, Is the Lord most High !"


No. 677. Loving Shepherd of Thy Sheep
Mrs. J. E. Leeson
FERRIER. Ts.
J. B. Dykes


1. Low - ing Shep-herd
2. We would praise Thee
3. Low - ing Shep-herd,
4. Where Thou lead - est
of Thy sheep,
Thou didst give
iv - 'ry day, av - er near, we would go,

Keep Thy lambs, in Thine own life that Glad - by all Thy Teach Thy lambs Thy Walk - ing in Thy
safe - ty keep; we might live; will o - bey, voice to hear; steps be - low,


## Loving Shepherd of Thy Sheep



Noth-ing can Thy pow'r with-stand; None can pluck us from Thy hand. And the hands out-stretch'd to bless Bear the cru - el nails' impress. Like Thy bless - ed ones a - bore Sup - fer not our steps to stray Sui - fer not our steps to stray from the straight and lar - row way.
Till be - fore our Father's throne We shall know as we are known. $A$ - men. Hap - by in Thy pre-cious love.


No. 678. God Will Take Care of You
F. R. Havergal
RYLAND. 10 s .
F. R. Havergal


work or at play, same as the light, shielding from fear, have such a Friend;

Ie - sur is with you, and He nev - er slumbers, and Leading you He will not leave you one
watch-ing you still. He nev - er sleeps. bright home a - bove. mo-ment a - lone.


No. 679.
Jesus, Gentle Shepherd
Mrs. S. K. Bourne, 1891
HURLBURT. Ks \& $5^{\text {s, }}$, with Chorus.
R. Menthol

r. Ie - sur, gen - the Shep-herd, Lis - ten while we sing- Lit - the ones u-
2. Je - sus, pre - cious Sav - iour, Gen - the, meek and mild, Thou canst feel for
8. Low - ing, gen - the Shep -herd, Lead us iv - 'ry day, May we nev - er


## CHORUS.



Je-sus, gentle Shepherd, Bless us to-day! Guide Thou our footsteps; Hear us, we pray!


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No. 680. Beautiful the Little Hands
J. E. Rankin, D.D. CORBIN. 7s, with Chorus.

John W. Bischoff


1. Beau - ti - furl the lit - the hands, That jul - fill the Lord's commands ;
2. All the lit - the hands were made Ie - aus' gre - cons cause to aid;
3. All the lit - the lips should pray To the Sav-iour, iv - 'ry day;
4. What your lit - the hands can do, That the Lord in - tends for you:


| Beau - ti - fol the lit - the eyes, | Kin - died with light from the skies. |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| All the lit - the hearts to beat | Warm in His ser - vice so sweet. |
| All the lit - the feet should go | Swift on His er - lands be - low. |
| Make that thing your first delight, | Do it to Him with your might. |



## CHORUS.



Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti - fuel lit - the hands, That jul - fill.. the Lord's commands;


Beau-ti-ful, beau -ti - full lit - the eyes, Kin-dled with light from the skies.


No. 681.

r. Thou art my Shep - herd, Car - ing in iv - 'ry need, Thy
2. Or if my way lie Where death o'er-hang-ing nigh, My soul would


No. 682. Jesus, from Thy Throne on High
T. B. Pollock

SEPTEM VOCES. 7.7.7.6.
=-

A. S. Sullivan

Far $a$-above the bright blue When they know that Thou art near; Lit - the lips Thy love may tell, Lit - the deeds of love may shine,

1. Se - sus, from Thy throne on high, Far a - dove the bright blue sky,
2. Lit - the children need not fear,
When they know that Thou art near,
3. Lit - the hearts may love Thee well,
4. Lit - the lips Thy love may tell,
5. Lit lives may be di - vine,


CHILDREN'S SERVICES

## Fesus, from Thy Throne on High



No. 683. When in the Lord Fehovah's Name


And though we sim - ple are and young, Can praise Him with our joy - ful song, Ho -
And from the saints' as - sem-bled throng Shall burst up - on the world the song, Ho -
Rais - ing the heavenly hosts a - mong, Our cho-rus of e - ter - nal song, Ho -


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No. 684. There's a Friend for Little Children
Albert Midlane
IN MEMORIAM. 8.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.
J. Stainer


r. Je - suse, gentlest Saw - hour! God of might and pow'r! Thou Thyself art dwelling 2. Je-sus, gentlest Cav - hour! Thou art in us now; Fill us full of goodness,


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No. 686. Brightly Gleams Our Banner
T. J. Potter, Abr.

ST. THERESA. 6s \& ss. Eight lines, with Refrain
A. S. Sullivan


1. Brightly gleams our ban - nee, Pointing to the sky,
2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet,
3. All our days di - rect us In the way we go,
4. Then with saints and an - gels May we join a - bove,

Vav - ing on Christ's
Here with hearts re.
Lead us on vic.
Off 'ring pray'rs and


REFRAIN.


No. 687. Above the Clear Blue Sky
J. Chandler
CHILDREN'S VOICES. $6 s \& 4 \mathrm{~s}$.
E. J. Hopkins


No. 688. Around the Throne of God in Heaven
Anne H. Shepherd
CHILDREN'S PRAISES. C. M., with Refrain


1. A - round the throne of God in heav'n Thou-sands of chil-dren stand, 2. In flow - ing robes of spot - less white See ev - 'ry one ar - ray'd; 3. What brought them to that world a - bove, That heav'n so bright and fair, 4. Be - cause the Sav - iour shed His blood To wash a - way their $\sin$; 5. On earth they sought the Sav-iour's grace, On earth they lov'd His name;


REFRAIN.


Sing - ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high." A-mer.


No. 689. Around the Throne of God a Band
J. M. Neale

ALSTONE. L. M.
C. E. Willing



## Around the Throne of God a Band



Bright things they see, sweet harps they hold, And on their heads are crowns of gold. And some, when He com-mands them, go To guard His serv-ants here be - low. And bid them ev - 'ry eve-ning keep Their watch a-round us while we sleep. And we shall dwell, when life is past, With an - gels round Thy throne at last.


No. 690. God Almighty, in Thy Temple
R. H. Baynes

ETON COLLEGE. 8.7.8.7.4.7.
J. Barnby

r. God Al-might - y, in Thy tem - ple Low be - fore Thy throne we bow; 2. Christ our Sav - iour, Thou who car - est For the young-est of Thy fold, 3. God the Ho . ly Ghost, be near us; Ev - er dwell our hearts with - in; 4. Ho - ly Trin - i - ty, de - fend us In a world with e - vil rife;


From Thy dwell - ing - place in glo - ry Hear our sup - pli - ca - tions now, Give us now Thy heav'n-ly bless-ing, As Thou didst in days of old; Keep them pure, and brave. and ear - nest, Give us grace to con - quer sin, Let Thine an - gel - guards sur-round us In each sore and bit - ter strife:


No. 691. Hark! the Herald Angels Sing
Charles Wesley
MENDELSSOHN. 7s.D.
F. Mendelssohn

r. Hark! the her - ald an-gels sing, Flo - ry to the new-born King! Peace on earth, and
2. Christ, by highest Heav'n a-dored; Christ, the eve - er - last - ing Lord; Late in time be-
3. Mild, He lays His glo-ry by, Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the

men - by mild, God and sin-ners rec - on - ciled! Joy - fula, all ye na-tions, rise, hold Him come, Off - spring of the Vir-gin's womb. Veiled in flesh the God-head see; sons of earth, Born to give them second birth. Ris'n with healing in His wings,


Join the tri-umph of the skies; With th'an-gel-ic host pro-claim, Christ is born in Hailth'in-car-nate De - i - ty, Pleased asmanwith man to dwell; Je - aus, our EmLight and life to all He brings. Hail, the Sun of Right-eous-ness ! Hail, the Heav'n-born


Beth-le-hem. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, Glo-ry to the new-born King! man-u-el! Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, Glory to the new-born King! Prince of Peace! Hark ! the her-ald an-gels sing, Glo-ry to the new-born King! A - men.


No. 692.
Holy Night! Peaceful Night
J. Bohr

NATIVITY. P. M.
J. Barbs

peace-ful night! Thro' the dark-ness beams a light, Thro' the dark-ness beams a light, ho - lest night! Dark-ness flies, and all is light, Dark-ness flies, and all is light! peace-ful night! Child of heaven, oh, how bright, Child of heav-en, oh, how bright ho - lest night! Quid - ing Star, O lend thy light, Quid - ing Star, O lend thy light! ho - lest night! Wondrous Star, O lend thy light, Won-drous Star, O lend thy light!


Yon - der, where they sweet wig - ils keep O'er the Babe who, in Shep - herds hear... the an - gels sing: "Al - le - lu - ia! Thou didst smile.. when Thou wast born; Blessed was.. that See the east - en wise men bring Gifts and hoo - age With the an - - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia
si - lent sleep hail the King! hap - by morn, to our King! to our King!


No. 693. All this Night Bright Angels Sing
William Austin
AUSTIN, is \& Bs, Seven lines.
A. S. Sullivan

sad-ness; From the earth is risen a sun, Shines all night, tho' day.. be done. gaz - ing; An-gels, Pow'rs and all that be, Wake, and joy this Sun.. to see!"

3. Hail! O Sun, O blessed Light, Sent in - to this world by night; Let Thy rays and


## All this Night Bright Angels Sing

 heav'nly powers, Shine in these dark souls of ours. For most du - ly, Thou art


No. 694. A Child this $\underset{\substack{\text { Traditional, abr. } \\ \text { BAlLEY. } \operatorname{\text {6s\& }} \text { \& } \\ \text { D. }}}{\text { ay }}$ is Born
Traditional


1. A Child this day is
2. These ti-dings shep-herds
born,
3. They praised the Lord our
heard,
God

A Child of Whilst watch - ing o'er their fown; And our ce - les - tial King;


Most
'Twas All


Refrain. Glad ti - dings to all men, Glad ti - dings sing we may, Be -


No. 695. Merry Christmas Bells Are Ringing-
Mrs. S. K. Bourne, 1892
(Processional Carol.)
Albert J. Holden

I. Mar - ry Christ-mas bells are ring - ing, Fill-ing all the frost -y air, 2. May a spark of ho - by feel - ing Soft - ly iv - 'ry bo - som thrill, 3. Christian hearts, sing out your glad-ness! See the star ce - les - taal shine!


And the hap - by chic - den sing - ing, Love di - vine a - new re - veal - ing Leave your doubts, for - get your sad - ness

Greet this Day of days most fair, In the gas - pe of good-will. Weal - come now the Babe Di - vine!


Av - 'ry Christian heart re - spond-ing Gladly joins the sweet re - fain, Oh! how sweet the Christmas mes - sage With its gift of heav'n-ly peace! Then re - fleet the heav'n-ly glo-ry, Tell it to the world again;



REFRAIN.


Yes, the Christ-mas bells are ring - ing, Ring-ing out the sweet re - frain-


No. 696. It Came upon the Miduight Clear
Edwin H. Sears
CAROL. C. M. D.
R. S. Willis, 1849


No. 697. The World Was Hushed in Silence Deep


O glorious song! O guiding star, so brightly beam-ing! From a - ges far thy ra-diance
O ,hotly Love! in full-est meas-ure, We bring to Thee our rich - est

ritard.

glo - ry. Each Christmas-day it comes again, - "On earth be peace! good-will to men!" stream-ing, Still draws the na - tions to His feet The Babe of Beth - le - hem to greet! treas-ure, To grace Thy glow-ing di - a-dem, O bless-ed Babe of Beth-le-hem!


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No. 698.
Mary G. Walker

Glory in the Highest.
BETHLEHEM. 6 s \& 5 s .


REFRAIN.


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No. 699. Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices J. Cawood SMART. Bs \& Ts, D. H. Smart


1. Hark! what mean those ho - by voic - es, Sweet - ly sound - ing through the skies?
2. "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven, Reaching far as man is found,
3. "Hast - en, mor - tals, to a - dore Him; Learn His name, and taste His joy;


List - en to the won - drous sto - ry Christ is born, the great A-noint-ed: Let us learn the won-drous ito - ry

Which they chant in hymns of joy: Heav'n and earth His glo - ry sing; Of our great Re - deem-er's birth;


No. 700. Brightest and Best of the Sons

## Reginald Heber

NINIAN. 11s.\&1Os.
J. B. Dykes

dark - ness and lend us Thine head with the beasts of the stall E - dom, and off - 'rings di gold would His fa - vor se - cure dark - ness and lend us Thine aid;


No. 701. Hail, All Hail the Joyful Morn
H. Aubcr

> GLEBE. is.
J. B. Dykes


## Hail, All Hail the Joyful Morn



That "to us a child is born," That "to us a son is given." "Glo - ry be to God on high, Peace, good-will to man on earth." Great and won - der - furl His name, Prince of Peace, the might - y God. And, in songs of grate - ful praise, Glo. ry give to God on high. A. men.


No. 702. Away in a Manger
Martin Luther LUTHER. 11 s .

I. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for a bed, The lit - the Lord
2. The cat - the are low - ing, The poor ba - by wakes, But lit - the Lord


Ie - sur Laid down His sweet head. The stars in the sky... Looked Je - sus, No cry - ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord Ne - sus! Look


[^18]No. 703. See Amid the Winter's Snow


No. 704. Once in Royal David's City
Mrs. C. F. Alexander
IRBY. 8.7.8.7.7.7.
H. J. Gauntlett, 1856


No. 705. Fesus Came, the Heavens Adoring

## Godfrey Thring

ST. PANCRAS. 8s \& 7s, Six lines.
Henry Smart


No. 706. Songs of Praise the Angels Sang
James Montgomery NEW VIENNA. 7s. J.W. Tufts


CHRISTMAS SERVICES

## Songs of Praise the Angels Sang



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No. 707. Saw You Never, in the Twilight
Cecil $F$. Alexander
THE WISE MEN. 8s.\&7s.D.
Berthold Tours

r. Saw you nev-er, in the twilight, When the sun had left the skies, Up in heav'n the clear stars
2. Heard you never of the story How they cross'd the desert wild, Journey'd on by plain and
3. Know ye not that lowly Baby Was the Bright and Morning Star? He Who came to light the

shin-ing Thro' the gloom, like silver eyes? So of old the wise men, watching, Saw a lit-tle mountain, Till they found the Holy Child? How they open'd all their treasure, Kneeling to that Gen-tiles, And the darken'd isles a-far? And we, too, may seek His cradle; There our hearts' best

stranger star, And they knew the King was given, And they follow'd it from far. in -fant King ; Gave the gold and fragrant incense, Gave the myrrh in of-fer - ing ? treasures bring; Love, and faith, and true devotion, For our Saviour, God, and King. A - men.


No. 708. Joy Fills Our Inmost Hearts To-Day
Wm. C. Dix, r865 EmmANUEL. 8.6.8.6: D. With Refrain.' Jay Deavereaux

an - gel hosts in glad ar-ray His ad-vent keep this morn. Low at the cra-dle folded in Thy mother's arms, We see Thee, Babe di - vine. Thou Light of un - ce-

throne we bend, We wonder and a - dore; And feel no bliss can ours transcend, No at - ed Light, Shine on us, Ho - ly Child ; That we may keep Thy birthday bright, With


REFRAIN. (Two measures to equal one of preceding movement.) With accent.



No. 709. Sons of Men, Behold from Far
Charles Wesley, 1739
INNOCENTS. 7 s .
Thibaut, 1254


1. Sons of men, be-hold from far, Hail the long-ex - pect-ed Star :
2. Mild it shines on all be - neath, Pierc - ing through the shades of death;
3. Na - tions all, re-mote and near, Haste to see your God ap - pear:
4. There be-hold the Day-spring rise, Pour-ing light up - on your eyes :
5. Sing, ye morn-ing stars, a gain, God de-scends on earth to reign,


CHRISTMAS SERVICES

si - ah is King. i. Si - on, the mar-vel-lous sta - ry be telling, The Son of the 2. Tell how He cometh; from nation to nation The heart-cheering 3. Mortals, your homage be grate-ful-ly bringing, And sweet let the


Hightest, how low-ly His birth! The brightest arch-an-gel in glory ex-cell-ing, He news let the earth ech-o round: How free to the faithful He offers sal - vation-His gladsome ho-san-na a-rise: Ye an-gels, the full al-le-lu-ia be singing; One

stoops to re-deem thee, He reigns up - on earth. geo - ple with joy av - er - last - ing are crown'd. tho - rus resound tho' the earth and the skies. Shout the glad tidings, ex-


CHRISTMAS SERVICES


No. 711. O Little Town of Bethlehem
Phillips Brooks
REDNER. 7.6.8.6. D.

Lewis H. Redner, 1868


1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie! A-bove thy deep and
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gather'd all a-bove, While mortals sleep, the
3. How si-lent-ly, how si-lent-ly The wondrous gift is given! So God imparts to
4. O ho-ly Child of Beth-le-hem, De-scend to us, we pray; Cast out our sin and

dreamiess sleep The si - lent stars go by ; an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love. hu-man hearts The blessings of His heav'n. en - ter in,-Be born in us to-day.

Yet in thy dark streets shin-eth The O morn-ing stars, to - geth - er Pro No ear may hear His com - ing; But We hear the Christmas an - gels The


ev - er-last-ing Light ; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night. claim the ho-ly birth! And prais-es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth. in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ enters in. great glad tidings tell ; $O$, come to us, $a-$ bide with us, Our Lord Emman -u - el!


[^19]No. 712. Dost Thou in a Manger Lie
John Mauburn.
MAUBURN. P. M. George Mursell Garrett, Mus. D.


1. Dost Thou in a man-ger lie, Who hast all cre - a - ted, Stretching in - fant 2. "Pity-ing love for fall - en man Bro't me down thus low; For a race deep
2. Fer-vent praise would I to Thee Ev - er-more be rais - ing; For Thy wondrous


Where Thy court on Thee to wait? Roy-al pur-ple, where? Here no re - gal Sin-ner, rich - es shall be thine, Matchless gifts and Un - to that most bounteous Giv - er, And that lov-ing free; Will-ing-ly this Lord! Bet-ter wit-ness


No. 713. Our Lord is Risen from the Dead
Charles Wesley
TRIUMPHANT. L. M. D.
R. Menthol

With motion and accent.

I. Our Lord is ris - en from the dead, Our Je-sus is gone up on high ;
2. A ra-diant cloud is now Thy seat, And earth lies stretch'd be-neath Thy feet ;
3. Our Great High-Priest and Shepherd, Thou With-in the veil art entered now,


The powers of hell are captive led, Dragg'd to the por - tais of the sky. Ten thou - sand thousands round Thee sing, And share the fri - umph of their King. To of - fer there Thy pre-cious blood Once pour'd on earth, a cleansing flood.


There His tri-umph-al char-iot waits, And an-gels chant the solemn lay: The an-gel host en - rap-tured waits: "Lift up your heads, e - ter - nail gates!" And thence the Church, Thy chosen bride, With countless gifts of grace sup - plied,

"Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates," Ye ev-er-last-ing doors, give way. O God and Man! The Father's throne Is now for iv - er-more Thine own. Tho' all her members draws from Thee Her hidden life of sane - ti - ty. A - men.


Mrs. S. K. Bourne, i8qz KIMPTON. 10s.11s. With Refrain.


And greet the morn - ing And in - fant voic - es With cheer-ful tones and Ac-cept the trib - ute
lil - ies shed their rich per-fume, chil-dren hail their ris - en Lord, bells, ring
4. O Lord of Life! on this bright East-er morn, out a joy-ful chime
I. The East - er
2. Let hap - py
3. To-day, ye
-
I.

slover.
REFRAIN. In time.

bid each mourn-ing heart dis-pel its sad-ness.
rise from $\sin$ and death to full sal-va - tion.


East - er-tide! We sing the praise of Him who died! We hail the day when



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## No. 715. Hallelujah! Foin the Chorus

Mrs. S. K. Bourne, i89I KING. P. M. With Refrain.
R. Menthal

r. Hal - le-lu-jah! Join the chorus! Flow - ers bring! Anthems sing!
2. Hal - le - lu-jah! He is fris - en! Nil - es bring! Chil-dren sing!
3. Hal - le - lu - jah! Tell the soto - ry! Kos - es bring! Car - pols sing!


With the angels bending o'er us, Raise the song to Christ our King! Life has come from death's dark pris - on! Prais - es to our glo-rious King! Hail the rise - en Lord of Flo - ry, Prince of Peace and Sav-iour King!


## REFRAIN.



Hal - le-lu-jah! Hal - le - lu - yah! Hal - le - lu - yah! Christ is King! A - men.


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EASTER SERVICES


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$$
\begin{array}{cc}
\text { No. } 717 . & \text { Risen worth Christ } \\
\text { Mrs. S. K. Bourne, } 1892 & \text { MAIN. C. M. D. }
\end{array}
$$



1. Ris - en with Christ! Q ho - by thought! Lord, may it av - er be,...
2. Ris - en with Christ! O bless - ed word! From $\sin$ and death set free;..
3. Ris - en with Christ! This East - er - day Shall sweetly bring to mind,


May iv - 'ry heart be sweetly drawn, And set on things a - bove, And since such priv - i - lege is ours, Such won-drous gift di - vine, Lord, gen - thy lead our wand-'ring feet, Thy Ho - ly Sir - it give,


Where Je - sus sits at God's right hand, Pledge of the Farther's love! O may Thy Spir - it rule in us, And in our ac - tons shine. That we, safe fold - ed by Thy love, That blessed life may live.


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No. 718. All is Bright and Cheerful Round Us
J. M. Neale, $18+4$

NASH. Bs \& ps, D.
R. Menthal


Spring at last hath come and found us; Spring and all its pleas - tres too: If the skies that cloud so thick-ly Oft - en cover from our sight,
Noth - ing e - vil go - eth thith - er; Noth-ing good is kept a - way.


Av - 'ry flow'r is full of glad-ness, Dew is bright, and buds are gay ; If they all have so much beau-ty, What must be God's land of rest, They that came from trib - u - la - ion, Wash'd their robes and made them white,


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No. 719. We Thank Thee, Lord

## MORNING HYMN. L. M.

Bp. George Edward Lynch Cotton, 1856
F. H. Barthelmon

r. We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glit-t'ring sky, the sil-ver sea;
2. Thine are the flow'rs that clothe the ground, The trees that weave their arms a - bode,
3. Yet teach us still how far more fair, Thou glo-rious Father, in Thy sight,
4. So while we gaze with thoughtful eye On all the gifts Thy love has given,


For all their beau - ty all their worth, Their light and glo - ry come from Thee. The hills that gird our dwell-ings round, As Thou dost gird Thine own with love. Is one pure deed, one ho - ly prayer, One heart that owns Thy Spir - it's might. Help us in Thee to live and die, By Thee to rise from earth to heaven.


No. 720.
The Spring-tide Hour
RAPHAEL. Bs. \& Gs.
Gaetano Donizetti
J. S. B. Morsel

Gaetano Donizetti


1. The spring-tide hour brings leaf and flow'r, With songs of life and love;
2. Dews fall a-pace,-the dews of grace, -Up - on this soul of $\sin$;
3. Yet, year by year, fruit, flow'rs ap - pear, And birds their prais - es sing ;
4. Lord, let Thy love, fresh from a - bove, Soft as the south wind blow,
5. And when Thy voice makes earth re - joice, And the hills laugh and sing, -


And many a lay wears out the day In many a leaf - y grove.

And love di-vine delights But this poor heart bears not Call forth its bloom, wake its
Lord, teach this heart to bear
to shine Up. on the waste with : in. its part, Its win - ter has no spring. per-fume, And bid its api - es flow. its part, And join the praise of spring.


No. 721. For the Beauty of the Earth
F. S. Pierpont

ELWARD. is, with Refrain.
R. Menthol


REFRAIN.


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No. 722. Here, Lord, We Offer Thee

$$
\text { A. G. IV. Blunt, } 1879 \quad \text { AGNEW, 11s. \& IOs. }
$$

S. M. Bixby (6-6
i. Here, Lord, we of - fer Thee all that is fair - est, Bloom of the
2. Send, Lord, by these to the sick and the dy - ing, Speak to their
3. Raise, Lord, to health a - gain those who have sick - end, Fair be their


## Here, Lord, We Offer Thee


knowing Thou car - est More for the love than the wealth that we yield.
weakness are 1 y - ing, Grant the de-part-ing a gen-tle re-lease.
souls Thou hast quicken'd, Gladness for sor - row, and brightness for gloom. A - men.


No. 723. Each Little Flower that Opens
Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander EDEN. 7s.\& 6s.
St. Alban's Tune Book


No. 724. Welcome, Summer, for Thou Bringest
Mrs. S. K. Bourne, IS92
ROSELAND. P. M.
Frank N. Shepherd, 1892


Na - tare's sweet - est hymns thou sing - est, While the mos - y hours are fleet - ing, Give the lit - the ones Thy bless - ing

Hap - by birds their songs em - ploy; Chil-dren's hearts are bright and gay. Teach their hearts Thy ways to know.



Hap - by children come with glad-ness, Day of mu - sic and of flowers, Bless to us the hap - by hours,....

Joy - ours songs they Blos-som of the While we're gath - 'red
raise-......
year!.........
here!........



No. 725. Thine Are All the Gifts, O God J. G. Whittier, by per.

GIFTS. 7s.\& 5 s .
R. Menthol


1. Thine are all the gifts, O God, Thine the broken break ;
2. Let Thy chil-dren, by Thy grace, Give as they a - bound,

- 3. Wis - er than the mi - er's hoards Is the giv - er's choice:

4. Wei - come smiles on fa - es sad As the flow'rs of spring:
5. Hap - pier for their pi - ty's sake Make their sports and plays,


I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven \}\{And in Jesus Christ His only Son, \} and earth, $\}$ \{
our Lord; ;

Harmony for the Organ only.


Was crucified, dead, and buried ; He descended into hell, The third day He rose from the dead;


He ascended into heaven, $\left\{\begin{array}{c}\text { And sitteth on the right hand } \\ \text { of God the Father Almighty; }\end{array}\right\}\left\{\begin{array}{c}\text { From thence He shall come } \\ \text { to judge the quick and the }\end{array}\right\}$ dead.


Voices in harmony.


I believe in the Holy Ghost ; The holy Catholic Church ; The Communion of $\left\{\begin{array}{r}\text { Saints; The For- } \\ \text { giveness of }\end{array}\right\}$


Our Fa-ther who art in heaven, hallow-ed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come: Thy will be

done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our dai-ly bread; and for-give us our
 tres-pass-es, as we for-give them that tres - pass a - gainst us. And lead us not


CHANTS

No. 729. The Lord's Prayer $\begin{gathered}\text { With moderate motion. }\end{gathered}$


Our Fa-ther, who art in heav'n, hal-low-ed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come, Thy

will be done on earth, as it is in heav'n. Give us this day our dai - ly bread, and for -

give us our debts as we for-gıve our debt-ors; andlead us not in - to temp -

ta-tion, but de-liv - er us from e-vil; for Thine is the king-dom, and the

pow'r, and the glo - ry, for - ev - er and ev - - er. A - MEN.


Copyrigtt, 1893, by S. M. Bixby

No. 730. Venite, Exultemus Domino

> Dr. Boyce

I. O come, let us sing un- | to the Lord: || let us heartily rejoince in the | strength of | our • sal-| vation.
2. Let us come before his prêsence with | thanks- $=\mid$ giving: || and show ourselves glad $\mid$ in $=\mid \mathrm{Him} \cdot$ with $\mid$ psalms.
3. For the Lord is a $\mid$ great $\cdot=\mid$ God: $\|$ and a great King a- $\mid$ bove $=\mid$ all $\cdot=\mid$ gods.
4. In His hand are all the corners | of the $\mid$ earth: $\mid$ and the strength of the hills $\mid$ is $\cdot=\mid$ His $\cdot=\mid$ also.
5. The sea is His, $\mid$ and $\cdot \mathrm{He} \mid$ made it: $\|$ and His hands pre- $\mid$ parèd $\cdot$ the $\mid$ dry $\cdot=\mid$ land.
6. O come, let us wôrship | and • fall | down : || and kneel be- | fore • the | Lord • our | Maker.
7. For He is the | Lord our | God: \| and we are the people of His pâsture, and the | sheep $\cdot$ of $\mid$ His $\cdot=\mid$ hand.
8. O worship the Lord in the | beauty of | holiness: \|| let the whole earth | stand $\operatorname{in} \mid$ awe of | Him.
9. For He cometh, for He cômeth to | judge the | earth: \| and with righteousness to judge the world, and the $\mid$ peo. ple $\mid$ with $\cdot$ His | truth.

Glory be to the Fâther $\mid$ and • to the $\mid$ Son : \| and $\mid$ to $\cdot$ the $\mid$ Ho-•ly $\mid$ Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and $\left|\mathrm{ev}^{\cdot} \cdot \mathrm{er}\right|$ shall be: \| world $\cdot$ with $\mid$ out $\cdot$ end. $|A=|$ men.


Glory be to | God • on | high : || and on earth | peace • good- | will • towards men.
We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we | wo - ship | Thee : \| we glorify Thee, we give thanks to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.


O Lord God, | heaven - le | King : || God the | Fa - the | Al- - = | mighty.
O Lord, the only-begotten Son, | Ne - sui | Christ : || O Lord God, Lamb of God, | Son $\cdot=\mid$ of $\cdot$ the $\mid$ Father.


That takest away the $\mid$ sins • of the $\dot{j}$ world : \| have mercy up- $\mid$ on $\cdot=\mid$ us.
Thou that takest away the | sins • of ${ }^{-}$the | world : \| have mêrcy up-| on $\cdot=\mid$ us.
Thou that takest away the | sins of of the | world : \|| re- | reive our | prayer.
Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God - the | Father : \| have mercy up- | on $\cdot=\mid$ us.


For Thou | only • art | holy : || Thou | on - le | art • the | Lord.
Thou only, O Christ, with the | Ho - ll | Ghost : \| art most high in the | glory • of | God the | Father. || A- | men.

I.- Praise the Lord, $|\mathrm{O} \cdot \mathrm{my}|$ soul : \| and all that is within me $\mid$ praise $\cdot$ His $\mid$ ho $-\mathrm{ly} \mid$ Name.
2. Praise the Lord, $|\mathrm{O} \cdot \mathrm{my}|$ soul: \| and forget not $\mid$ all $\cdot$ His | ben - e- $\mid$ fits;
3. Who forgíveth $\mid$ all $\operatorname{thy}|\sin :| |$ and healeth all $|$ thine $\cdot$ in- $\mid$ firm $-\mathrm{i}-\mid$ ties;
4. Who saveth thy life | from $\cdot$ de- | struction: || and crowneth thee with mêrcy and | low - ing- | kind- $=\mid$ ness.
5. O praise the Lord, ye Angels of His, ye that ex-| eel • in | strength: \| ye that fulfil His commandment, and hearken unto the $\mid$ voice of $|\mathrm{His} \cdot|$ word.
6. O praise the Lord, all | ye • His | hosts: || ye sêrvants of $\mid$ His • that $\mid$ do $\cdot$ His $\mid$ pleasure.
7. O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His, in all plâces of $\mid \mathrm{His} \cdot$ do- $\mid$ minion : $\mid$ praise thou the Lord, $\left|O^{\cdot}=\right|$ my $=\mid$ soul.
Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son: \|| and | to $\cdot$ the $|\mathrm{Ho}-\mathrm{ly}|$ Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | eve - er | shall be: \| world • with- | out • end. $|\mathrm{A}-=|$ men.

## REDEMPTIVE SONGS

No. 733.

## Benedictus

(OR SONG OF ZACHARIAS)

I. Blessed be the Lord God of | Is - ra-| el : || for He hath visited, || and re- | deemed His | people;

## Benedictus

2. And hath raisèd up a mighty salvation $\mid$ for $\cdot=\mid$ us: $\|$ in the house $\mid$ of $\cdot$ His ser - vant | David;
3. As he spake by the mouth of His | ho - ly | Prophets: || which have been | since 'the | world be- | gan ;
4. That we should be sâvèd | from •our | enemies: || and from the hand of | all • that | hate $=\mid$ us.
Glory be to the Fâther, | and to the | Son: || and | to ' the | Ho - ly | Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and $|\mathrm{ev}-\mathrm{er}|$ shall be: \| world with-| out. end. $|A-=|$ men.

No. 734.

## Magnificat

(OR SONG OF MARY) J. Robinson


1. My soul doth mâgni- | fy the | Lord: || and my spirit hath re- | joicèd • in | God my | Saviour.
2. For He | hath • re- | garded: || the lôwliness $\mid$ of $\cdot$ His $\mid$ hand- $=\mid$ maiden.
3. For be- | hold, • from | henceforth: | all gener- | ations 'shall | call • me | blessèd.
4. For He that is mighty hath mâgni- | fi-ed | me: \| and | ho - ly | is • His | Name.
5. And His mercy is on them that $\mid$ fear $\cdot=\mid$ Him : $|\mid$ throughoût $|$ all $\cdot=\mid$ gen - er- $\mid$ ations.
6. He hath showèd strength | with • His | arm : \| He hath scatterèd the proud in the imâgin- | a - tion | of their | hearts.
7. He hath put down the mighty $\mid$ from 'their $\mid$ seat: || and hath ex- $\mid$ alted $\cdot$ the $\mid$ humble 'and | meek.
8. He hath filled the hûngry | with good | things: || and the rich He | hath sent | empty • a- | way.
9. He remembering His mercy hath holpen His sêrvant | Is - ra- | el: || as He promisèd to our forefathers, Abraham | and • his $\mid$ seed, $\cdot$ for- $\mid$ ever.
Glory be to the Fâther, | and to the | Son: \| and | to • the | Ho - ly | Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and $|\mathrm{ev}-\mathrm{er}|$ shall be; \| world $\cdot$ with- | out $\cdot$ end. $\left|\mathrm{A}^{-}=\right| \mathrm{men}$.

No. 735.

r. Lord, now leftest Thou Thy sêrvant de- | part • in | peace: || ac-| cording | to • Thy | word.
2. For mine $\mid$ eyes have $\mid$ seen : || Thy $\mid$ sal $=\mid$ va- $=\mid$ ion,
3. Which Thou | hast ere- | parèd: || before the $\mid$ face $\cdot$ of $\mid$ all $\cdot=\mid$ people ;
4. To be a light to | lighten - the | Gentiles: || and to be the glôry of Thy | peo - ale | Is - ra- $\mid$ el.
Glory be to the Fâther, | and to the | Son: \|| and | to. the | Ho - by | Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and $\mid \mathrm{ev}$ - er | shall be; \| world with- | out ${ }^{*}$ end. $|\mathbf{A}=|$ men.

No. 736. Responses after Commandments Frank N. Shepherd, 1892

## AFTER NINE COMMANDMENTS

Andante con espr.


Lord, have mar - by, have mar - by up - on us, and in - cline our


## AFTER TENTH COMMANDMENT



CHANTS

## Responses after Commandments


on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.


No. 737. Responses after Commandments
Frank N. Shepperd, 1892
AFTER NINE COMMANDMENTS
Andante con espr.


AFTER TENTH COMMANDMENT


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No. 738. Responses after Commandments
(After the first nine Commandments.)
Caryl Florio

(After the tenth Commandment.)


Lord, have mercy up - on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we beseech Thee.


No. 739. Responses after Commandments
(After the first nine Commandments.)
Caryl Florio

(After the tenth Commandment.)


Lord, have mercy up - on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we beseech Thee.


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No. 740. Responses after Commandments
(After the first nine Commandments.)
Caryl Florio

(After the tenth Commandment.)


Lord, have mercy upon us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we beseech Thee.


No. 741. Responses after Commandments
(After the first nine Commandments.)
Albert J. Holden

(After the tenth Commandment.)


Lord, have mercy up - on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we beseech Thee.


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No. 742. Responses after Commandments


No. 743. Responses After Commandments (After Nine Commandments)

Frank N. Shepperd, 1897



In moderate time.
-
 Lord have mercy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.

(After Tenth Commandment.]


Lord have mercy up on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech.... Thee.


No. 744.


Gino - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, the


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CHANTS


No. 746.
Gloria Patri
Caryl Florio


Glo-ry be to the Fa - there, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost ; as it was in the be -


- ginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, World without end. A-men, A - men.


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No. 747.

[^20]
was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end: A - men. A - men.


No. 748
Gloria Patri
Caryl Florio


Ho - ly Ghost; as it was in the be - gin - ming, is now, and



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gin - ming, ....... is now,....... is now, and iv - er shall......


CHANTS

Gloria Patri

be,
Copyright, roo, by S. M. Bixby.

## No. 750

Gloria Patri
Caryl Florio


[^21]CHANTS

No. $751 . \quad G l o v i a ~ P a t r i$
Caryl Florio


Ho - ll Ghost ; As it was in the be - gin - - ming, is now, and iv - er

shall be, world with-out end.


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No. 752.
Gloria Patri
Caryl Florio


CHANTS

## Gloria Patti



Ho - ty Ghost; As.. it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and iv - er

shall be, world without end. A-men,......
A - - men.......


Copyright, ago, by S. M. Bixby.

No. 753.

> Gloria Patri

Frank N. Shepherd, 1894


Glo - ry be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ll Ghost ; As it

was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.


> Copyright, goo, by S. M. Bixby.


Copyright, y goo, by S. M. Bixby.
No. 755. "Grant to Us, Lord"
(Response after Sermon.)
Words and Music by Caryl Florio
Con moto e legato.


Grant to us, Lord, Thy bless - ing, May Thy teachings with us a - bide; May the


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No. 756. The Lord is in His Holy Temple

## SHORT ANTHEM

Hab, 11. 20.


The Lord, the Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple, the Lord, the


Lord is in His ho - by term - ple; let all the earth keep

si - lence, let all the earth keep si - lance, let all the earth keep

si - lance be - fore.... Him: keep si - lance be - fore.... Him.


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No. 757.
I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes
SHORT ANTHEM

foot to be moved. He that keep - eth thee will not slum - bel.


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No. 758. Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow Thomas Ken OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

## Guib. Franc



1. Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him all creatures here be - low ;


Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - by Ghost.


No. 759. Eternal Father, Throned Above
BARNEY. L. M. D.
J. Barnby
 E - ter-nal Father, thron'da-bove, Thou fountain of re-deem-ing love! E-ter-nal Word! who

left Thy throne For man's re-bel-lion to atone; E-ter-nal Spir-it, who dost give That grace where$\begin{array}{ccc:c}0 ; 0 & 0 & 0 & 0\end{array}$

by our spir-its live; Thou God of our sal - va-tion, be E - ter-nal praises paid to Thee.


No. 760. To Father, Son and Holy Ghost
Tate and Brady
ARLINGTON. C. M.
This. A. Arne

I. To Fa - then, Son and Ho - ll Ghost, One God whom we a - dore,


Be flo - ry as it was, is now, And shall be iv - er - more. A - men.


No. 761. The God of Mercy be Adored MARLON. C. M. D.
J. Chetham

\{The God of mer - cy be a - dore, Who calls our souls from death,
\{ To praise the Fa - then and the Son And Sir - it all - di - vine, 一

$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Who saves by his re - deeming word And new -are - at - ing breath; } \\ \text { The one in three, and three in one- Let saints and an - gels join. }\end{array}\right\}$ - men.


No. 762. Praise the Father, Earth and Heaven

$$
\text { TALMAR. } 8 \mathrm{~s} \& 7 \mathrm{~s} .
$$

I. B. Woodbury


No. 763. Praise the God of All Creation

> NETTLETON. Bs \& Ts, D. J. Wyeth.


No. 764.
Praise to the Father be
John Wesley
ST. THOMAS. S. M.
G. F. Handel.


Praise to the bless - ed Par - a - clete, While end - less a - gest run. ${ }^{\text {a }}$ - men.


No. 765. Glory to the Eternal One
W. Hammond

HENDON. 7s.
C. H. A. Malan



No. 766. The Grace of Our Lord Jesus Christ


No. 767. The Grace of Our Lord Jesus Cluist benediction.

Frank N. Shepherd

Organ. The grace of our Lord Ie - aus Christ, the love of God the Fa-ther and the com -


## The Ipsalter

ARRANGED FOR RESPONSIVE READING

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## $\mathbb{P u b l i s b e r s} \mathbb{A}$ ote

This Psalter contains fifty selections arranged for responsive reading. Brevity of selections has been made a special study, remembering that the congregation is expected to stand during the reading. With this important feature there has been earnest endeavor to combine completeness, so that each reading should impress one dominant thought.

The selections vary in length to suit varying occasions.
The familiar division of verses of the English Bible has been retained, and the majestic and euphonious language of the authorized version has been used without change.

The verses to be read by the minister are printed in italics, and those to be read by the congregation in the more familiar Roman type.

A few selections from the Prophets and from the New Testament have been added, as giving a wider range of religious thought, and helping to add fulness and completeness to the public worship of God.

FUNK \& WAGNALLS COMPANY.
New York, April, 1 19or.

## Tbe Jbeatitudes

MATT. V : 3-12
Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are they that mourn : for they shall be comforted.
Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful : for they shall obtain mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.
Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad : for great is your reward in heaven : for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

[^22]
## The Psalter

## FIRST SELECTION

## Tivine Valorsbíp

## PSALM LXXXIV.

How amiable are thy tabernacles, $O$ Lord of hosts !
My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.
Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.
Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.
They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.
O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.
Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield : the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.
O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

PSALM XCVIII.
O sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvelous things: his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

The Lord hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.
He hath remembered his mercy and his trutin toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the carth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.
Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joy ful noise before the Lord, the King.
Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together

Before the Lord; for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

## PSALM CXXII.

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand within thy gates, $O$ Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:
Whither the tribes go $u p$, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.
For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.
Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.
Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.
Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

PSALM CXXXIV.
Behold, bless ye the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord, which by night stand in the house of the Lord.
Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and bless the Lord.
The Lord that made heaven and earth bless thee out of Zion.

## The Divine Eternity

PSALM XC.
Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.
Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.
Thou turnest man to destrution; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.
For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.
Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep; in the morning they are like grass which groweth $u p$.
In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up ; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.
For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy zurath are we troubled.
Thou hast set our iniquities before thee,
our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.
For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.
The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength, labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.
Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.
So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom:
Return, O Lord, howe long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.
O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.
Make us glad according to the days wherein
thou hast affligled us, and the years wherein ze have seen evil.
Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the werk of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

## THIRD SELECTION

## The Divine $\mathbb{P}$ ower

## PSALM XXIX.

Give unto the Lord, O y'e mighty, giz'e unto the Lord glory and strength.
Give unto the Lord the glory due unto lis name; worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.
The voice of the Lord is upon the waters: the God of glory thundereth: the Lord is upon many waters.
The voice of the Lord is powerful; the voice of the Lord is full of majesty.
The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars; j'ea, the Lord breaketh the cedars of Leebanon.
He maketh them also to skip like a calf; Iebanon and Sirion like a young unicorn.
The roice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire.
The roice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness ; the Lord shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.
The voice of the Lord maketh the hinds to calwe, and discovereth the forests: and in his temple doth every one speak of his glory.
The Lord sitteth upon the flood; yea, the Lord sitteth King forever.

The Lord will give strength unto his people: the Lord will bless his people with peace.

## PSALM XCVI.

O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.
Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.
Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.
For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.
For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.
Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beatity are in his sanctitary.
Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, gize unto the Lord glory and strength.
Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.
O zorship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.
Say among the heathen that the Lord

## The Psalter

reigneth : the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.
Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice
Before the Lord: for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

## FOURTH SELECTION

## Dívine Omniscience

PSALM CXXXIX.
O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.
Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thought afar off.
Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.
For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.
Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I can not attain unto it.
Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?
If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.
If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;
Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.
Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.
For thou hast possessed my reins: thou hast covered me in my' mother's womb.
I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvelous are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.
My substance was not hid from thee, when $I$ was made in secret, and curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the carth.
Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect; and in thy book all my members were written, which in continuance were fashioned, when as yet there was none of them.
How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!
If I should count them, they are more in

## The Psalter

number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.
Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God: depart from me therefore, ye bloody men.
For they speak against thee wickedly, and thine enemies take thy name in vain.
Do not I hate them, O Lord, that hate
thee? and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?
I hate them with perfect hatred: I count them mine enemies.
Scarch me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:
And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

## FIFTH SELECTION

## Divine 『provídence

## PSALM CVII.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth forever.
Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;
And gathered them out of the lands, from the cast, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.
They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.
Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.
And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.
Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!
For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron;
Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High:
Therefore he brought down their heart with labor; they fell down, and there was none to help.
Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.
He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.
Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!
For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.
Fools, because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.
Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat; and they draw near unto the gates of death.

## The Psalter

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saveth them out of their distresses.

He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered them from their destructions.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.
They that go doren to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;

These see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.
For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.
They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.
They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end.

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.
Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.
Oh that men would praise the Lord for his
goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!
Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.
He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the water-springs into dry ground;
A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.
He turneth the wilderness into a standing water, and dry ground into watersprings.
And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a city for habitation;
And sow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase.
He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly; and suffereth not their cattle to decrease.
Again, they are minished and brought low through oppression, affliction, and sorrowe.
He pouretl1 contempt upon princes, and causeth them to wander in the wilderness, where there is no way.
Yet setteth he the poor on high from affliction, and maketh him familics like a flock.
The righteous shall see it, and rejoice: and all iniquity shall stop her mouth.
Whoso is wise, and will observe these things, even they shall understand the lovingkindness of the Lord.

## The Divine Jforgiveness

## PSALM LI.

Have mercy upon me, $O$ God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.
For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.
Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.
Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.
Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.
Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.
Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.
Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.
Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy. righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contriie heart, O God, thow wilt not despise.
Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.
Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

## PSALIM XXXII.

Blessed is he whose trangression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.
Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.
When I kept silence, my bones waxed old throngh my roaring all the day long.
For day and night thy hand weas heazy upon me: my moisture is tumed into the drought of summer.
I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquities have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

## The Psalter

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surcly in the floods of great zeaters they shall not come nigh unto him.
Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.
I will instrutt thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.
Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.
Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

## SEVENTH SELECTION

## Dívine Delíverance

## PSALM LXXVII.

I cried unto God with my voice, even unto God with my voice; and he gave ear unto me.
In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord: my sore ran in the night, and ceased not: my soul refused to be comforted.
I remembered God, and zeas troubled: I complained, and my spirit was overwhelmed.
Thou holdest mine eyes waking: I am so troubled that I can not speak.
I have considered the days of old, the years of ancient times.
I call to remembrance my song in the night: I commune with mine own heart: and my spirit made diligent search.
Will the Lord cast off for ever? and will he be favorable no more?
Is his mercy clean gone for ever? doth his promise fail for evermore?

Hath God forgotten to be gracious? hath he in anger shut up his tender mercies?
And I said, This is my infirmity: but I will remember the years of the right hand of the Most High.
I will remember the works of the Lord: surely I will remember thy wonders of old.
I will meditate also of all thy work, and talk of thy doings.
Thy way, $O$ God, is in the sanctuary: who is so great a God as our God?
Thou art the God that doest wonders: thou hast declared thy strength among the people.
Thou hast with thine arm redeemed thy people, the sons of Jacob and Joseph.
The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee; they were afraid: the depths also were troubled.
The clouds poured out water: the skize sent out a sound: thine arrows also went abroad.

The voice of thy thunder was in the heaven: the lightnings lightened the world: the earth trembled and shook.
Thy way is in the sea, and thy path in the great waters, and thy footsteps are not known.
Thou leddest thy people like a flock by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

## PSALM CXVI.

I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.
Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.
The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.
Then called I upon the name of the Lord; O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.
Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.
The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.
Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.
I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.
I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:
I said in my haste, All men are liars.
What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?
$I$ will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.
I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.
Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.
O Lord, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.
I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.
In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

## EIGHTH SELECTION

## The Divine $\mathbb{L}$ eading

## PSALM XXIII.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, tho I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

## PSALII XXVII.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?
When the wicked, even mine enemies and uy foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.
Tho a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: tho zear should rise against me, in this will I be confident.
One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.
For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.
And now shall mine head be lifted up
above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.
Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.
When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek:
Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.
When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.
Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.
Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.
I had fainted, miless I had beliered to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.
Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

## NINTH SELECTION

## The Divine $\mathbb{P}$ rotection

## PSALM XXXIII

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright.
Praise the Lord with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

Sing unto him a new song; play skilfully with a loud noise.
For the word of the Lord is right; and all his works are done in truth.
He loueth righteousness and judgment: the carth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.
He gathereth the waters of the sea together as a heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.
Let all the earth fear the Lord: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.
For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.
The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought: he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.
The comsel of the Lord standeth for ever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.
Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.
The Lord looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men.
From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.
He fashioneth their hearts alike; he considereth all their works.

There is no king saved by the multitude of a host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.
A horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great strength.
Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;
To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.
Our soul waiteth for the Lord: he is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.
Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

## PSALM CXLVII.

Praise ye the Lord: for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.
The Lord doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.
He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names.
Great is our Lord, and of great power: his understanding is infinite.
The Lord lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving, sing praise upon the harp unto our God:
Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains?
He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.
He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.
The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.
Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.
For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders, and
filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.
He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.
He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.
He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.
He sheweth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.
He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the Lord.

## TENTH SELECTION

## The Tivine TRecompense

## PSALM XXXVII.

Fret not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.
For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.
Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.
Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.
Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.
And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.
Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.
Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil. For cvil doers shall be cut off: but those that
wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.
For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.
But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.
The wicked plotteth against the just, and gnasheth upon him with his teeth.
The Lord shall laugh at him: for he seeth that his day is coming.
The wicked have drawn out the sword, and have bent their bow, to cast down the poor and needy, and to slay such as be of upright conversation.
Their sword shall enter into their own heart, and their bows shall be broken.
A little that a righteous man hath is better than the riches of many wicked.
For the arms of the wicked shall be broken: but the Lord upholdeth the righteous.
The Lord knoweth the days of the up-
right: and their inheritance shall be for ever.

They shall not be ashamed in the evil time: and in the days of famine they shall be satisfied.

But the wicked shall perish, and the enemies of the Lord shall be as the fat of lambs: they shall consume; into smoke shall they consume away.

The wicked borroweth, and payeth not again: but the righteous sheweth mercy, and giveth.

For such as be blessed of him shall inherit the eartli; and they that be cursed of him shall be cut off.

The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way.

Tho he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.
I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.
He is ever merciful, and lendeth: and his seed is blessed.

Depart from evil, and do good; and dwoll for evermore.
For the Lord loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints; they are preserved for ever: but the seed of the wicked shall be cut off.

The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.
The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment.
The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.
The wicked watcheth the righteous, and seeketh to slay him.

The Lord will not leave him in his hand, nor condemn him when he is judged.
Wait on the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land: when the wicked are cut off, thou shalt see it.
I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.
Yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.
Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.
But the transgressors shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.
But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord: he is their strength in the time of trouble.
And the Lord shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

## ELEVENTH SELECTION

## Dívine Uíndication

## PSALM XXV.

Unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.
O my God, I trust in thee: let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.
Yea, let none that wait on thee be a shamed: let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

Shew me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths.
Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.
Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindnesses; for they have been ever of old.
Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.
Good and upright is the Lord: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.
The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way.
All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.
For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.
What man is he that feareth the Lord? him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.
His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall inherit the earth.

The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him; and he will shew them his covenant.
Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord; for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.
Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; for I ain desolate and afflicted.
The troubles of my heart are enlarged: $O$ bring thou me out of my distresses.
Look upon mine affliction and my pain; and forgive all my sins.
Consider mine enemies; for they are many; and they hate me with cruel hatred.
O keep my soul, and deliver me: let me not be ashamed; for I put my trust in thee.
Let integrity and uprightness preserve me; for I wait on thee.
Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

## PSALM XXVI.

Judge me, O Lord; for I have walked in mine integrity: I have trusted also in the Lord; therefore I shall not slide.
Examine me, O Lord, and prove me; try my reins and my heart.
For thy lovingkindness is before mine eyes: and I have walked in thy truth.
I have not sat with vain persons, neither will I go in with dissemblers.
I have hated the congregation of evil doers; and will not sit with the wicked.
I will wash mine hands in innocency: so will I compass thine altar, O Lord:

## The Psalter

That I riay publish with the woice of thanksgiving, and tell of all thy wondrous works.
Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honor dwelleth.
Gather not my soul with sinners, nor my life with bloody men:

In whose hands is mischief, and their right hand is full of bribes.
But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity: redeem me, and be merciful unto me.
My foot standeth in an even place: in the congregations will I bless the Lord.

## TWELFTH SELECTION

## $G 00$ in Rature

## PSALM CIV.

Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honor and majesty:
Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:
Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind:
Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming fire:
Who laid the foundations of the carth, that it should not be removed for ever.
Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.
At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.
They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them.
Thou hast set a bound that they may not
pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth.
He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills.
They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst.
By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches.
He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.
He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth;
And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make his face to shine, and bread which strengtheneth man's heart.

The trees of the Lord are full of sap; the cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;

Where the birds make their nests: as for the stork, the fir trees are her house.
The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats; and the rocks for the conies.
He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.
Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.
The young lions roar after their prey, and scek their meat from God.
The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.
Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labor until the evening.
O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.
So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.
There go the ships: there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.

These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.
That thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.
Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.
Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.
The glory of the Lord shall endure for ever: the Lord shall rejoice in his works.
He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth; he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.
I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live: $I$ will sing praise to my God while I have my being.
My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the Lord.
Let the sinners be consumed out of the earth, and let the wicked be no more. Bless thou the Lord, O my soul. Praise ye the Lord.

## THIRTEENTH SELECTION

## Thature $\mathbb{P}$ raising God

## PSALM XIX.

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmanent sheweth his handywork.
Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.
There is no speech nor language, where their woice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,
Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise and simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

## PSALM CXLVI.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise the Lord, O my soul.
While I live will I praise the Lord: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.
His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth; in that very day his thoughts perish.

Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God:

Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth truth for ever:

Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry. The Lord looseth the prisoners:
The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind: the Lord raiseth them that are bowed down: the Lord loveth the righteous:
The Lord preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

The Lord shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the Lord.

## FOURTEENTH SELECTION

## God's Excellent NAame

## PSALM VIII.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.
Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings liast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.
When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?
For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.
Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:
All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;
The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.
O Lord our Lord, how excelleni is thy name in all the earth!

## PSALM CXLVIII.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.
Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he commanded, and they were created.

He hath also stablished them for eier and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

Praise the Lord from the eartl, ye dragons, and all deeps:
Fire, and hail; snoze, and zapor; stormy wind fulfilling his word:
Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:
Kings of the eartl, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:
Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:
Let thenn praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.
He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints; even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye the Lord.

## The Psalter

## FIFTEENTH SELECTION

## The vollord of God

## PSALII CXIX.

$$
\text { Vs. } 25-32
$$

My soul cleaveth unto the dust: quicken thou me according to thy word.
I have declared my ways, and thou heardest me: teach me thy statutes.
Make me to understand the way of thy precepts: so shall I talk of thy wondrous works.
My soul melteth for heaviness: strengthen thou me according unto thy word.
Remove from we the way of lying: and grant me thy law graciously.
I have chosen the way of truth: thy judgments have I laid before me.
I have stuck unto thy testimonies: O Lord, put me not to shame.
I will run the way of thy commandments, when thou shalt enlarge my heart.

$$
\text { Vs. } 57-6_{7}
$$

Thou art my portion, O Lord: I have said that I would keep thy words.
I entreated thy favor with my whole heart: be merciful unto me according to thy word.
I thought on my ways, and turned my feet unto thy testimonies.
I made haste, and delayed not to keep thy commandments.

The bands of the wicked have robbed me: but I have not forgotten thy law.
At midnight I will rise to give thanks unto thee because of thy righteous judgments.
$I$ am a companion of all them that foar thee, and of them that keep thy precepts.
The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercy: teach me thy statutes.

$$
\text { Vs. } 105-111
$$

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.
I have sworn, and I will perform it, that I will keep thy righteous judgments.
I am afflizted very.much: quicken me, $O$ Lord, according unto thy word.
Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth, O Lord, and teach me thy judgments.
My soul is continually in my hand: yct do I not forget thy law.
The wicked have laid a snare for me: yet I erred not from thy precepts.
Thy testimonies have I taken as a heritage for ever: for they are the rejoicing of my heart.
I have inclined mine heart to perform thy statutes always, even unto the end.

## The Psalter

## SIXTEENTH SELECTION

## The Law of God

## PSALM CXIX.

$$
\text { Vs. } 17-23
$$

Deal bountifully with thy servant, that $I$ may live, and keep thy word.
Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

I am a stranger in the earth: hide not thy commandments from me.

My soul breaketh for the longing that it hath unto thy judgments at all times.

Thou hast rebuked the proud that are cursed, which do err from thy commandments.

Remove from me reproach and contempt; for I have kept thy testimonies.
Princes also did sit and speak against me: but thy servant did meditate in thy statutes.

Thy testimonies also are my delight, and my counsellors.

$$
\text { Vs. } 89-10_{4}
$$

For ever, $O$ Lord, thy word is settled in heaven.
Thy faithfulness is unto all generations: thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.

They continue this day according to thine ordinances: for all are thy seriants.

Unless thy law had been my delights, I should then have perished in mine affliction.

I will never forget thy precepts: for with them thou hast quickened me.

I am thine, save me; for $I$ have sought thy precepts.
The wicked have waited for me to destroy me: but I will consider thy testimonies.
I have seen an end of all perfection: but thy commandment is exceeding broad.
O how love I thy law! it is my meditation all the day.
Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine enemies: for they are ever with me.
I have more understanding than all my teachers: for thy testimonies are my meditation.

I understand more than the ancients, because I keep thy precepts.
I have refrained my feet from every evil way, that I might keep thy word.
I have not departed from thy judgments: for thou hast taught me.

How sweet are thy words unto my taste! yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth.
Through thy precepts I get understanding: therefore I hate every false way.

$$
\text { Vs. } 121-128
$$

I have done judgment and justice: leave me not to mine oppressors.
Be surety for thy servant for good: let not the proud oppress me.
Mine eyes fail for thy salvation, and for the word of thy righteousness.
Deal with thy servant according unto thy mercy, and teach me thy statutes.

I am thy servant; give me understanding, that I may know thy testimonies.

It is time for thee, Lord, to work: for they have made void thy law.

Therefore I love thy commandments above gold; yea, above fine gold.

Therefore I esteem all thy precepts concerning all things to be right; and I hate every false way.

## SEVENTEENTH SELECTION

## God's 『rotectíng Care

## PSALM CXXI.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.
My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not shumber.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord is thy kecper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.
The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

## PSALIM CXIII.

I cried unto the Lord with my voice; with my voice unto the Lord did I make my supplication.
I poured out my complaint before him; I shewed before him my trouble.
When my spirit was overwohelmed within me, then thou knewest my path. In the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.

I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me: refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul.
I cried unto thec, O Lord: I said, Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.
Attend unto my cry; for I am brought very low: deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I.
Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name: the righteous shall compass me about; for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

## PSALM XXX.

I will extol thee, O Lord; for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.
O Lord my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

O Lord, thou liast brought up my soul from the grave: thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.
Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

For his anger endureth but a moment; in
his favor is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.
And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved.
Lord, by thy favor thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled.
$I$ cried to thee, $O$ Lord; and unto the Lord $I$ made supplication.
What profit is there in my blood, when I
go down to the pit? Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth ? Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me: Lord, be thou my helper.

Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness;
To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent. O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

## EIGHTEENTH SELECTION

## Encouragement in God

## PSALM XLII.

As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.
My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?
My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?
When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.
Why art thou cast down, $O$ my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? hope thow in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.
O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.
Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness in the daytime, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.
I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mouming because of the oppression of the enemy?
As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?
Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

## PSALM XLVI.

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.
Therefore will not we fear, tho the earth be
removed, and tho the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;
Tho the waters thereof roar and be troubled, tho the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.
There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.
God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.
The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.
Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.
He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.
Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

## NINETEENTH SELECTION

## TPraíse to God

## PSALIM XCV.

O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.
Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.
For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.
In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.
The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.
O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.
For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand. To-day if ye will hear his voice,

Harden not your heart, as in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness:
When your fathers tempted me, proved me, and saze my work.
Forty years long was I grieved with this generation, and said, It is a people that do err in their heart, and they have not known my ways:
Unto whom I sware in my wrath that they should not enter into my rest.

PSALMI XCVII.
The Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of isles be glad thereof.
Clouds and darkness are round about him: righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.
A fire goeth before him, and burneth up his enemies round about.

His lightnings enlightened the world: the earth saw, and trembled.
The hills melted like wax at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.
The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory.
Confounded be all they that'serve graven images, that boast themselves of idols: worship him, all ye gods.
Zion heard, and was glad; and the daughters of Judah rejoiced because of thy judgments, O Lord.
For thou, Lord, art high above all the earth: thou art exalted far above all gods.
Ye that love the Lord, hate evil: he preserveth the souls of his saints; he delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.
Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

## PSALM C.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.
Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.
Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.
For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

## TWENTIETH SELECTION

## G0d Oux Defense

## PSALMI CXI.

Praise ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.
The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.
His zeork is honorable and glorious: and his righteousness endureth for ever.
He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindful of his covenant.
He hath shewed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.
The works of his hands are verity and judgment; all his commandments are sure.
They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.

He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and reverend is his name.
The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his praise endureth for ever.

## PSALIM XCI.

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Alinighty.
I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.
Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.
He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.
Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that fieth by day;
Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.
Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.
Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;
There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.
For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.
They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.
Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.
He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him
With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

## TWENTY-FIRST SELECTION

## God the fudge

## PSALIM IX.

I will praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will shew forth all thy marvelous works.
I will be glad and rejoice in thee: I will sing praise to thy name, O thou Most High.

When mine enemies are turned back, they shall fall and perish at thy presence.
For thou lhast maintained my right and my cause; thou satest in the throne judging right.
Thou hast rebuked the heathen, thou kast
destroyed the wicked, thou hast put out their name for ever and ever.

O thou enemy, destructions are come to a perpetual end: and thou liast destroyed cities; their memorial is perished with them.
But the Lord shall endure for ever: he hath prepared his throne for judgment.
And he shall judge the world in righteousness, he shall minister judgment to the people in uprightness.
The Lord also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.
And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee: for thou, Lord, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.
Sing praises to the Lord, which dwelleth in Zion: declare among the people his doings.
When he maketh inquisition for blood, he remembereth them: he forgetteth not the cry of the humble.
Have mercy upon me, O Lord; considermy trouble which I suffer of them that hate me, thou that liftest me up from the gates of death:
That I may shew forth all thy praise in the gates of the daughters of Zion: I will rejoice in thy salvation.
The heathen are sunk down in the pit that they made: in the net which they hid is their own foot taken.
The Lord is known by the judgment which he executeth: the wicked is snared in the work of his own hands.
The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.

For the needy shall not always be forgotten: the expectation of the poor shall not perish for ever.
Arise, O Lord; let not man prerail: let the heathen be judged in thy sight.
Put them in fear, O Lord: that the nations may know themselves to be but men.

## PSALIM XI.

In the Lord put I my trust. how say ye to my soul, Flee as a bird to your mountain?

For, lo, the wicked bend their bow, they make ready their arrow upon the string, that they may privily shoot at the upright in heart.
If the foundations be destroyed, what can the righteous do?
The Lord is in his holy temple, the Lord's throne is in heaven: his eyes behold, his eyelids try, the children of men.
The Lord trieth the righteous: but the wicked and him that loveth violence his soul hateth.

Upon the wicked he shall rain snares, fire, and brimstone, and a horrible tempest: this shall be the portion of their cup.
For the righteous Lord loveth righteousness; his countenance doth behold the upright.

## PSALM XX.

The Lord hear thee in the day of trouble; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee;
Send thee help from the sanctuary, and strengthen thee out of Zion;

Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt sacrifice.
Grant thee according to thine own heart, and fulfil all thy counsel.

We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners: the Lord fulfil all thy petitions.

Now know I that the Lord saveth his anointed; he will hear him from his holy
heaven with the saving strength of his right hand.
Some trust in chariots, and some in horses: but we will remember the name of the Lord our God.

They are brought dozen and fallen: buit we are risen, and stand upright.

Save, Lord: let the king hear us when we call.

## TWENTY-SECOND SELECTION

## The God of Mrations

## PSALM LXXVI

In Judah is God known: his name is great in Israel.

In Salem also is his tabernacle, and his dwelling-place in Zion.

There brake he the arrows of the bow, the shield, and the sword, and the battle.
Thou art more glorious and excellent than the mountains of prey.
The stouthearted are spoiled, they have slept their sleep: and none of the men of might have found their hands.
At thy rebuke, O God of Jacob, botli the chariot and horse are cast into a dead sleep.
Thou, even thou, art to be feared: and who may stand in thy sight when once thou art angry?
Thou didst cause judgment to be heard from heaven; the earth feared, and was still,
When God arose to judgment, to save all the meek of the earth.

Surely the wrath of man shall praise
thee: the remainder of wrath shalt thou restrain.

Vow, and pay unto the Lord your God: let all that be round about him bring presents unto him that ought to be feared.

He shall cut off the spirit of princes: he is terrible to the kings of the earth.

## PSALIM LXXXII.

God standeth in the congregation of the mighty; he judgeth anong the gods.
How long will ye judge unjustly, and accept the persons of the wicked ?

Defend the poor and fatherless: do justice to the afflicted and needy.

Deliver the poor and needy: rid them out of the hand of the wicked.

They know not, neither will they understand; they walk on in darkness: all the foundations of the earth are out of course.
I have said, Ye are gods; and all of you are children of the Most High.
But ye shall die like men, and fall like one of the princes.

Arise, O God, judge the earth: for thou shalt inherit all nations.

## PSALIM LXXXV.

Lord, thou hast been favorable unto thy land: thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.
Thou last forgiven the iniquity of thy people; thon hast covered all their sin.
Thou hast taken away all thy wrath: thou hast turned thyself from the fierceness of thine anger.
Turn us, O God of our salvation, and cause thine anger toward us to cease.
Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?
Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee ?
Shew' us thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us thy saluation.
I will hear what God the Lord will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints: but let them not turn again to folly.
Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him; that glory may dzeell in our land.
Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.
Truth shall spring out of the earth; and
righteousness shall look dow'n from heaven.
Yea, the Lord shall give that which is good; and our land shall yield her increase.
Righteousness shall go before him; and shall set us in the way of his steps.

## PSALII XCIII.

The Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty; the Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself: the world also is stablished, that it can not be moved.
Thy throne is established of old: thou art from everlasting.
The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.
The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.
Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, for ever.

## PSALMI CXVII.

O praise the Lord, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people.
For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praise ye the Lord.

## TWENTY-THIRD SELECTION

## Fcceptable ฐervice

## PSALM L.

The mighty God, even the Lord, hath spoken, and called the carth from the rising of the sum unto the going down thereof.
Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God hath shined.
Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence: a fire shall devour before him, and it shall be very tempestuous round about kim.

He shall call to the heavens from above, and to the earth, that he may judge his people.
Gather my saints together unto me; those that have made a covenant with me by sacrifice.
And the heavens shall declare his righteousness: for God is judge himself.
Hear, O my people, and I will speak; $O$ Israel, and I will testify against thee: I am God, even thy God.
I will not reprove thee for thy sacrifices or thy burnt offerings, to have been continually before me.
I will take no bullock out of thy house, nor he goats out of thy folds:
For every beast of the forest is mine, and the cattle upon a thousand hills.
I know all the fowls of the mountains: and the wild beasts of the field are mine.
If I were hungry, I would not tell thee: for the world is mine, and the fulness thereof.

Will I eat the flesh of bulls, or drink the blood of goats?

Offer unto God thanksgiving; and pay thy vows unto the Most High:

And call upon me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify' me.
But unto the wicked God saith, What hast thou to do to declare my statutes, or that thou shouldest take my covenant in thy mouth?

Seeing thou hatest instruction, and castest my words behind thee.

When thou sawest a thief, then thou consentedst with him, and hast been partaker with adulterers.
Thou givest thy mouth to evil, and thy tongue frameth deceit.
Thou sittest and speakest against thy brother; thou slanderest thine own mother's son.

These things hast thou done, and I kept silence; thou thoughtest that I was altogether such a one as thyself: but I will reprove thee, and set them in order before thine eyes.
Now consider this, ye that forget God, lest I tear you in pieces, and there be none to deliver.

Whoso offereth praise glorifieth me: and to him that ordereth his conversation aright will $I$ shew the salvation of God.

## The Godle Iite

## PSALMI I.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the connsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.
But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.
And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.
The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which. the wind driveth away.
Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.
For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

## PSALM CI.

$I$ will sing of mercy and judgment: unto thee, $O$ Lord, will I sing.
I will behave myself wisely in a perfect way. O when wilt thou come unto me? I will walk within my house with a perfect heart.
I will set no wicked thing before mine eyes: I hate the work of them that turn aside; it shall not cleave to me.
A froward heart shall depart from me: I will not know a wicked person.
Whoso privily slandereth his neighbor, him will I cut off: him that hath a high look and a proud heart will not I suffer.

Mine eyes shall be upon the faithful of the land, that they may dwell with me: he that walketh in a perfect way, he shall serve me.
He that worketh deceit shall not dwell within my house: he that telleth lies shall not tarry in my sight.
I will early destroy all the wicked of the land; that I may cut off all wicked doers from the city of the Lord.

## PSALM CXIX.

$$
\text { Vs. } I-8
$$

Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.
Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.
They also do no iniquity: they walk in his way's.
Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.
O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!
Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.
I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.
I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

$$
\text { Vs. } 9-16
$$

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.
Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.
Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.
With my lips have I declaved all the judgments of thy mouth.
I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.
$I$ will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.
I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

$$
\text { Vs. } 41-48
$$

Let thy mercies come also unto me, O Lord, even thy salvation, according to thy word.

So shall I have wherewith to answer him that reproacheth me: for I trust in thy word.

And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth; for I have hoped in thy judgments.

So shall I keep thy law continually for ever and ever.

And I will walk at liberty: for I scek thy precepts.

I will speak of thy testimonies also before kings, and will not be ashamed.

And I will delight myself in thy commandments, which I have loved.

My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved; and I will meditate in thy statutes.

## TWENTY-FIFTH SELECTION

## Ebiding in the $\mathbb{L}$ ord

## PSALM XV.

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?
He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.
He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.
In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoreth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.
He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent.

He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

## PSALMI XVI.

Preserve me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.
O my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord, Thou art my Lord: my goodness extendeth not to thee:

But to the saints that are in the earth, and to the excellent, in whom is all my delight.
Their sorrows shall be multiplied that hasten after another god: their drink offcrings of blood will I not offer, nor take up their names into my lips.

The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.
The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage.
I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel: my reins also instruct me in the night seasons.
I have set the Lord alway's bcfore me: because he is at my right hand, I shall not be mourd.
Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.
For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell; neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.
Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

## PSALIM XXIV.

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.
Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?
He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who lath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.
He shall reccive the blessing from the Lord, and rightcousness from the God of his salvation.
This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.
Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye cverlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.
Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.
Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.
Who is this King of glory ? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

## TWENTY-SIXTH SELECTION

## Overcoming the odorlo

## PSALII CXIX.

Vs. 129-160
Thy testimonies are wonderful: therefore doth my soul keep them.
The entrance of thy word giveth light;
it giveth understanding unto the simple.
I opened my mouth, and panted: for I longed for thy commandments.

Look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me, as thou usest to do unto those that love thy name.
Order my steps in thy word: and let not any iniquity have dominion over me.
Deliver me from the oppression of man: so will I keep thy precepts.
Make thy face to shine upon thy servant; and teach me thy statutes.

Rivers of waters run down mine eyes, because they keep not thy law.

Righteous art thou, O Lord, and upright are thy judgments.
Thy testimonies that thou hast commanded are righteous and very faithful.
My zeal hath consumed me, because mine enemies have forgotten thy weords.
Thy word is very pure: therefore thy servant loveth it.

I am small and despised; yet do not I forget thy precepts.
Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and thy law is the truth.

Trouble and anguish have taken hold on me: yet thy commandments are my delights.
The righteousness of thy testimonies is everlasting: give me understanding, and I shall live.

I cried with my whole heart; hear me, $O$ Lord: I will keep thy statutes.
I cried unto thee; save me, and I shall keep thy testimonies.
I prevented the dawning of the moming, and cried: I hoped in thy word.
Mine eyes prevent the night watches, that I might meditate in thy word.

Hear my voice according to thy lovingkindiness: O Lord, quicken me according to thy judgment.
They draw nigh that follow after mischief: they are far from thy law.

Thou art near, O Lord; and all thy commandments are truth.

Concerning thy testimonies, I have known of old that thou has founded them for ever.

Consider mine affliztion, and deliver me: for I do not forget thy laze.
Plead my cause, and deliver me: quicken me according to thy word.
Salzation is far from the wicked: for they seek not thy statuites.
Great are thy tender mercies, O Lord: quicken me according to thy judgments.
Many are my persecutors and mine enemies; yet do I not decline from thy testimonies.
I beheld the transgressors, and was grieved; because they kept not thy word.
Consider how I love thy precepts: quicken me, $O$ Lord, according to thy lovingkindness.
Thy word is true from the beginning: and every one of thy righteous judgments endureth for ever.

## Contrast of the VClorldle and the Righteous

PSALMI LXXIII.
Truly God is good to Israel, even to such as are of a clean heart.
But as for me, my feet were almost gone; my steps had well nigh slipped.
For $I$ was envious at the foolish, when I saze the prosperity of the wicked.
For there are $n o$ bands in their death: but their strength is firm.
They are not in trouble as other men; neither are they plagued like other men.
Therefore pride compasseth them about as a chain; violence covereth them as a garment.
Their eyes stand out with fatness: they have more than heart could wish.
They are corrupt, and speak wickedly concerning oppression: they speak loftily.
They set their mouth against the heavens, and their tongue walketh through the earth.

Therefore his people return hither: and waters of a full cup are wrung out of them.
And they say, How doth Goia know? and is there knowledge in the Most High?
Behold, these are the ungodly, who prosper in the world; they increase in riches.
Verily I have cleansed my heart in vain, and washed my hands in innocency.
For all the day long have I been plagued, and chastened every morning.
If I say, I will speak thus; behold, I should
offend against the generation of thy children.

When I thought to know this, it was too painful for me;
Until I went into the sanctuary of God; then understood I their end.
Surely thou didst set them in slippery places: thou castedst them down into destruction.
How are they brought into desolation, as in a moment! they are utterly consumed with terrors.

As a dream when one awaketh; so, O Lord, when thou awakest, thou shalt despise their image.
Thus my heart was grieved, and I was pricked in my reins.
So foolish was I, and ignorant: I was as a beast before thee.
Nevertheless $I$ am continually with thee: thou hast holden me by my right hand.
Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory.
Whom have $I$ in heaven but thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire besides thee.
My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever.
For, lo, they that are far from thee shall perish: thou hast destroyed all them that go a whoring from thee.
But it is good for me to draw near to God: I have put my trust in the Lord God, that I may declare all thy works.

## Draver in Effliction

PSALM CII.
Hear my prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come unto thee.
Hide not thy face from me in the day when I am in trouble; incline thine ear unto me: in the day when I call answer me speedily.
For my day's are consumed like smoke, and my bones are burned as a hearth.
My heart is smitten, and withered like grass; so that I forget to eat my bread.
By reason of the voice of my groaning my' bones cleave to my skin.
I am like a pelican of the wilderness: I am like an owl of the desert.
$I$ watch, and am as a sparrow alone upon the housetop.
Mine enemies reproach me all the day; and they that are mad against me are sworn against me.
For I have eaten ashes like bread, and mingled my drink with weeping,

Because of thine indignation and thy wrath: for thou hast lifted me up, and cast me down.
My days are like a shadow that declineth; and I am withered like grass.
But thou, O Lord, shalt endure for ever; and thy remembrance unto all generations.

Thou shalt arise, and have mercy upon Zion: for the time to favor her, yea, the set time, is come.
For thy servants take pleasure in her stones, and favor the dust thereof.

So the heathen shall fear the name of the Lord, and all the kings of the earth thy glory.
When the Lord shall build up Zion, he shall appear in his glory.
He will regard the prayer of the destitute, and not despise their prayer.
This shall be written for the generation to come: and the people which shall be created shall praise the Lord.
For he hath looked down from the height of his sanctuary; from heaven did the Lord behold the earth;
To hear the groaning of the prisoner; to loose those that are appointed to death;
To declare the name of the Lord in Zion, and his praise in Jerusalem;
When the people are gathered together, and the kingdoms, to serve the Lord.
He weakened my' strength in the way; he shortened my days.
I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of my days: thy years are throughout all generations.
Of old hast thou laid the foundation of the earth: and the heavens are the work of thy hands.
They shall perish, but thou shalt endure: yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment; as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed:
But thou art the same, and thy years shall have no end.
The children of thy servants shall continue, and their seed shall be established before thee.

## TWENTY-NINTH SELECTION

## Praper Enswered

## PSALM XLIII.

I will bless the Lord at all times. his praise shall contimually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.
O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

## PSALIM XXXIV.

Judge me, $O$ God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation: O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.
For thou art the God of my strength: why dost thou cast me off ? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?
$O$ send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me; let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.
Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy: yea, upon
the harp will I praise thee, O God my God.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.
O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer humger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.
Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see grood?
Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from cvil, and do good; seck peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.
The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.
The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

Eril shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.
The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

## THIRTIETH SELECTION

## Confídence ín God

## PSALM XXXI.

In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed: deliver me in thy righteousness.
Bow down thine ear to me; deliver me speedily: be thou my strong rock, for a house of defence to save me.
For thou art my rock and my fortress; thercfore for thy name's sake lcad me, and guide me.
Pull me out of the net that they have laid privily for me: for thou art my strength.
Into thine hand I commit my spirit: thou hast redeemed me, O Lord God of truth.
I have hated them that regard lying vanities: but I trust in the Lord.
$I$ will be glad and rejoice in thy mercy: for thou hast considered my trouble; thou hast known my soul in adversities;
And hast not shut me up into the hand of the enemy: thou hast set my feet in a large room.
Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am in trouble: mine eye is consumed with grief, yea, my soul and my belly.
For my life is spent with grief, and my years with sighing: my strength fail-
eth because of mine iniquity, and my bones are consumed.
$I$ was a reproach among all mine enemies, but especially among my neighbors, and a fear to mine acquaintance: they that did see me without fled from me.
I am forgotten as a dead man out of mind: I am like a broken vessel.
For I have heard the slander of many': fear was on every side: while they took counsel together against me, they devised to take away my life.
But I trusted in thee, O Lord: I said, Thou art my God.
My times are in thy hand: deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.
Make thy face to shine upon thy servant: save me for thy mercies' sake.
Let me not be ashamed, O Lord; for I have called upon thee: let the wicked be ashamed, and let them be silent in the grave.
Let the lying lips be put to silence; which speak grievous things proudly and contemptuously against the righteous.
Oh how great is thy goodness, which thou
hast laid up for them that fear thee; which thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee before the sons of men!
Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of man: thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.
Blessed be the Lord: for he hath shewed me his marvelous kindness in a strong city.

For I said in my haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes: nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications when I cried unto thee.
O love the Lord, all ye his saints: for the Lord preserveth the faithful, and plentifully' rewardeth the proud doer.
Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the Lord.

## THIRTY-FIRST SELECTION

## God's Elncient IPeople

## PSALM LXXXIX.

I will sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever: with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.
For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for ever: thy faithfulness shalt thou establish in the very heavens.
I have made a covenant with my chosen, I have sworn unto David my servant,
Thy seed will I establish for ever, and build up thy throne to all generations.
And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O Lord: thy faithfulness also in the congregation of the saints.
For who in the heaven can be compared unto the Lord? who among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the Lord ?
God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints, and to be had in reverence of all them that are about him.
O Lord God of hosts, who is a strong Lord like unto thee ? or to thy faithfulness round about thee?

Thou rulest the raging of the sea: when the waves thereof arise thou stillest them.
Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces, as one that is slain; thou hast scattered thine enemies with thy strong arm.
The heavens are thine, the eartlo also is thine: as for the world and the fulness thereof, thou hast founded them.
The north and the south thou hast created them: Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy name.
Thou hast a mighty arm: strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.
Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne: mercy and truth shall go before thy face.
Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound: they shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.
In thy name shall they rejoice all the day: and in thy righteousness shall they be exalted.
For thou art the glory of their strength: and in thy favor our horn shall be exalted.

For the Lord is our defence; and the Holy one of Israel is our King.
Then thou spakest in vision to thy Holy One, and saidst, I have laid help upon one that is mighty; I have exalted one chosen out of the people.
I have found David my servant; with my holy oil have I anointed him:
With whom my hand shall be established: mine arm also shall strengthen him.
The enemy shall not exact upon him: nor the son of wickedness afflict him.
And I will beat down his foes before his face, and plague them that hate him.
But my faithfuluess and my mercy shall
be with him: and in my name shall his horn be exalted.
I will set his hand also in the sea, and his right hand in the rivers.
He shall cry unto me, Thou art my Father, my God, and the Rock of my salvation.
Also I will make him my firstborn, higher than the kings of the earth.
My mercy will I keep for him for evermore, and my covenant shall stand fast with him.
His seed also will I make to cndure for ever, and his throne as the days of heaven.

## THIRTY-SECOND SELECTION

## God Silighty to Fave

## PSALIII LVII.

Be merciful unto me, $O$ God, be merciful unto me: for my soul trusteth in thee: yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast.
I will cry unto God most high; unto God that performeth all things for me.
He shall send from heaven, and save me from the reproach of him that would swallow me up. God shall send forth his mercy and his truth.
My soul is among lions: and I lie even among them that are set on fire, even the sons of men, whose teeth are spears and arrows, and their tongue a sharp sword.
Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens; let thy glory be above all the earth.

They have prepared a net for my steps; my soul is bowed down: they have digged a pit before me, into the midst whereof they are fallen themselves.
My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise.
Awake up, my glory; awake, psaltery and harp: I myself will awake early.
I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people: I will sing unto thee among the nations.
For thy mercy is great unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds.

- Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: let thy glory be above all the earth.


## PSALII LXII.

Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

## The Psalter

He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved. How long will ye imagine mischief against a man ? ye shall be slain all of you: as a bowing wall shall ye be, and as a tottering fence.
They only consult to cast him down from his excellency: they delight in lies: they bless with their mouth, but they curse inwardly.
My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him.
He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my defence; I shall not be moved.
In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.
Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.
Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie: to be laid in the balance, they are altogether lighter than vanity.
Trust not in oppression, and become not
vain in robbery: if riches increase, set not your heart upon them.
God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this; that power belongeth unto God. Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy: for thou renderest to everyman according to his work.

## PSALM LXVII.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us;

That thy zeay may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.
Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.
$O$ let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people rightcously, and govern the nations upon earth.
Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.
Then shall the earin yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.
God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

## THIRTY-THIRD SELECTION

## $\mathbb{F r a p e r}$ for Elcceptance

## PSALIM XVII.

I said, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue: I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.
I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, even from good; and my sorrow was stirred.

My heart was hot within me; while I was musing the fire burned: then spake I with my tongze,
Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is; that I may know how frail I am.
Behold, thou hast made my days as a handbreadth; and mine age is as noth-
ing before thee: verily every man at his best state is altogether vanity.
Surely every man walketh in a vain shew: surely they are disquieted in vain: he heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

And now, Lord, what wait I for? my hope is in thee.
Deliver me from all my transgressions: make me not the reproach of the foolish.

I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; because thou didst it.

Remove thy stroke away from me: I am consumed by the blow of thine hand.

When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth: surely every man is vanity.
Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give ear unto my cry; hold not thy peace at my tears: for I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.
O spare me, that I may recover strength, before I go hence, and be no more.

## PSALM XXXIX.

Hear the right, O Lord, attend unto my cry; give ear unto my prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips.

Let my sentence come forth from thy presence; let thine eyes behold the things that are equal.
Thou hast proved mine heart; thou hast visited me in the night; thou hast tried me, and shalt find nothing: I am purposed that my mouth shall not transgress.

Conceming the works of men, by the word of thy lips I have kept me from the paths of the destroyer.
Hold up my goings in thy paths, that my footsteps slip not.

I have called upon thee, for thou wilt hear me, $O$ God: incline thine car unto me, and hear my speech.
Shew thy marvelous lovingkindness, $O$ thou that savest by thy right hand them which put their trust in thee from those that rise up against them.
Keep me as the apple of the eye; hide me under the shadow of thy wings,
From the wicked that oppress me, from my deadly enemies, who compass me about.

They are inclosed in their own fat: with their mouth they speak proudly.
They have now compassed us in our steps: they have set their eyes bowing down to the earth;

Like as a lion that is greedy of his prey, and as it were a young lion lurking in secret places.
Arise, O Lord, disappoint him, cast him down: deliver my sonl from the wicked, which is thy sword:

From men which are thy hand, O Lord, from men of the world, which have their portion in this life, and whose belly thout fillest with thy hid treasure: they are full of children, and leave the rest of their substance to their babes.

As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness.

## THIRTY-FOURTH SELECTION

## $\mathbb{P r a v e r}$ for 円elíverance

## PSALM LXXX.

Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a flock; thou that dwellest between the cherubim, shine forth.
Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh stir up thy strength, and come and save us.
Turn us again, $O$ God, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.
O Lord God of hosts, how long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people?
Thou feedest them with the bread of tears; and givest them tears to drink in great measure.
Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbors: and our enemies laugh among themselves.
Turn us again, $O$ God of hosts, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.
Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt: thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.
Thou preparedst room before it, and didst cause it to take deep root, and it filled the land.
The hills were covered with the shadow of it, and the boughs thereof were like the goodly cedars.
She sent out her boughs unto the sea, and her branches unto the river.
Why hast thou then broken down her hedges, so that all they which pass by the way do pluck her?

The boar out of the wood doth waste it, and the wild beast of the field doth devour it. Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts: look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine;
And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted, and the branch that thou madest strong for thyself.
It is burned with fire, it is cut down: they perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.

Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand, upon the son of man whom thou madest strong for thyself.
So will not we go back from thee: quicken us, and we will call upon thy name.
Turn us again, $O$ Lord God of hosts, cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

## PSALM LXXXVI.

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, hear me: for I am poor and needy.
Prescrve my soul; for $I$ am holy: O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.
Be merciful unto me, O Lord: for I cry unto thee daily.
Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.
For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.
Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer; and attend to the voice of my supplications.

In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou wilt answer me.
Among the gods there is none like unto thee, $O$ Lord; neither are there any works like unto thy works.
All nations whom thou has made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord; and shall glorify thy name.

For thou art great, and doest wondrous things: thou art God alone.
Teach me thy way, O Lord; I will walk in thy truth: unite my heart to fear thy name.

I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify thy name for evermore.

For great is thy mercy toward me: and thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest hell.
O God, the proud are risen against me, and the assemblies of violent men have sought after my soul; and have not set thee before them.
But thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious, longsuffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.
O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me; give thy strength unto thy servant, and save the son of thine handmaid.
Shew me a token for good; that they which hate me may see it, and be ashamed: because thou, Lord, hast holpen me, and comforted me.

## THIRTY-FIFTH SELECTION

## H $\mathbb{H}$ lea in Crouble

## PSALM LVI.

Be merciful unto me, $O$ God: for man would swallow me up; he fighting daily oppresseth me.
Mine enemies would daily swallow me up: for they be many that fight against me, O thou Most High.
What time $I$ am afraid, I will trust in thee.
In God I will praise his word, in God I have put my trust: I will not fear what flesh can do unto me.
Every day they werest my words: all their thoughts are against me for evil.
They gather themselves together, they hide themselves, they mark my steps, when they wait for my soul.

Shall they escape by iniquity? in thine anger cast down the people, O God.
Thou tellest my wanderings: put thou my tears into thy bottle: are they not in thy book?
When I cry unto thee, then shall mine enemies turn back: this I know; for God is for $m e$.
In God will I praise his word: in the Lord will I praise his word.
In God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.
Thy vows are upon me, O God: I will render praises unto thee.
For thou hast delivered my soul from death: wilt not thou deliver my feet from fall-

## The Psalter

ing, that I may walk before God in the light of the living?

## PSALM LXI.

Hear my cry, O God: attend unto my prayer.
From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than $I$.
For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

I will abide in thy tabernacle for ever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings.
For thou, O God, hast heard my vows: thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.
Thou wilt prolong the king's life: and his years as many generations.
He shall abide before God for ever: O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.
So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.

# Fupplícation and IPromise 

## PSALIII CXXX.

Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, $O$ Lord.
Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.
If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?
But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.
I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.
My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: I say, more than they that watch for the morning.
Let Israel hope in the Lord: for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.
And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

## PSALIM CXXIII.

Unto thee lift I up mine eyes, $O$ thou that dwellest in the heavens.
Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress; so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until that he have mercy upon us.
Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we are exceedingly filled with contempt.
Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease, and with the coutempt of the proud.

## PSALM CXXIV.

If it had not been the Lord who was on our side, now may Israel say;
If it had not been the Lord who was on our side, when men rose up against us:

Then they had swallowed us up quick, when their wrath was kindled against us:

Then the waters had overwhelmed us, the stream had gone over our soul:
Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.
Blessed be the Lord, who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.
Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers: the snare is broken, and we are escaped.
Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

## PSALIM CXXV.

They that trust in the Lord shall be as mount Zion, wihich can not be removed, but abideth for ever.
As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.
For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.
As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be upon Israel.

## PSALM CXXVI.

When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.

Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, the Lord hath done great things for them.
The Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad.
Turn again our captivity, O Lord, as the streams in the south.

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.
He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

## THIRTY-SEVENTH SELECTION

## Fow in the $\mathfrak{L}$ ord

## PSALII XXXVI.

The transgression of the wicked saith within my heart, that there is no fear of God before his eyes.
For he flattereth himself in his own eyes, until his iniquity be found to be hateful.

The words of his mouth are iniquity and deceit: he hath left off to be wise, and to do good.

He deviseth mischief upon his bed; he setteth himself in a way that is not good; he abhorreth not evil.
Thy mercy, $O$ Lord, is in the heavens; and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

Thy righteousness is like the great mountains; thy judgments are a great deep: O Lord, thou preservest man and beast.

How excellent is thy lovingkindness, $O$ God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.
They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house; and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.
For with thee is the fountain of life: in thy light shall we see light.
O continue thy lovingkindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.
Let not the foot of pride come against me, and let not the hand of the wicked remove me.
There are the workers of iniquity fallen: they are cast down, and shall not be able to rise.

## PSALIM CXXXVIII.

I will praise thee with my whole heart: before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.
I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy lovingkindness and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.
In the day when I cried thou answeredst me, and strengthenedst me with strength in my soul.
All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O Lord, when they hear the words of thy mouth.
Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the Lord: for great is the glory of the Lord.

Tho the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly: but the proud he knoweth afar off.

Tho I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me: thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.

The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me: thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever: forsake not the works of thine own hands.

## PSALII XLVII.

O clap your hands, all ye people; shout unto God with the voice of triumph.
For the Lord most high is terrible; he is a great King over all the earth.
He shall subdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.
He shall choose our inheritance for us, the excellency of Jacob whom he loved.
God is gone up with a shout, the Lord with the sound of a trumpet.
Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises.
For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.
God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.
The princes of the people are gathered together, even the people of the God of Abraham: for the shields of the earth belong unto God: he is greatly exalted.

## THIRTY-EIGHTH SELECTION

## Crínmph in the $\mathfrak{L}$ ord

## PSALIM LXXXI.

Sing aloud unto God our strength: make a joyful noise unto the God of Jacob.
Take a psalm, and bring hither the timbrel, the pleasant harp with the psaltery.
Blow up the trumpet in the new moon, in the time appointed, on our solemn feast day.
For this was a statute for Israel, and a law of the God of Jacob.
This he ordained in Joseph for a testimony, when he went out through the land of Egypt: where I heard a language that I understood not.
I removed his shoulder from the burden: his hands were delivered from the pots.
Thou calledst in trouble, and I delivered thee; I answered thee in the sccret place of thunder: I proved thee at the waters of Meribah.
Hear, O my people, and I will testify unto thee: $O$ Israel, if thou will hearken unto me;
There shall no strange god be in thee; neither shalt thou worship any strange god.
I am the Lord thy God, which brought thee out of the land of Egypt: open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it.
But my people would not hearken to my voice; and Israel would none of me.
So I gave them up unto their own hearts' lust: and they walked in their own counsels:

Oh that my people had hearkened unto me, and Israel had walked in my ways!
I should soon have subdued their enemies, and turned my hand against their adversaries.

The haters of the Lord should have submitted themselves unto him: but their time should have endured for ever.

He should have fed them also with the finest of the wheat: and with honey out of the rock should I have satisfied thee.

## PSALIM LXVI.

Make a joyful noise unto God, allye lands: sing forth the honor of his name: make his praise glorious.

Say unto God, How terrible art thou in thy works! through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.
All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee; they shall sing to thy name.
Come and see the works of God: he is terrible in his doing toward the children of men.

He turned the sea into dry land: they went through the flood on foot: there did we rejoice in him.
He ruleth by his power for ever; his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves.

O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard:

Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved.
For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.
Thou broughtest us into the net; thou laidst affliction upon our loins.
Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads; we went through fire and through water: but thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place.
I will go into thy house with burnt offerings: I will pay thee my vows,
Which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath spoken, when I was in trouble.

I will offer unto thee burnt sacrifices of fatlings, with the incense of rams: I will offer bullocks with goats.
Come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul.
I cried unto him with my mouth, and he was extolled with my tongue.
If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me:
But verily God hath heard me; he hath attended to the voice of my prayer.
Blessed be God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

## THIRTY-NINTH SELECTION

## The $\mathbb{L}$ ord's $\mathfrak{S u s t a i n i n g ~ G r a c e ~}$

## ISAIAH XL.

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.
Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned: for she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins.
The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.
Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low: and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rougl places plain:
And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

The voice said, Cry. And he said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field:

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: because the spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it. surely the people is grass.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand for ever.

O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain; O Jemsalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!
Behold, the Lord God will come with strong hand, and his arm shall rule for
him: behold, his reward is with him, and his work before lim.
He shall feed his flock like a shepherd: he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his hosom, and shall gently lead those that are with young.
Who hath measured the waters in the hollow of his hand, and meted out heaven with the span, and comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure, and weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance?
Who hath directed the Spirit of the Lord, or being his counsellor hath taught him?
With whom took he counsel, and who instructed him, and taught him in the path of judgment, and taught him knowledge, and shewed to him the way of understanding?
Behold, the nations are as a drop of a bucket, and are counted as the small dust of the balance: behold, he taketh up the isles as a very little thing.
And Lebanon is not sufficient to burn, nor the beasts thereof sufficient for a burnt offering.
All nations before him are as nothing; and they are counted to him less than nothing, and vanity.

To whom then will ye liken God? or what likeness will ye compare unto him?

Lift up your eycs on high, and behold who hath created these things, that bringeth out their host by number: he calleth them all by names by the greatness of his might, for thai he is strong in power; not one faileth.
Why sayest thon, O Jacob, and speakest, O Israel, My way is hid from the Lord, and my judgment is passed over from my God?
Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? there is no searching of his understanding.
He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.
Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall:
But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.

## FORTIETH SELECTION

## $\mathbb{P r a i s e}$ for Víctorg and $\mathbb{P}$ peservation

PSALMI CXLIV.
Blessed be the Lord my strength, which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight:
My goodness, and my fortress; my high tower, and my deliverer; my shield,
and he in whom I trust; who subdueth my people under me.

Lord, what is man, that thou takest knowledge of him! or the son of man, that thou makest account of him!

Man is like to vanity: his days are as a shadow that passeth away.
Bow thy heavens, O Lord, and come down: touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.
Cast forth lightning, and scatter them: shoot out thine arrows, and destroy them.
Send thine hand from above; rid me, and deliver me out of great waters, from the hand of strange children;
Whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of falsehood.
I will sing a new song unto thee, $O$ God: upon a psaltery and an instrument of ten strings will I sing praises unto thee.
It is he that giveth salvation unto kings: who delivereth David his servant from the hurtful sword.
Rid me, and deliver me from the hand of strange children, whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of falsehood:
That our sons may be as plants grown up in their youth; that our daughters may be as corner stones, polished after the similitude of a palace:
That our garners may be full, affording all manner of store; that our sheep may bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our streets:
That our oxen may be strong to labor; that there be no breaking in, nor going out; that there be no complaining in our streets.
Happy is that people, that is in such a case: yea, happy is that people, whose God is the Lord.

## PSALM CXLV.

I will extol thee, my God, O King; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.
Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.
Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.
One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.
I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works. And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.
They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.
The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.
The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.
All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.
They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;
To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.
Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.
The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.
The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.
The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.
The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.
He will fulfil the desire of them that fear
him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

The Lord preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.
My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

## FORTY-FIRST SELECTION

## Chanksgiving

## PSALMI CIII.

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:
Who forgiveth all thine iniquitics; who healeth all thy diseases;
Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.
The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.
He made known his zeays unto Moses, his afts unto the children of Israel.
The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.
He will not alway's chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.
He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.
For as the heaven is high above the earth,
so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.
As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pietieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.
For he knoweth our frame; lie remembereth that we are dust.
As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.
For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.
But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;
To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.
The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.
Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel
in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.
Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts: ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.
Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

## PSALM CL.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.
Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.
Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.
Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.
Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

## Sllessiab's Milission

## ISAIAH LXI.

The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me; because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek; he hath sent me to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound;
To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all that mourn;
To appoint unto them that mourn in Zion, to give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness; that they might be called trees of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, that he might be glovified.
And they shall build the old wastes, they shall raise up the former desolations, and they shall repair the waste cities, the desolations of many generations.

And strangers shall stand and feed your flocks, and the sons of the alien shall be your plowmen and your vinedressers.
But ye shall be named the Priests of the Lord: men shall call you the Ministers of our God: ye shall eat the riches of the Gentiles, and in their glory shall ye boast yourselves.

For your shame ye shall have double; and for confusion they shall rejoice in their portion: therefore in their land they shall possess the double: everlasting joy shall be unto them.

For I the Lord love judgment, I hate robbery for burnt offering; and I will direct their work in truth, and I will make an everlasting covenant with them.
And their seed shall be known among the Gentiles, and their offspring among the people; all that see them shall acknowl-

## The Psalter

edge them, that they are the seed which the Lord hath blessed.
I will greatly rejoice in the Lord, my soul shall be joyful in my God; for he hatli clothed me with the garments of salvation, he hath covered me with the robe of righteousness, as a bridegroom decketh himself with ornaments, and
as a bride adorneth herself with her jewels.

For as the earth bringeth forth her bud, and as the garden causeth the things that are sown in it to spring forth; so the Lord God will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth before all the nations.

## FORTY-THIRD SELECTION

## SIITessíab's TReígn

## PSALM II.

Why do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vain thing?
The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against the Lord, and against his Anointed, saying,
Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us.
He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision.
Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure.
Yet have I set my King upon my holy hill of Zion.
I will declare the decree: the Lord hath said unto me, Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee.
Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them to pieces like a potter's vessel.

Be wise now therefore, $O$ ye kings: be instructed, ye judges of the earth.
Scrve the Lord with fear, and rejoice with trembling.
Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish fronn the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little. Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

## PSALII LXXII.

Give the king thy judgments, $O$ God, and righteousness unto the king's son.
He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with judgment
The monntains shall bring peace to the people, and the little hills, by righteousness.
He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.
They shall fear thee as long as the sun and
moon endure, throughout all generations.
He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass: as showers that water the earth.
In his days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.
He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.
They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.
The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.
Yea, all kings shall fall before him: all nations shall serve him.

For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also, and him that hath no helper.
He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall save the souls of the needy.

He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence: and precious shall their blood be in his sight.
And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba: prayer also shall be made for him continually; and daily shall he be praised.
There shall be no handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains; the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.
His name shall endure for ever: his name shall be continued as long as the sun: and men shall be blessed in him:: all nations shall call him blessed.
Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things.
And blessed be his glorious" name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen, and Amen.
The prayers of David the son of Jesse are ended.

## FORTY-FOURTH SELECTION

## Christ the Good Whepherd

JOHN X:1-16.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that entereth not by the door into the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber.
But he that entereth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep.
To him the porter openeth; and the sheep hear his voice: and he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out.

And when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him: for they know his voice.
And a stranger will they not follow, but will flee from him: for they know not the voice of strangers.
This parable spake Jesus unto them: but they understood not what things they were which he spake unto them.

Then said Jesus unto them again, Verily, verily', I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.

I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.

The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

I am the good shephcrd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.
But he that is an hireling, and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth: and the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth the sheep.

The hireling fleeth, because he is an hireling, and careth not for the shece.
I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine.
As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father: and I lay down my life for the shcep.
And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

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My sheep hear my zoice, and I know them, and they follow me:
And I give unto them eternal life; and they shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of my hand. My Father, which gave them me, is greater than all; and no man is able to pluck them out of my Father's hand.
I and my Father are one.

## FORTY-FIFTH SELECTION

## God's Glory in the Cburch

## PSALM XLVIII.

Great is the Lord, and grcatly to be praised in the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.
Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is mount Zion, on the sides of the north, the city of the great King.
God is known in her palaces for a refuge. For, lo, the kings were assembled, they passed by together.

Thcy saze it, and so they marveled; they were troubled, and hasted away.

Fear took hold upon them there, and pain, as of a woman in travail.

Thou brcakest the ships of Tarshish with an east wind.

As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God: God will establish it for ever.

We have thought of thy lovingkindness, $O$ God, in the midst of thy temple.
According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth : thy right hand is full of righteousness.
Let mount Zion rejoice, let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy judgments.
Walk about Zion, and go round about her: tell the towers thereof.
Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces; that ye may tell it to the generation following.
For this God is our God for ever and ever: he will be our guide even unto death.

## PSALIV LXV.

Praise waiteth for thee, $O$ God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.
O thou that learest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.
Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.
Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.
By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou anszer us, O God of our salvation; who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:
Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power:
Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.
Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.
Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.
Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.
They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.
The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with com; they shout for joy, they also sing.

## PSALIM LXXXVII.

His foundation is in the holy mountains. The Lord loveth the gates of Zion more than all the dwellings of Jacob.
Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God.
I will make mention of Rahab and Babylon to them that knowe me: behold Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia; this man was born there.
And of Zion it shall be said, This and that man was born in her: and the Highest himself shall establish her.
The Lord shall count, when he writeth up the people, that this man was born there.
As well the singers as the players on instruments shall be there: all my springs are in thee.

## The Psalter

## FORTY-SIXTH SELECTION

## TRevíval

## ISAIAH LV.

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your car, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.
Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.
Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.
Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will
have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.
For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.
For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.
For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:
So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me woid, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.
For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.
Instcad of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree: and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

## Che Glory of the Cburch

ISAIAH LI.-LIV.
Hearken to me, ye that follow after rightcousness, ye that seck the Lord:
For the Lord shall comfort Zion: he will comfort all her waste places;
And he will make her wilderness like Eden, and her desert like the garden of the Lord;
Joy and gladness shall be found therein, tlanksgiving, and the voice of melody.
My righteousness is near; my salvation is gone forth, and mine arms shall judge the people; the isles shall wait upon me, and on mine arm shall they trust.
Lift up your eyes to the heavens, and look upon the earth beneath: for the heavens shall vanish away like smoke, and the earth shall wax old like a garment,
And they that dwell therein shall dic in like manner: but my salvation shall be for ever, and my righteousness shall not be abolished.
Therefore the redeemed of the Lord shall return, and come with singing unto Zion; and everlasting joy shall be upon their head:
They shall obtain gladness and joy; and sorroze and mourning shall flee away.
Awake, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion; put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the holy city: for henceforth there shall no more come into thee the uncircumcised and the unclean.
Shake thyself from the dust; arise, and sit down, O Jerusalem: loose thyself from the
bands of thy neck, O captive daughter of Zion.
How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth !
Thy' watchmen shall lift up the voice; with the woice together shall they sing: for they shall see cye to eye, when the Lord shall bring again Zion.
Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem: for the Lord hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem.
For the mountains shall depart, and the hills be removed; but my kindness shall not depart from thee, neither shall the cozenant of my peace be removed, saith the Lord that hath mercy on thee.
And all thy children shall be taught of the Lord; and great shall be the peace of thy children.
In righteousness shalt thou be established: thou shalt be far from oppression; for thou shalt not fear: and from terror; for it shall not come near thee.
No weapon that is formed against thee shall prosper; and every tongue that shall rise against thee in judgment thou shalt condemn.
This is the heritage of the servants of the Lord, and their righteousness is of me, saith the Lord.

## The Psalter

## Kilissions

## ISAIAH LIX.

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\text { Vs. } 19-21
$$

So shall they fear the name of the Lord from the west, and his glory from the rising of the sun. When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord shall lift up a standard against him.
And the Redeemer shall come to Zion, and unto them that turn from transgression in Jacob, saith the Lord.
As for me, this is my covenant with them, saith the Lord; My Spirit that is upon thee, and my words which I have put in thy mouth, shall not depart out of thy mouth, nor out of the mouth of thy seed, nor out of the mouth of thy seed's seed, saith the Lord, from henceforth and for ever.

## ISAIAR LX.

$$
V 5.1-23
$$

Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.
For, behold, the darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people: but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee.
And the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.
Lift up thine eyes round about, and sec: all they gather themselves together, they come to thee: thy sons shall come from far, and thy daughters shall be nursed at thy side.

Then thou shalt see, and flow together, and thine heart shall fear, and be enlarged; because the abundance of the sea slaall be converted unto thee, the forces of the Gentiles shall come unto thee.
The multitude of camels shall cover thee, the dromedaries of Midian and Ephah; all they from Sheba shall come: they shall bring gold and incense; and they shall shew forth the praises of the Lord.
All the flocks of Kedar shall be gathered together unto thee, the rams of Nebaioth shall minister unto thee: they shall come up with acceptance on mine altar, and I will glorify the house of my glory.
Who are these that fly as a cloud, and as the doves to their windows?
Surely the isles shall wait for me, and the ships of Tarshish first, to bring thy sons from far, their silver and their gold with them, unto the name of the Lord thy God, and to the Holy One of Israel, because he hath glorified thee.

And the sons of strangers shall build up thy walls, and their kings shall minister unto thee: for in my wrath I smote thee, but in my favor have I had mercy on thee.

Therefore thy gates shall be open continually; they shall not be shut day nor night; that men may bring unto thee the forces of the Gentiles, and that their kings may be brought.

For the nation and kingdom that will not serve thee shall perish; yea, those nations shall be utterly wasted.
The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, the fir tree, the pine tree, and box together, to beautify the place of my sanctuary; and I will make the place of my feet glorious.

The sons also of them that afflicted thee shall come bending unto thee; and all they that despised thee shall bow themselucs down at the soles of thy feet; and they shall call thee, The city of the Lord, The Zion of the Holy One of Israel.

Whereas thout hast been forsaken and hated, so that no man went through thee, I will make thee an eternal excellency, a joy of many generations.
Thou shalt also suck the milk of the Gentiles, and shalt suck the brcast of kings: and thou shalt know that I the Lord am thy Savior and thy Redeemer, the Mighty One of Jacob.
For brass I will bring gold, and for iron

I will bring silver, and for wood brass, and for stones iron: I will also make thy officers peace, and thine exactors righteousness.
Violence shall no more be heard in thy land, wasting nor destruction within thy borders: but thou shalt call thy walls Salvation, and thy gates Praise.
The sun shall be no more thy light by day; neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee: but the Lord shall be unto thee an everlasting light, and thy God thy glory.
Thy sun shall no more go down; neither shall thy moon withdraw itsclf: for the Lord shall be thine everlasting light, and the day's of thy mourning shall be ended.
Thy people also shall be all righteous: they shall inherit the land for ever, the branch of my planting, the work of my hands, that I may be glorified. A little one shall become a thousand, and a small one a strong nation: I the Lord will hasten it in his time.

## FORTY-NINTH SELECTION

## The Earth IRedeemed

## ISAIAH XI.

Vs. $1-9$
And there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a Branch shall grow out of his roots:
And the spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;

And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord: and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears:

But with righteousness s'iall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth: and he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth,
and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.
And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulness the girdle of his reins.

The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion, and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them.
And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together: and the lion shall eat straw like the ox.

And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice' den.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knoweledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

## ISAIAH XII.

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\text { Vs. } 1-6
$$

And in that day thou shalt say, O Lord, I will praise thee: tho thou wast angry with me, thine anger is turned away, and thou comfortedst me.

Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and not be afraid: for the Lord Jehovah is my strength and my song; he also is become my salvation.
Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation.

And in that day shall ye say, Praise the Lord, call upon his name, declare his doings among the people, make mention that his name is exalted.
Sing unto the Lord; for he hath done excellent things: this is known in all the earth.
Cry out and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion: for great is the Holy One of Israel in the midst of thee.

## JEREMIAE XXXI.

$$
\text { Vs. } 3^{I-34}
$$

Behold, the days come, saith the Lord, that I will make a new covenant with the house of Israel, and with the house of Judah:
Not according to the covenant that I made with their fathers in the day that I took them by the hand to bring them out of the land of Egypt; which my covenant they brake, altho I was an husband unto them, saith the Lord:
But this shall be the covenant that I will make with the house of Israel; After those days, saith the Lord, I will put my law in their inward parts, and write it in their hearts; and will be their God, and they shall be my people.
And they shall teach no more every man his neighbor, and every man his brother, saying, K'now the Lord: for they shall all know me, from the least of them unto the greatest of them, saith the Lord: for $I$ will forgive their iniquity, and I will remember their sin no more.

## The Psalter

## FIFTIETH SELECTION

## The flew Ferusalem

## REVELATIONS XXI.-XXIX.

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.
And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.
And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.
And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.
And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful.
And he said unto me, It is done. I am Alplia and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.
He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and $I$ will be his God, and he shall be my son.
And he carried me away in the spirit to a great and high mountain, and shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God,

Having the glory of God: and her light was like unto a stone most precious, even like a jasper stone, clear as crystal;
And had a wall great and high, and had twelve gates, and at the gates twelve angels, and names written thereon, which are the names of the twelve tribes of the children of Israel:
On the east three gates; on the north three gates; on the south three gates; and on the west three gates.
And the wall of the city had twelve foundations, and in them the names of the twelve apostles of the Lamb.
And the building of the wall of it was of jasper: and the city was pure gold, like unto clear glass.
And the foundations of the wall of the city were garnished with all manner of precious stones.
And the twelve gates were twelve pearls; every several gate was of one pearl: and the street of the city was pure gold, as it were transparent glass.
And I saw no temple therein: for the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the temple of it.
And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.
And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it: and the kings of the earth do bring their glory and honor into it.

And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day: for there shall be no night there.

And they shall bring the glory and honor of the nations into it.

And there shall in no wise enter into it any thing that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie: but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life.

And he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of
life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.
And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and his servants shall serve him:
And they shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads.
And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.
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